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SIX SECTIONS.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 294. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1902.★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

THE GRIM WORK OF MONT PELEE STILL CONTINUES; ANOTHER GRAPHIC STORY BY GAZETTE CORRESPONDENTS

NEWS SUMMARY

FOREIGN.

Correspondents of the New York Herald and Pittsburgh Gazette forwarded another thrilling account of conditions in Martinique and St. Vincent.

WASHINGTON.

President Roosevelt's Memorial Day speech has aroused Republicans in congress to enthusiasm.

Felipe Buencanimo, former member of Aguinaldo's staff, declares the latter deceived his people to bring on war with the Americans.

DOMESTIC.

Small independent railroads are being absorbed rapidly by the larger systems.

The report of the St. Louis grand jury paints a terrible picture of municipal corruption.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Seven men are injured by a mine explosion near Irwin.

Two persons are killed and four injured by a train striking a carriage near Greenville.

Returns indicate that the four state delegates from Tioga county will be for Pennypacker. The Philadelphia judge secures six from York and one from Center. The other Center county delegate and the two from Huntingdon are for Elkin without opposition.

LOCAL.

The proposed changes in the membership covenant were voted down yesterday by the general assembly of the United Presbyterian church, by a comfortable majority as an attack on the Westminster standards of the church.

The last coupons in the contest for the European trip, offered by The Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph to 25 school teachers of Western Pennsylvania, were printed yesterday, and all votes must be in by Saturday night. The result of the contest may be announced on May 11.

The sub-committees to which have been assigned details of Greater Pittsburgh's Fourth of July celebration made known their plans at a meeting of the general executive committee yesterday and presented estimates of cost. These estimates aggregate $23,750 and the need of funds is urgent. The plans provide for a celebration that will be notable.

Joseph H. Way of Allegheny will probably be the nominee of the Citizens party for sheriff. He is one of the strongest anti-organization men on the North Side.

Local packers and provision men complain that the beef trust's agents are ignoring Judge Grosscup's injunction and that they are still handicapped in their trade. The Philadelphia Live Stock Association is getting after Attorney General Elkin sharply to secure quicker action on the part of Food Commissioner Cope.

Acting under orders from Director Leslie, a corps of city physicians, supported by a large force of police, invaded a section of the Thirteenth ward last night and started to stamp out smallpox. Over 1,000 people were examined for vaccination marks and over 400 were vaccinated.

LEGAL.

Mrs. Lottie E. Edgar finally wins a suit against her husband after years of litigation.

Court grants a number of holdover liquor licenses.

Charles C. Ridgley sues Tilelayers' Union, alleging conspiracy.

Judge J. D. Shafer compelled to interfere in trouble between attorneys.

County commissioners will spend $351,000 to build 32 miles of roads.

Teo! Mining Company files an answer to suit for a receiver.

Payment of a penalty for neglecting revenue stamps brings up novel question in orphans' court.

FINANCIAL.

C. H. Wenner & Co. of New Jersey and James Polits of New York have begun action in the New Jersey supreme court to restrain the United States Steel Corporation from carrying out its bond scheme.

SPORTING.

The Pirates and Chicagos could only play three innings and there was all kinds of trouble in the game.

Arthur Duffey of Georgetown created new world's record for 100 yards at intercollegiate meet.

Jesse Tannehill still leads the batters of the Pittsburgh team.

Shadyside carried off the honors in the local interscholastic meet at Schenley park.

The winners at Gravesend: Stunts, Miss Mitchell, River Pirate, King Hanover, Sadie S and The Referee.

The Harlem winners: Doublet, Travers, Falella, Early, Louisville and Compass.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Gen. Eagan in Mexico.
Page 2—Humorous.
Page 3—Earth's Fire Chain Burning at Both Ends.
Page 4—Literary.
Page 5—Religious.
Page 6—Foxhall Keene Trying to Recover the Polo Cup.
Page 7—Theatrical.
Page 8—Military.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—America to Control the North China Market.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Woman's Clubs.
Page 4—Fashions.
Page 5—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 6—Love a Poison Like Opium.
Page 7—Festival of the Flowers.
Page 8—Commercial Development of the Pacific Coast.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—The Automobile Girl.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Where Fresh Water Fish Come From.
Page 4—King Edward and His Consort.
Page 5—Wolfville Stories.
Page 6—American Capital in Lower California.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—A Coon Hollow Disaster.
Page 2—Children's Stories.
Page 3—Wandering Waggles.
Page 4—Horned Toads.
Page 5—Sam Lloyd's Puzzles.
Page 6—Bowser and the Cat.
Original Sheet Music Supplement, "Coon Hollow Parade," a March and Coon-Step, by George B. Demme, dedicated to Payne, Coon Editor Gazette.
Cut-Out Picture and Story Feature, "The Little Tin Soldier."

FROM TOP CRATER TO SEA LEVEL MONT PELEE IS STILL SMOKING

All Along the Volcano's Side Are Great Fissures Seething With the Demoniacal Forces Yet Penned Up in the Interior of St. Pierre's Grim Destroyer.

RESULT OF THE GAZETTE'S OBSERVATION TOUR

(Special Correspondence of The Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

St. Pierre, Martinique, May 23, Via The Herald-Gazette's dispatch boat M. E. Luckenbach to San Juan, Porto Rico, May 27.—When the M. E. Luckenbach ran into the roadstead of St. Pierre today, Mont Pelee was more violently active than on the occasion of the vessel's previous visit of the Sunday before. In the interim had occurred the second terrific blast from the cone, which the scientists now here describe as more violent than the first. That it has not caused equal or greater destruction was due solely to the fact that nothing remained alive in the sphere of its violence.

From the new crater smoke was boiling upward today in fleecy, woolly masses to a height as great as that of the cone itself. From six or eight other points along the slope, two of them almost at the water edge, similar masses of smoke and steam indicated where new vents or crevasses were giving outlet to the seething subterranean mass. One of the most menacing of these appeared to be directly on the site of the well-known sulphur springs of Mont Pelee, which for years had been one of the sights of the place, and one of the picnic resorts of the gay residents of the city.

Negro Grave Diggers Flee.

So forbidding was the aspect of the volcano that a score of negro laborers who had been towed down from Fort de France by a steam dredge and had toiled during the early hours of the morning at the task of burying the dead, had taken warning from the smoky signals flaunted above them, and, after beating a hasty retreat to their boats, had started back to Fort de France. With not a little surprise, they watched the Luckenbach as she ran well in toward shore.

This time a landing was effected at the extreme northern end of the ruined city. At that point a stone causeway spans a small stream, and, supported by terraced masonry, runs upward along the flank of the hill on which stands the monument erected to the memory of the sailors who died in the great hurricane of 1892. This road not only affords easy access to the heart of the city, but at one point its lofty elevation, rising as it does to a height of about 200 feet above the sea, gives an unequaled birdseye view of the area of destruction.

Prof. Jagger of Harvard has described the Mont Pelee eruption as being a blast of fire driven upon and across St. Pierre by a hurricane of wind, as if it were a gigantic blowpipe, such as chemists and lapidaries use in directing the powerful heat flame upon objects which they are examining, analyzing or fusing.

Part of the Roadway Demolished.

No better evidence is found for the tornado-like force of the blast than is seen along this roadway. It is littered at every step with remnants of tin roofs torn from the houses of St. Pierre, a mile or more away, and all rent and twisted into fantastic shapes.

As the road is built along the slope of the mountain and is retained by a stone parapet, there is a sheer precipitous fall on its one side, while the mountain rises abruptly above it on the other. The same blast that wrecked the city, denuded the mountain side of every trace of shrubbery, uprooted the most magnificent of its great tropical trees and sent them hurling down the slope. Many of the stumps and remnants of these trees were checked in their fall by the roadway, and in places, mingled as they are with debris blown from the houses, they form a serious impediment. At one point the avalanche of rock and uprooted trees torn from the mountain's side had opened a breach in the stone parapet which acts as a retaining wall for the thoroughfare.

Torrential rains following the eruption have caused serious erosion, and at this spot the roadway has been almost wholly washed away. It was just here that the Herald-Gazette explorers encountered one of the most pathetic scenes in this awful wilderness of stone and dust, which fairly bristles with them.

Scene at a Wayside Shrine.

From the side of the roadway a circling flight of stone steps leads upward on the mountain slope to a little plateau about 20 feet above. There had been erected one of those little shrines to the Virgin which are so common in countries peopled by the Latin races. The miniature chapel was crudely built of stone and brick to a height of not more than 10 feet above its base, and directly behind it two massive timbers, towering away above, had been wrought into the form of a cross. Peeping through a little archway in the shrine, and facing the wayfarer on the roadway stood the small marble image of the holy mother and child. Pelee's blast had left of the heavy timber forming the stem of the cross only a blackened stump. Its top, no trace of which remained, probably had been hurled far away into the sea below; but the little shrine stood unscathed. The white image of the Virgin bore not a trace of fire, though it and the little sanctuary in which it stood are heavily coated with the thick, gray dust that paints all things here the same sombre hue.

A Worshiper Struck Down.

On the stone steps leading to the shrine, worn smooth and deep by centuries of pious pilgrims, lay the half-burned body of a human being. Its posture was such as to leave little doubt that he or she had been in the attitude of adoration when the awful blast of fire swept from Pelee across the city and struck down the worshiper. It was evident that the body had fallen backward from the stone steps, as the head reposed upon one of the lower stones of the flight, while the bent knees upon the steps above suggested all too plainly how death had found this pious devotee.

Penetrating further into the heart of the city, there were everywhere evidences of the terrific execution wrought by the second great volcanic burst of three days before. Pieces of heavy machinery used in the sugar mills and rum distilleries, which had withstood the fire of

Prof. Robert T. Hill.

May 8, had withered into shapeless masses of molten metal under Pelee's second onslaught. Here again was seen the aptness of Prof. Jagger's simile. Perhaps one-half of the houses the ruins of which, at least, had been left standing at the time the Herald-Gazette correspondents made their first inspection, were now razed.

The cathedral de Moullace was a more complete wreck than before, one of its great towers having succumbed completely under the power of Pelee's great "blowpipe."

The Volcano Burying the City.

Toward the north the portion of the city closest to the volcano is now completely buried. Several acres in the section nearest that known as the new town, in which one week ago the tops of the ruins were visible, have now vanished completely beneath the smooth expanse of gray volcano dust. Gazing upon this transformation one could not escape the surmise that with a few more such eruptions St. Pierre will be buried in dust and ashes almost as deep as Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried under lava.

At the other or southernmost extremity of the city, where the Luckenbach men had landed, stands what is left of the once palatial home of G. F. Barby, a wealthy shipping and commission merchant. The place is separated from the city proper by an intervening hill. It might be called almost suburban in character. The hill shielded it from utter demolition, though its inmates shared the common fate of all.

Many of the apartments are almost intact. In one, which the merchant had evidently used as his office, were found unscorched, his ledgers, day books and the letter press books containing copies of his business correspondence dating from 1877. In the spacious patio or court of this beautiful mansion the stumps of the royal palms remained as a slight token of its former beauty.

One Thing Spared from Ruin.

The circular basin, in which had played fountains of pure water, was undemolished. The roof of the house had been burned off and its inmates had been suffocated, but the less destructible of their household effects, kitchen utensils and furniture remained almost undamaged.

In the rear of the dwelling a commodious stable, unroofed and dismantled, contained the remnants of a pair of handsome carriages and the bodies of the mercahnt's horses. In one of the other outhouses, of which there were many, lay the bodies of several of his servants. The former master of the house and his family had been recovered already by friends from Fort de France.

Almost daily the task of burning the bodies of the victims goes on apace. At times the volcano wears so threatening an aspect that no laborers can be induced to go ashore. At other times a new outrush of smoke and vapor drives them panic-stricken in flight from their task and they tumble into their boats and hasten back to Fort de France for dear life. Under such conditions it is not strange that progress in this herculean task has not been rapid.

At best the primitive means employed in this work of cremation are by no means calculated to produce the most effective results. So noxious are the vapors now wafted from the dead city that it is almost impossible for a vessel to lie in the road directly to leeward of this site.

Mountain Rivers of Ink.

One of the most conspicuous changes noted in the aspect of the mountain and of the buried portion of the city since the previous eruption is due to the tremendous tropical downpours of rain that have occurred almost daily for a week. These, in many places, mingling with powdery, gray dust, have transmitted it into a soft ooze, and in that form it has run down the valleys and crevasses of the mountain in great black streaks, which at some distance now give the cone the appearance of having its gray surface seamed with rivulets of ink.

The last days of St. Pierre, like the last days of Pompeii, were blithe and merry with the happy life of this mercurial people. None are left alive to tell of them, but from the columns of Les Colonies, a little daily newspaper of St. Pierre, which appeared regularly each afternoon up to the day preceding the cataclysm, may be gleaned much that is pathetic, much that is suggestive of the very irony of fate.

So lightly had most of St. Pierre's residents regarded old Pelee's monitory warnings that excursion parties were extensively advertised to visit the crater of the volcano and there behold the unusual spectacle of smoke and steam pouring from its cone.

Excursion Party Courts Death.

In the afternoon paper of May 2, only three days before the Guerin sugar factory was overwhelmed in the torrent of boiling mud that came rolling down the bed of the River Blanche, appeared a display advertisement under the heading, "Toward Mont Pelee." It ran something like this, as translated into English by Father McGrail, chaplain on the Dixie:

"We call attention to the fact that on next Sunday, May 4, a grand excursion will take place to Mont Pelee, which has been organized under the auspices of the Gymnastic and Shooting society. This presents an unprecedented opportunity to those who have never enjoyed the opportunity of witnessing the magnificent panorama presented to the eye of the astonished spectator at an altitude of 1,300 meters.

"The excursionists will be enabled to witness close at hand the great chasm, which is still yawning, and through which have escaped during these last few days those thick clouds of smoke and steam which have not failed to cause alarm to some of the more timid of our residents. All who desire to profit by this grand opportunity should see that their names are enrolled in the office of the society nat later than this evening.

Time and Prices Named.

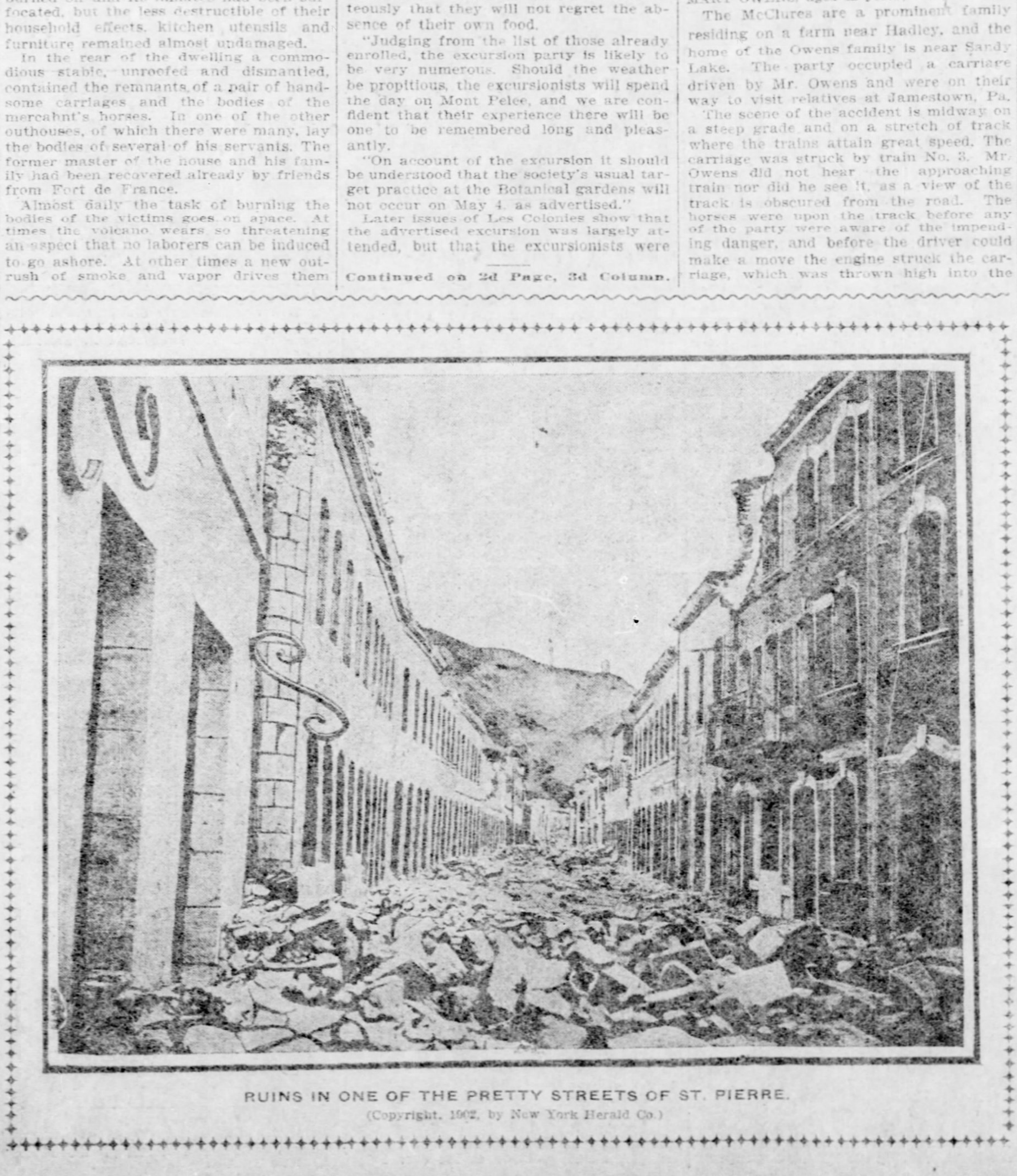
"The party of excursionists will assemble at 3:15 o'clock a. m. at the Marche du Fort and will take their departure at 3:30 sharp, going thence to the Riviere Blanche and to Isnard, where guides will be provided. Those who do not care to bring their own luncheon will be supplied at the rate of 3 francs each, and so bounteously that they will not regret the absence of their own food.

"Judging from the list of those already enrolled, the excursion party is likely to be very numerous. Should the weather be propitious, the excursionists will spend the day on Mont Pelee, and we are confident that their experience there will be one to be remembered long and pleasantly.

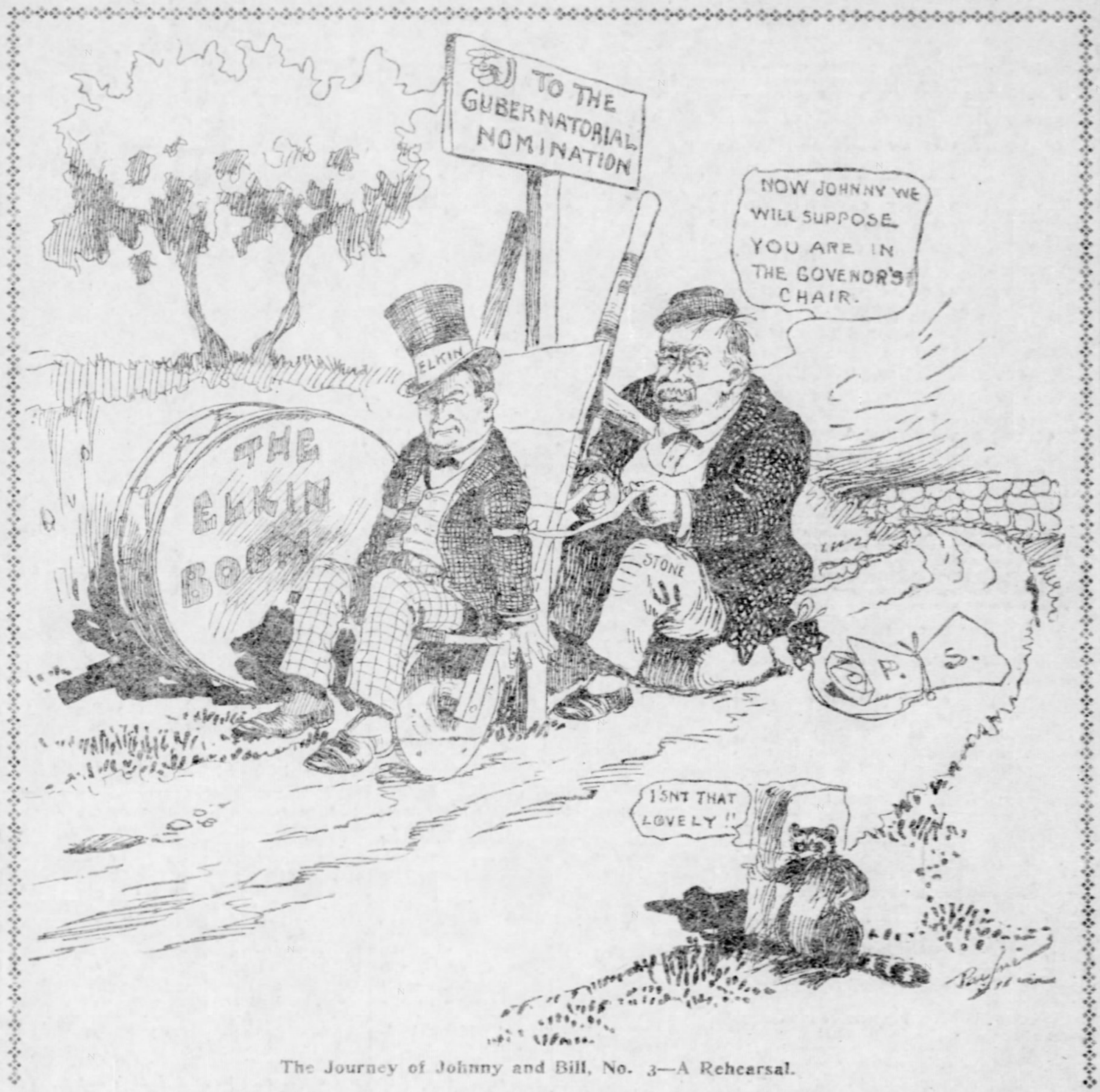
"On account of the excursion it should be understood that the society's usual target practice at the Botanical gardens will not occur on May 4 as advertised."

Later issues of Les Colonies show that the advertised excursion was largely attended, but that the excursionists [illegible]

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.



RUINS IN ONE OF THE PRETTY STREETS OF ST. PIERRE.
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)



TO THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION
NOW JOHNNY WE WILL SUPPOSE YOU ARE IN THE GOVENOR'S CHAIR.
THE ELKIN BOOM
ELKIN
STONE
P. S.
ISN'T THAT LOVELY

The Journey of Johnny and Bill, No. 3—A Rehearsal.

TWO PERSONS ARE KILLED AND FOUR HURT BY TRAIN

Locomotive Strikes a Carriage at a Grade Crossing Near Greenville—One Victim Fatally Injured.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Greenville, Pa., May 31.—Two persons were killed and four severely injured, one probably fatally, at a grade crossing of the Erie railroad at Sugar Grove this afternoon. The victims were occupants of a carriage, which was struck by a passenger train running at full speed.

The Dead.

ETHEL McCLURE, aged seven years.
BEETIE McCLURE, aged 12 years.

The Injured.

MRS. CHARLES McCLURE, probably fatally injured.
JOHN W. OWENS, aged 50 years; left arm broken, cut about the head and face, severe bruises on the body.
MRS. JOHN W. OWENS, face terribly lacerated and briused.
MARY OWENS, aged 12 years; badly bruised.

The McClures are a prominent family residing on a farm near Hadley, and the home of the Owens family is near Sandy Lake. The party occupied a carriage driven by Mr. Owens and were on their way to visit relatives at Jamestown, Pa.

The scene of the accident is midway on a steep grade and on a stretch of track where the trains attain great speed. The carriage was struck by train No. 3. Mr. Owens did not hear the approaching train nor did he see it, as a view of the track is obscured from the road. The horses were upon the track before the driver saw any impending danger, and before the driver could make a move the engine struck the carriage, which was thrown high into the air, the force freeing it from the horses, which escaped uninjured.

Mrs. McClure and her two daughters occupied the rear seat and received the full force of the collision. The two girls were dead when picked up and the mother was unconscious.

The injured were placed on the train and brought to this place. The members of the Owens family were removed to the home of G. R. Scott, near the station, where they still remain. Mrs. McClure was taken to a Meadville hospital.

Mr. McClure had gone to Mercer on business and intended joining his family at Jamestown tonight. It has been impossible so far to reach him by telegraph and he is probably unaware of his bereavement.

FIRE DESTROYS SIX DWELLINGS

A Supposed Incendiary Blaze Does Much Damage at New Cumberland.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

TORONTO, O., May 31.—Fire, supposed to be incendiary, this morning destroyed six dwellings and a livery barn at New Cumberland, W. Va., opposite this place, entailing a loss of about $10,000.

The fire originated in the residence of Mrs. Martha McCrea, and as New Cumberland has no fire protection it burned all the contiguous buildings. The losses are as follows: H. A. Cassidy, $3,000; Maggie Green, $500; David Ward (three houses), $3,000; Martha McCrea, $500; Jacob Melvin, livery barn, $800. Melvin saved his live stock. The contents of several of the houses were destroyed.

BRAKEMAN HURT ON ROCKEFELLER'S TRAIN

Oil Magnate's Private Car Ran Away and Was Caught on a Grade.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WESTON, W. V., May 31.—While switching the private car Rambler today, occupied by J. D. Rockefeller and other Standard Oil magnates, the car broke loose from the engine and started down a slight grade. The engine started after the car and caught it on a sharp curve.

Brakeman W. B. Johnson, in endeavoring to make the coupling to stop the car, was caught between the bumpers and probably fatally injured. The car was slightly damaged and the occupants badly shaken up.

HELD FOR LIBEL.

Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds Causes Arrest of a West Chester Man.

WEST CHESTER, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—Thomas O'Connell was given a hearing before Squire S. Paxson in West Chester this morning on a charge of libel preferred by T. L. Eyre, superintendent of public buildings and grounds. The prosecutor claims that the defendant wrote and caused to be printed a slanderous lie against him. O'Connell published a sworn statement that Mr. Eyre said: "D—— the people of Chester county."

Senator Snyder, who was present at the time the interview between Eyre and O'Connell took place, stated that Eyre did not use a profane word. O'Connell was held in $500 bail for court.

Miners' Strike Ended.

LEECHBURG, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—The miners in the Leechburg district went to work this morning. Blackstone, Bagdad and Pine Run are all working. This means the end of the strike here. The men went to work on the same conditions on which they quit on April 15.

RAID MADE IN HILL DISTRICT FOR SMALLPOX

Over 1,000 Citizens Corralled and Examined for Vaccination.

AND ABOUT 400 WERE PUNCTURED

Forcible vaccination was inaugurated in Pittsburgh last night. The citizens in three streets in the Thirteenth ward were surrounded by police and compelled to submit to the virus point. Over 1,000 persons were examined by physicians and about 400 were vaccinated. The others had perfect marks on their arms. Most of the persons examined submitted without complaint. There were some, however, who resisted, and the police officers had to use force.

Last night's campaign was decided upon by Director A. H. Leslie yesterday morning when he was advised as to the terrible conditions existing in that section of the Thirteenth ward. It was decided that the residents living in Duff, Watt, Francis and Zunilla streets, from Wylie avenue to Webster avenue, should be examined and all thought to be liable to smallpox vaccinated, in accordance with an act of assembly authorizing the city health officers to act.

Six city physicians, a squad of about 30 policemen, accompanied by Superintendent of Police John M. McAleese, made the tour last night. No smallpox cases were found, although half a dozen smallpox patients were removed from that locality in the past two weeks.

Crusade Created a Sensation.

The arrival of the examining party was entirely unsuspected, and when the patrol wagons unloaded the blue coats there was no end of surmising. When it was learned what the health physicians were there for there was an attempt made by some to get out of the neighborhood, but the police had established a tight cordon. In a few minutes the streets were congested with men, women and children.

The children were frightened and the parents were uneasy. Some of the men became unruly and refused to remain inside their homes until the physicians arrived. This did not last long for they were convinced that there was to be no nonsense. Whole families were stood up in a row and required to show the marks of the lance if they had any. Where there were none, or where they indicated a long period since the last one, the people were compelled to bare their arms and submit to the puncture.

Girls Had to Break Engagements.

There were many young girls who were compelled to break engagements they had to be examined by the physicians. After they were vaccinated they were busy for a time hunting a physician from whom they could obtain a permit to leave the guarded section.

A pretty girl in Duff street told Dr. Matson that he had kept her from seeing the first act at the Grand and that she wanted to leave the street at once. He assured her he was sorry and gave her a release.

Dr. A. E. McCandless had a funny experience in Watt street. Two sisters living in this street attempted to dodge him. One got under a bed and the other rushed up stairs. They left a small brother to face the physician. Dr. McCandless, after a few questions, learned there were two girls in the house. The sister up stairs

Continued on 24 Page, 5th Column.

ELKIN LOSES HOT FIGHT IN TIOGA COUNTY

His Hopes Dashed by Light Vote in Stone's Native Place.

FARMERS STRONG FOR PENNYPACKER.

Wearisome Night at the Long Distance Telephone in Executive Mansion.

PHILADELPHIAN GETS SIX VOTES OF YORK.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wellsboro, May 31.—Indications at midnight are that Pennypacker will carry Tioga county by a substantial majority. Complete returns will not be available before Monday or Tuesday.

This city is the stronghold of the Stone-Elkin movement, the country districts favoring Pennypacker. Before the voting began it was generally conceded that Elkin must have a majority of more than 300 here in order to overcome the outside vote. Five precincts only had been heard from at midnight. Elkin led by only 23 votes. If this ratio continues the "plowboy" is under the sod, so far as Tioga's delegates are concerned.

The legislative candidates are closely bunched, and Champaign, who was turned down by Stone, stands a good chance of winning.

HARRISBURG, May 31.—(Special.)—Gov. Stone, Attorney General Elkin and Senator Focht waited together until after midnight at the executive mansion in the hope of getting the returns from Tioga county. The long distance telephone to Wellsboro was used, but they could get no definite news. From the few districts heard from, Elkin believes his delegates will be elected. At 12:30 the party broke up without knowing definitely whether Elkin or Pennypacker had carried the county.

York's Six for Pennypacker.

YORK, May 31.—(Special.)—The Republican primaries in this city were more than usually well attended. The anti-Elkin people seem to have carried the honors. Wherever the issue was raised in a serious manner they won out and more of their leaders carried districts unorganized than did leaders of the Elkin faction. A strong effort will be made to send uninstructed delegates to the state convention, but if this happens it will be in the nature of a compromise forced by candidates for places on the county ticket. The consensus of opinion is that it will be a Pennypacker convention.

BELLEFONTE, PA., May 31.—The Republican delegates to the state convention will be split even, the primaries this afternoon merely confirming the compromise made between the leaders of the factions on Thursday. John V. Harris of Bellefonte, for Pennypacker, and George W. Hoover of Philipsburg, for Elkin, were elected without opposition.

No Fight on Delegates.

HUNTINGDON, PA., May 31.—The Republican factions in this county met tonight in one of the most hotly contested primaries ever conducted here. On the county ticket the Quay men won. John P. Elkin, for governor, had no opposition, and the two delegates to the state convention, W. J. Bell and C. C. Brewster, were instructed to vote for him. Howard E. Butz, postmaster, won over Edwin M. Hummell of Snyder county for congress. Mr. Butz's candidacy, however, is generally regarded here as a helpful aid to the chances of Congressman T. H. Mahon. The county ticket follows: Legislature, T. W. Montgomery and John C. Taylor; associate judge, W. H. Benson; prothonotary, George G. Steel; district attorney, R. W. Williamson; county treasurer, W. H. Chilcote; county commissioners, A. L. Carthers and A. L. Couch; poor director, John Madden.

EMPORIUM, May 31.—(Special.)—At the Republican primaries, George J. Laber was elected delegate to the state convention without instruction. The primaries indorsed C. F. Barclay of Sinnemahoning for congress and E. J. Jones of St. Mary for senator.

Brown Talks with Stone.

HARRISBURG, May 31.—(Special.)—Recorder Brown was in Harrisburg today, ostensibly to secure quarters for the Pittsburgh delegates to the state convention, but really to have a heart-to-heart talk with Gov. Stone on Elkin's prospects. Brown would like to see Elkin win for Stone's sake and if he can be convinced that the attorney general can be nominated he will turn in for him the Pittsburgh delegates under his control. The Elkinites are claiming tonight that Brown promised Stone that he would deliver a solid delegation from Pittsburgh for Elkin and that Recorder Murphy would turn in the delegates from Allegheny city.

Stone showed Brown a list of 193 delegates, counting 25 from Allegheny county, who he claims, will vote for Elkin, and assured him that the attorney general would have the highest vote on the first ballot.

Some of the Allegheny county delegates will be quartered at the Commonwealth, where the recorder secured rooms, and the rest will sleep in two sleeping cars of the special Pittsburgh train. At 1 o'clock Brown took a train for Pittsburgh. Elkin reached here this afternoon from Tioga county and was disappointed to find that Brown had gone away.

York Democrats for Pattison.

YORK, May 31.—(Special.)—At the meeting of the Democratic county committee today the 10 delegates to the state convention were instructed for Pattison. Jere Black sought to have the delegates uninstructed. The Black followers scored Pattison mercilessly.

BELLEFONTE, May 31.—(Special.)—The Democratic primaries today show that Center county will indorse Col. John A. Woodward for governor and W. C. Heinle for state senator. J. W. Kepler and J. H. Wetzel won for the legislative nominations, Capt. Hugh S. Taylor for sheriff, A. G. Archey for register and P. H. Meyer for one county commissioner. The other commissioner, treasurer and recorder are in doubt. On a compromise Sheriff Cyrus Brungart will be made county chairman.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—(Special.)—Senator Quay came from Washington today and conferred with Penrose, Durham and others. Both senators said no doubt exists of Pennypacker's nomination.

EBENSBURG, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—The Democratic county committee chose Thomas F. Callan, James M. Stull, Herman E. Baumer, W. D. Ronley, William H. Sechler, James M. Singer, Samuel Lenhart, W. E. Lingle and P. F. Campbell, delegates to the state convention. They are uninstructed. National Committeeman Guffey and State Chairman Creasy were warmly indorsed.

Democrats in Fayette.

UNIONTOWN, May 31.—(Special.)—Today's Democratic primaries in Fayette county were quiet. Albert D. Boyd, for senate; William A. Griffin, R. M. Carroll and James Keenan, for assembly; William H. Brownellor, for register and recorder; James K. Hazlett and James M. Rhodes, for auditor, were nominated without opposition. For commissioner, Adelbert B. Rhodes and John S. Graham are leading, with Joseph A. Rankin a strong third. William B. Riebeck, for prothonotary, and William H. Maust, for treasurer, are leading, but nothing definite is known.

The state delegates elected were without opposition and are D. W. McDonald, W. N. Carr, R. W. Dawson, A. Plumer Austin, Rockwell Marietta, A. G. C. Sherbondy and Alvin Byers.

SOCIALIST LABOR TICKET.

Wilmerding Man Is Nominated for Governor at Erie Convention.

ERIE, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—The state convention of the Socialist labor party today placed in nomination the following ticket: For governor, William Adams, paper carrier of Wilmerding, Pa.; lieutenant governor, Donald L. Mundoe, machinist, Altoona; secretary of internal affairs, Francis Feehan, coal miner, Fayette City; congressmen-at-large, W. H. Thompson, coal miner, Buena Vista, and L. M. Cunningham, Erie.

Fifty delegates were in attendance from all portions of the state.

A WARM DISCUSSION.

The Appropriation for Wilkinsburg Church Was Opposed in Pittsburgh Synod.

NEW CASTLE, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—At the sessions of the Pittsburgh synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church today, the appropriation of $400 for the Wilkinsburg congregation caused a warm discussion. The Rev. J. L. Smith wanted to have the appropriation cut out because there has been much dissension in this church for two years. He claimed to have the names of 41 Lutherans, one of them the wealthiest man in the congregation, who refused to attend the church or contribute to its support under its present administration. He was ruled out of order by the chair. The appropriation was finally agreed upon unanimously.

The question of the East Liverpool appropriation brought about another warm fight, but was finally settled by an almost unanimous vote favoring an appropriation of $200 for this year.

THE WEATHER.

Showers.

Showers and cooler weather is the forecast again of the Washington, D. C., observer for Pittsburgh and vicinity for today and tomorrow. The prediction that rain would visit this section yesterday failed to materialize to any extent, as did the rest of the prediction that the temperature would be cooler than on Memorial Day. Yesterday's maximum was 84, just three degrees warmer than on the day previous. In place of rain and lower temperature Pittsburgh was visited by a period of inky darkness during the afternoon, during which the sultriness was oppressive and but a few raindrops fell.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner at the following hours yesterday registered:

12 noon.....81 degrees | 8 p. m.....75 degrees
4 p. m.....81 degrees | 12 midnight.72 degrees

Time of sunrise today..............4:33 a. m.
Time of sunset today..............7:22 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.32	62	78	N.E.	Clear
8 p. m.	30.28	75	46	S.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	69	73	78	77	65	71
Minimum	54	67	65	51	[illegible]	58
Mean	62	70	72	64	56	64
Precipitation	0	.08	.28	0	0	0

Maximum temperature (2 p. m.)	84
Minimum temperature (7 a. m.)	59
Mean temperature	72
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	68
Excess in temperature for the day	4
Excess in temperature since May 1	52
Excess in temperature since Jan. 1	41
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.12
Precipitation for the day	T.
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.12
Deficiency in precipitation since May 1	1.13
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1	2.84

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Showers Sunday and probably Monday; fresh south winds.

West Virginia—Showers Sunday and probably Monday.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	75	Cloudy	Cairo	74	Pt cldy
Cincinnati	70	Pt cldy	Kansas City	72	Cloudy
Parkersb'g	74	Cloudy	Chicago	72	Cloudy
Indianap's	68	Pt cldy	G'd Haven	70	Cloudy
Columbus	72	Pt cldy	Rapid City	76	Cloudy
Davenport	72	Cloudy	Dodge City	78	Clear
Louisville	74	Cloudy	North Platte	78	Pt cldy
Vicksburg	82	Cloudy	Cheyenne	78	Clear
Memphis	78	Cloudy	Denver	82	Pt cldy
Chattan'ga	72	Cloudy	Salt Lake	78	Clear
St. Louis	76	Cloudy	Omaha	74	Cloudy
Oklahoma	76	Clear			

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Ryndam	
New York	Celtic	
New York	Lucania	
New York	Pretoria	
New York	St. Paul	
New York	Island	
New York	L'Aquitaine	
New York		Potsdam
New York		La Gascogne
New York		Cassel
New York		Hohenzollern
New York		Umbria
New York		Minnetonka
New York		Columbia
Liverpool	Campania	
Liverpool	Symric	
Liverpool		Etruria
Queenstown	Cymric	
Southampton	Frederick der Grosse	
Cherbourg		St. Louis
Havre		La Lorraine
Antwerp		Southwark
Hamburg	Auguste Victoria	
Hongkong	Doric	
Yokohama	Nippon Maru	

Ladies' Band at Kennywood

today and afternoons and evenings this week. Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra. Great park novelty and high-class musical organization. Knights Pythias band and Harris quartet at Calhoun. Third Regiment band and Cunningham—illustrated songs—at Oakwood, and Recereto at Southern. Rain or shine. All free.

Solid Train to Gettysburg Account of G. A. R. Encampment.

The Pennsylvania railroad will run a special train of day coaches and Pullman parlor cars to Gettysburg on account of the G. A. R. encampment, June 2, leaving Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8 a. m., stopping at East Liberty, Wilkinsburg, Braddock, Wilmerding, Irwin, Greensburg, Latrobe and Blairsville intersection. Rate $7.45, Pittsburgh to Gettysburg and return.

CITIZENS THINK MAY A GOOD MAN TO MAKE SHERIFF

Anti-Machine Men Said to Be Willing to Put Alleghenian in Ticket.

LEADERS TALK WITH HIM

County Chairman Cadwallader Evans Announces the Names of the Temporary Presiding Officers of the Conventions to Be Held Tuesday.

The Citizens party candidate for sheriff may come from Allegheny. Joseph H. May is being considered as the nominee.

May is one of the strongest young Republicans on the North Side. He has been in politics for a number of years and, like Tom Cooper of Delaware, is "red-headed and hopeful." He was at Citizens party headquarters yesterday and discussed the possibility of being a candidate for sheriff with some of the leaders. It is said that it is quite probable that he will consent to take a place on the ticket if the county committee sees fit to nominate him.

The organization will nominate Arch Mackrell for sheriff and the opposition is alive to the necessity of getting a strong man against him, as Mackrell is one of the best campaigners in the old regime. May is also a hustler. He has taken part in several revolts against the organization and has a good following on his side of the river.

Talked of for Senator.

There is also some talk of nominating May for the state senate against Muehlbronner. It is probable, however, that if he goes on the ticket it will be as a candidate for sheriff. Muehlbronner at the last session of the legislature introduced the famous "ripper" bill, which, in a way, was responsible for the organization of the Citizens party. Now he is to be opposed for re-election and will have the assistance of the wing of the party that condemned him for introducing the legislation.

It is the intention to put up a full legislative ticket in Allegheny city. One of the men the Citizens will oppose is W. T. Marshall, speaker of the last house, who will probably occupy the same position in the next if he wins the fight and the control of the legislature is in the hands of the Quayites.

Dr. Cadwallader Evans, provisional chairman of the county committee of the Citizens party, has appointed the following temporary presiding officers for the eight legislative district conventions to be held Tuesday for the purpose of electing 32 members of the permanent county committee: First district, Dr. J. S. Duff; Second, David B. Oliver; Third, John P. McTighe; Fourth, A. J. Carr; Fifth, Charles S. Crawford; Sixth, John Campbell; Seventh, N. G. Ayres; Eighth, George Hogg.

Have 11,500 Workers.

The county organization of the Citizens is about completed. It shows an enrollment of about 11,500 workers in the county. This is an average of 20 men to each voting precinct. The work of organizing the county was started on April 2 and has been pushed to completion night and day ever since. James M. McKee and James W. Clark have supervised the work.

At the headquarters in Third avenue there is a complete copy of the members and officers of each election district organization. The form shows the place, day and hour at which the organization was perfected; names of the persons who signed to assist in the movement; the pledge they subscribed and the rules they agree to obey. The name of the delegate to the legislative district convention is also given.

The life of the district delegates who will be elected on Tuesday will be a year, and if within that time it becomes necessary for them to be summoned into either a legislative, senatorial, congressional or county convention they are authorized to serve.

To Settle Differences.

Such occasion might arise to settle differences growing out of the selection of the ticket. In each voting precinct the officers of the organization consist of a chairman, vice chairman, secretary and treasurer.

The first and second district conventions will be held in Kenyon's hall, Allegheny, Tuesday evening. After the meeting Dr. S. S. Woodburn, vice chairman of the North Side Citizens party, will entertain the delegates and friends of the organization at supper, to be served in the headquarters.

A number of employes of the department of public safety were dismissed from the city service yesterday. They had refused to succumb to the "Yellow Kid," thus declining to pay a certain portion of their salaries to help wipe out the debt of the old organization. Among the men discharged were Thomas O'Mally, sanitary inspector; William Loughrey, bureau of electricity; George Hughes, No. 5 engine company; John Hilgarth, No. 26 engine company; John Burns, No. 5 engine company; A. Kosterman, department of public works. Altogether about 20 employes were either discharged or put in less desirable positions.

May Cause Brown Trouble.

The councilmanic committee to investigate the workings of the "Yellow Kid" will hold its first session tomorrow. It is claimed that it will be shown that the last levy was made on the employes to secure money to pay off a political note which was indorsed by City Recorder J. O. Brown. The recorder will be called as a witness.

MLLE. HUMBERT A MAN.

Another Surprise Threatened in the Celebrated Case.

PARIS, May 31.—(Copyright Cable.)—The astonishing Humbert case, if the Paris papers are to be believed, reserves another surprise for the public. Mlle. Eve Humbert is not an Eve, but an Adam. It is declared that for some reason not yet clear her extraordinary mother declared the child to be a girl, not a boy. Why this should have been done nobody can explain.

The chief reason for the present allegation seems to be that Mlle. Humbert is of unusual height and has a deep bass voice.

YOUNG FOR THE GARTER.

Duke of Marlborough Has the Record for a Hundred Years.

LONDON, May 31.—(Copyright Cable.)—The most remarkable thing about the Garter bestowed upon the young duke of Marlborough is his youth, for he is only in his thirty-first year. This is a record within the last 100 years in point of youth for a knight who is not a member of the royal family.

Despite their great name the Churchills have not had a large share of Garters. Though the present is styled the ninth duke, there have been only seven dukes before him.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

FROM TOP CRATER TO SEA LEVEL MONT PELEE IS STILL SMOKING

Continued from First Page.

unable to see much to their satisfaction because of the dense volumes of steam wreathing the mountain top. The report says, however, that they tramped all day through thick dust, which looked like the gray flour of America.

Little did the writer of that ironic account imagine that three days later he and all the excursionists would be among the victims of Pelee, and that "the gray flour of America" would be pouring into Martinique in great cargoes of thousands of tons to save from starvation those who were left.

Newspaper Tries to Quiet Fears.

From Les Colonies' issue of Tuesday afternoon, May 6, the day after the destruction of the Guerin factory, and only 40 hours before the end, is culled this extract, which was appended to the account of the Guerin factory's destruction, and which indicates the persistent efforts that were yet being made to allay public alarm:

"All along Rue Victor Hugo people were at their windows today, speaking with passersby. Some said that the Riviere Roxailne was overflowing and that the Depres was also. Homelike people from the surrounding villages filled the streets, all expressing the greatest anxiety. We must confess, however, that we see no ground for alarm.

"Early this morning we heard someone say at a window: 'Impossible for us to sleep yet; Pelee is snoring loudly.'"

In the issue of May 7, the very last number of the paper issued, this appeared:

"Many continue to flee by day and night, carrying their baggage and children with them. The steamers are full. There are more than the usual number of foolish, frenzied people on the Fort de France line. Since May 5 there has been an average of 80 passengers a day, but yesterday 300 took passage for Fort de France. We confess that we cannot understand the cause for this exodus from St. Pierre. It seems to us this city would be much safer in case of an earthquake. In any event it is a better place than Fort de France."

Last Man Who Looked Down Crater.

No living man has yet been able to look into the crater of Pelee since it poured out its torrent of destruction. The last man who did gaze into that yawning chasm lies dead with the other victims, but he has left a record of his impressions in the columns of Les Colonies. Although for a considerable time before April 15 steam had been issuing from the crater of Pelee, no real alarm seems to have been manifested, but on April 15 Jules Romain, a property holder of Morne Pavillat, after observing the first fire from the crater, concluded to start for St. Pierre.

Before starting, however, he decided that he would try to have a look into the old crater of 1851. He succeeded in this and in his description of what he saw, as reported in Les Colonies, the crater was compared with a huge cauldron, or kettle, such as is used in the sugar factories.

"It contained," said he, "a black, boiling mixture, which rose up and puffed intermittently, while jets of vapor escaped. At times the black, boiling mixture would overflow the sides of the crater and run down the crevices in the mountain side."

On descending Pelee he found that some of the boiling mixture had found its way into the Riviere Blanche.

Town of Precheur Takes Fright.

From another column of the last issue of Les Colonies it appears that on May 7 great alarm was felt in the neighboring town of Precheur. "Mayor Grelet," the dispatch says, "is unable to allay the excitement of the townsfolk." Precheur on the next day, with her 7,000 or 8,000 inhabitants, shared the fate of St. Pierre. From the same final issue of the little newspaper it appears that the havoc wrought by the destruction of Guerin factory already had placed St. Pierre in a position where she required the aid of her sister city of Fort de France. Les Colonies says that on the previous day Gov. Mouttet had ordered lighters loaded with provisions to be sent from Fort de France. The report adds:

"Hardly had the lighters arrived on the beach when the eager crowds of needy people besieged them; but they found that before anybody could receive a ration he must present a ticket signed by the mayor."

In this connection Les Colonies, under the heading, "Disgraceful Election Advertising," shows that even on the eve of her doom St. Pierre was rent by political dissension. Editorially, the paper says:

"We protest against this attempt of the mayor to make political capital in favor of the Radical-Socialist candidate for the legislature, M. Percin. It is a most disgraceful proceeding. The money and food for the relief of these people should be distributed without party distinction."

Auditing the Relief Accounts.

Another notice in the last issue of St. Pierre's daily paper announces that "At 8 o'clock on the evening of May 8 the Colonial alliance will hold a meeting to audit the accounts of the treasurer of the relief fund."

At the hour named the members of the Colonial alliance, the treasurer of the relief fund, the editor of the newspaper, with his staff, and all who had been in the ranks of the needy, lay buried in the common grave made for them under the ashes and scoriae poured from the crater in Mont Pelee.

That the inhabitants of St. Pierre were not altogether without warning of the awful fate which overwhelmed them appears from a paragraph published in L'Opinion of Fort de France, in its issue of May 20. In a column describing details of the disaster this paper says:

"At the last moment, almost, Prof. Landis of the St. Pierre Academy of Science addressed an urgent note to the governor warning him in the most emphatic manner that all signs pointed to a speedy eruption of Mont Pelee. In this note Prof. Landis said that judging from the material already emitted and from other evidences which appeared unmistakable the eruption would be an exceedingly violent one."

The Luckenbach's Hurried Cruise.

By the M. E. Luckenbach, fleetest and stanchest of ocean-going tugs, the Herald and Gazette's staff of correspondents, artists and photographers were hurried to the scene. The Herald and Gazette readers now know of the mass of matter which the dispatch boat rounded up and sent north by fast mail steamship. This account deals with the second expedition out of San Juan, base of operations in this war of volcanoes. Upon the first arrival there was a hurried mailing of matter on the northward-bound Caracas, a brief stretching of seasick legs ashore and the Luckenbach was off again on the trail, the trail that was ever new.

As before, it led to Martinique, and before Pelee's long, flying banner of smoke was raised the dispatch boat drove into a thick and flying mass of feathery-white which told all who needed to be informed that Pelee's radius of action had been crossed. Ere long and the stout tug was so thickly covered with a fine fall of ashes that one could trace his name almost anywhere on bulwarks, sides or decks, even on his bedding below, for there was nowhere that the impalpable particles did not penetrate.

Abreast of entombed St. Pierre the dispatch boat ranged to see there, above the ruins, a somber picture that none who saw will soon forget. It is idle to portray it here—great billows of smoke boiling up and up to a height that ghastliness only can describe, and under the dark shadow tier on tier of silent ruins which looked as old, as age-worn, as Nineveh or Tyre or Babylon. One looking on that scene can hereafter as readily conceive of hell without Satan as to think of Martinique without Pelee and its pallid necropolis.

Rescue of the Consul's Body.

But there is another picture which the artist will help to tell. It is that of the young naval officer and a squad of bluejackets from the United States cruiser Cincinnati marching through the ruins of St. Pierre, the bluejackets bearing a coffin containing the body of the United States consul; a vast billow of black swirling down Pelee's slope toward the little band, and in the offing the British cruiser Indefatigable rushing seaward from the menace, her steam siren shrieking warning to the party ashore to flee the danger which her men had sighted.

Volant and Tribut, the French Soldiers Who Entered St. Pierre a Few Hours After Its Destruction in the Work of Rescue.
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

At the first shrill notes of the cruiser's siren, and at the first glance at the appalling clouds, the three natives who had accompanied the party incontinently fled for the shore, and the bluejackets, alarmed by the cloud, would have dropped the coffin and have fled also but for the voice of the young ensign, who restrained them, and who, in a steady voice, ordered them back to their places; and with measured tread the casket was borne to the pier, where a whaleboat from the United States gunboat Potomac was in waiting.

The way it came about was this: The commanding officers of the United States and British cruisers had been directed to recover the bodies of their respective consuls, and for this purpose the Indefatigable had steamed from Fort de France on the morning of May 19, accompanied by the Potomac, which carried two coffins and a detail from the Cincinnati, which had remained at Fort de France.

The Consul's Corpse Found.

The party was under the command of Ensign C. R. Miller and consisted of seven men from the Cincinnati, the hospital steward from the Potomac and three natives, these latter being equipped with the soldering tools.

The party was landed without difficulty at St. Pierre, and after leaving one coffin for the Indefatigable's men to pick up, it proceeded with the other to the ruins of the United States consulate. Pelee even then looked as threatening as a leveled rifle, clouds of steam and smoke bursting here and there from its scarred and cinder-laden slopes; but the men paid little heed to the mountain and set about the work which they had in hand.

A charred body, supposed to be that of the late Mr. Prentis, was found and placed in the zinc coffin.

Hardly had the three natives sealed the coffin and the men of the navy picked it up for the march to the shore before the Indefatigable's siren began to shriek warning of approaching danger. Looking toward the sea the startled bluejackets saw the cruiser swing about and head off shore. They saw also a white plume of steam spurting from the Potomac's steam whistle and knew by that their own vessel was also sounding danger signals, although the sound itself was completely drowned by the more sonorous notes of the cruiser's loud-voiced siren.

The Effect of Discipline.

It needed only a glance toward the mountain to comprehend. Blacker than any thunder cloud, and far more sinister, a great billow of volcano smoke was boiling down the mountain side and was then half way to the foothills, on whose undulations the city of St. Pierre had stood. The three natives instantly took to their heels and for a brief instant the bluejackets were on the verge of panic, and who can wonder, since the spectacle was sufficient to send a British cruiser hurrying away?

Two or three of the sailors instinctively let go the casket handles to start in flight for the boat and a wild scramble for safety would have followed, had it not been for the stern command of the young ensign, who ordered the men back to their places. The finely-drilled crew instantly obeyed and taking up the casket, resumed their march to the shore.

Then, out of the dark mass behind them came the boom of a heavy explosion and the gleam of flame. That seemed too much even for stout nerves and the men involuntarily quickened their pace into a stumbling run, to slow into a steady march again upon the quietly-spoken order, "Ordinary time, men."

To the beach the party made its way to find the boat half filled with water and pounding and lifting upon the shale. The sea had been smooth as glass when the landing was made, and though the air was still, the Caribbean was then rolling in with a swell unusually ominous and heavy, so heavy that the work of bailing out the craft, getting the coffin on board and embarking the party, was made exceedingly difficult and not a little dangerous.

It was finally accomplished. Ensign Miller officially commended the conduct of the men during this trying time and honored with special mention Yeomen Charles B. Forrest, Quartermaster Robert Rahange and Fireman William Cain.

La Soufriere Next Seen.

From St. Pierre the Herald and Gazette's dispatch boat hurried on to Fort de France, where one of the correspondents was put on shore to keep in touch with the doings at that place until the Luckenbach returned, and then the vessel proceeded to St. Vincent, arriving in Kingstown harbor early the following morning. The Indefatigable was there, as was also the Dixie, which had arrived from New York the preceding evening with relief stores, a large number of correspondents and a pretentious body of scientific folk, who had come down to inquire into the wherefore of these West Indian outbreaks.

La Soufreiere with its convulsions was the first to be surveyed. At 10 o'clock the little steamer, the Wear, stood out of the harbor, bearing the Dixie's contingent, along with Gov. Llewellyn of St. Vincent. Side by side with the Wear went the Luckenbach. La Soufriere, as the vessels neared it, was in a convulsion such as must have ushered in its creation, its slopes half bidden with smoke boiling upward from various crevasses which had been opened in its side, while the heat of its ash-strewn slopes could be felt far out to sea.

As the boats drew abreast the spitting crater a dark cloud came by and a pouring rainstorm screened everything from view. Out of the spilling flood rang a noise that quickly grew into a Niagara roar—a continuous, bellowing tumult that might be likened to the fall of a thousand rain-fed torrents. None yet know the cause, but some of the scientists assert that it was due to the beat of the rain upon the miles of hot pumice, stones and cinders.

To Kingstown and St. Lucia.

For three hours the boats lay off the mountain and listened to the awesome sound, and rain still preventing further investigation, the vessels swung around and returned to the harbor, facing a fierce outfly which sent the rain in laterally-flying torrents.

Arriving at Kingstown the Herald and Gazette men immediately sought and obtained from the scientists such opinions of volcanoes as they had formed. It was thought expedient to cable this at once, but inquiry at the cable office revealed the fact that communication had been interrupted by the many convulsions which the island had undergone, and that St. Lucia, 70 miles away, was the nearest point from which cable messages could be sent.

To St. Lucia the Luckenbach accordingly faced, leaving behind her on the Dixie a score or more of baffled correspondents who had no means of reaching cable stations, and, moreover, another batch of fuming and fretting newspaper men who had cast their fortunes on the Potomac, which had just come in and which, at the time of the Luckenbach's departure, had orders to remain there.

St. Lucia reached at early daylight and the cable matter filed, the Luckenbach hastened on to Fort de France, received from the Herald man who had been landed there his copy telling of all that happened during the interval, and then the vessel stood out to sea again on its way to San Juan, with a scant hour of time to catch the northward-bound Coamo, due to sail for New York sharply Tuesday noon. The Luckenbach, by good luck and barring accidents, was due to arrive there an hour before the liner's scheduled time of sailing.

There is much more to tell of pitching, rolling; of days so dusty and rainy that one must needs write his copy while prone in his bunk, and of nights so steaming hot that sleep in such quarters as a tugboat affords was wholly out of the question. But that does not enter into the story; it is merely a part of the rigor of the game—this game of reporting volcanoes in humid, squally West Indian waters and under the shadows of uncertain West Indian hills.

VENTURED HALF WAY UP MONT PELEE'S SIDE

Kavanaugh Tells of His Own Narrow Escape from Destruction. Dead in the Valley.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

FORT DE FRANCE, MARTINIQUE, F. W. I., May 31.—George J. Kavanaugh, who says he has ventured closer to the incandescent mouth of Pelee's crater than anyone else, has related his experiences for the benefit of the Herald and Gazette. Mr. Kavanaugh also witnessed the last eruption of last Monday night. He says:

"It was my intention to get as close to the new crater of the volcano as the heat would permit. I knew that I was taking a great risk, but I believed the results would warrant it.

"Leaving Fort de France early last Monday morning I went around to the north end of the island. After landing I attempted to hire a guide who would at least start me in the right direction. The fact that I was unable to find a native who would risk his life as I intended to risk mine undoubtedly saved me from destruction. I slept that night at Fond St. Denis, and when the terrific explosion occurred, about 8 o'clock, I was thankful enough that I was not on the mountainside.

"I saw the eruption, and, without attempting to describe it, I will say that it was the most wonderful display that was ever placed before human eyes. Mont Pelee stormed and thundered and sent great sheets of fire high into the heavens.

Threatened With Suffocation.

"Sulphur fumes filled the air and made respiration difficult. Below us the sea was lashed into a terrible fury. Great waves rolled in upon the island, although there had been almost a dead calm of the atmosphere during the day.

"This display did not long continue. Mont Pelee became less active before morning. Deep within its interior there was a struggle, but the only evidences we at Fond St. Denis had were the low rumbles that seldom ceased.

"After breakfast I went on to Morne Rouge. It had been a night of terror in that village. Expecting to share the fate that had befallen St. Pierre, the inhabitants had remained in the church, praying for protection. From Morne Rouge I continued my effort to reach the crater of Mont Pelee. I explored the base of the volcano and went at least half way to the summit.

"In the valleys are many dead. I entered houses and found entire families destroyed. Most of them had died from suffocation. Men, women and children had fallen while fleeing from the danger which threatened them.

"Southeast of Pelee the valleys are almost entirely filled with ashes. The eastern slope of the volcano is absolutely barren. It was not difficult to ascend, and I went up until my way was barred by a deep fissure.

Fissure Opened Into the Crater.

"I followed this fissure, which soon branched and deepened. It led around to the southern side of the mountain and opened, as I could see, into the crater, from which at that time nothing was coming except two columns of smoke, one jet black, the other yellow. Later in the day the sides of the crater caved in and immediately great clouds of ashes were ejected.

"As the volcano did not show signs of activity, other than those I have described, I was in little danger during the day; but as I remained too late, it was with difficulty that I made my way back to Morne Rouge, where I slept Tuesday night.

"On Wednesday I explored the valley south of Pelee. There I also found that the loss of life had been great. In and about Morne Rouge there is great distress.

"It is impossible to speak with any enthusiasm of the attitude of the French authorities. They are apathetic. No steps have been taken to explore the country which I covered, and little effort has been made to feed the starving."

Prof. Heilprin of the University of Pennsylvania has gone to join George Kennan, who is now in the north of the island and who will make a study of the volcano. Prof. Hill has started for home on the Cincinnati.

Mr. Ayme, who is acting United States consul here, has asked to be relieved. The awful strain of the past few days has greatly affected his health.

RAID MADE IN THE HILL DISTRICT FOR SMALLPOX

Continued from First Page.

lost heart and came down. After she was vaccinated she felt so indignant that she told about her sister under the bed. A young woman about 20 years old was coaxed from under the bed by the physician.

Aged Fighter Backed Down.

Roland Glover, 65 years old, of No. 2117 Wylie avenue, refused to roll up his sleeve. He said he had been vaccinated during the civil war and that he was not afraid of smallpox or the police. The authorities expostulated with the veteran. It was useless and they called a patrol wagon. "I will go to the station house first," Glover said. Then the patrol wagon arrived and he decided to show his scar.

Mrs. George Griffith of No. 2519 Wylie avenue struck Dr. Phillips in the back of the neck with a poker when he entered her house. She was vaccinated. Her husband was confronted on the street by the physicians and officers. He is a mute. Signs were made to him and he rolled up his sleeve. It was unnecessary to vaccinate him.

The great majority of those examined were white people and these seemed to make the most objection. The work was all done in about three hours' time.

Tomorrow the process is to be resumed, as Director Leslie is plotting the city in sections which he intends shall be visited by the city physicians until the whole city is gone over. The bureau of health has 1,000 vaccine quills on hand and will have 2,500 more tomorrow.

Director Leslie will issue a proclamation on Monday soliciting all citizens to be vaccinated at once. If there is a disposition to avoid this the district physicians will be ordered to force citizens to be vaccinated.

More Smallpox Found.

Three more cases of smallpox were found yesterday. One was a 4-year-old child named Earnest Coghlan, whose parents live at No. 34 Overholt street. Another was M. J. Crowley, a white man, of No. 423 College avenue, Twentieth ward, who is employed about the Baltimore & Ohio freight station. A colored man named Robert Fitz walked into the safety palace with the disease in the morning. He said he came from Rome, Ala.

Physician B. A. Booth says that unless the people agree to be vaccinated he fears an epidemic of smallpox in the fall. Foreigners, as a rule, are vaccinated when they land at Quarantine, on the sea coast, or if not, make no objection.

Yesterday Dr. Booth roamed about the Soho district looking for subjects, and wherever he found a crowd of boys playing ball or little girls skipping the rope he induced some of them to let him vaccinate them. He succeeded in marking 50 of them yesterday.

Ordered to Vaccinate Free.

Director Leslie issued an order yesterday, by direction of Recorder Brown, for all the physicians of the charity department to begin free vaccination to all comers tomorrow. For those who desire to avail themselves of the opportunity the locations and districts of the city physicians are here given:

First district—L. C. Manchester, 420 Penn avenue; First, Second, Third and Fourth wards.

Second district—G. W. Hiett, 1225 Wylie avenue; part of the Fifth, Seventh and all of the Ninth ward.

Third district—J. W. Crisfer, 2202 Fifth avenue; Sixteenth and Fourteenth wards.

Fourth district—J. W. Phillips, 2001 Center avenue; Thirteenth ward and part of the Eleventh ward.

Fifth district—J. A. McCready, 2908 Penn avenue; Tenth and Twelfth wards.

Fifth district—B. S. Ralston, Penn avenue and Main street; Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards.

Seventh district—R. M. Sands, 4301 Butler street; Seventeenth and Eighteenth wards.

Eighth district—R. L. Taylor, 4736 Friendship avenue; Twentieth ward and part of the Nineteenth ward.

Ninth district—R. C. M. Stewart, 202 Frankstown avenue; parts of the Nineteenth and Twenty-first wards.

Tenth district—J. Marshall Taylor, Brushton and Frankstown avenues, parts of the Twenty-first and Twenty-second wards.

Eleventh district—F. C. Blessing, 5440 Second avenue; Twenty-third ward and part of the Twenty-second ward.

Twelfth district—J. P. Kerr, 2006 Carson street; Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth wards and part of the Twenty-sixth ward.

Thirteenth district—W. S. Charles, 2114 Carson street; part of the Twenty-seventh ward.

Fourteenth district—N. T. Burleigh, 1809 Carson street; Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth wards and part of the Twenty-sixth ward.

Fifteenth district—T. M. Ryall, 29 Wabash avenue; Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth wards.

Sixteenth district—Walter C. McCandless, 1522 Center avenue; part of the Fifth, Seventh and Eleventh wards and the Eighth ward.

Seventeenth district—W. H. McCombs, 26 South Fourteenth street; Thirty-first, Thirty-second and Thirty-eighth wards and part of the Twenty-seventh ward.

Keep Cool.
Buy one of our lightweight Panama or Porto Rico straws. Netting, Wood and Diamond streets.

FIRM IN BELIEF IN THE JUSTICE OF AMERICANS

Felipe Buencamino Tells of the Hopes and Aims of the Filipinos.

TROOPS MUST NOT LEAVE

Not Be Possible to Evacuate the Islands for Seven of Eight Years at Least—Indorses the Present Plans of Congress.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., May 31.—Felipe Buencamino, former member of Aguinaldo's cabinet, and now a member of the civil service commission of the Philippines, appeared before the insular committee of the house today and with great vigor and emphasis sustained American rule in the islands.

He openly charged Aguinaldo with deceiving his people. He said his country has aspirations for liberty and justice, but only under American sovereignty.

Senor Buencamino appeared to be a representative of the highest type of civilization yet reached in the Philippine islands.

The one thing he appeared to believe in was the justice of American occupation; the one desire he has for his countrymen, that they should become as good as Americans are.

He said it would not be possible to withdraw the American troops now. It might be done seven or eight years hence in all the islands save Sulu, but even then the whole archipelago might become the prey of foreign powers.

"We would like to know what we are," he said, with emphasis. "Are we Americans, or are we Filipinos? This is the question impressed upon me by the Federal party and by the Filipino people."

"If we are to become American citizens," he proceeded, "it will be a great achievement."

Hissing in the senate is so unusual that when it occurred in the course of the Philippine debate today it created a sensation. Mr. Spooner of Wisconsin was speaking and referred, incidentally, to the story that 1,000 Filipinos had been put to death by American troops in trenches which they were compelled to dig. Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts said the story had been denied by the father of the soldier who started it and that the war department had cabled to Gen. Chaffee to ascertain the facts.

Mr. Carmack of Tennessee interrupted to say that no doubt the soldier would deny the story, as all soldiers in the Philippines had been required to do. His remark was greeted with hisses from the galleries, the demonstration of disapprobation calling out a sharp rapping of the gavel from the chair.

Mr. Spooner occupied nearly five hours of today's session in concluding his speech begun on Thursday.

WILL REPORT TOMORROW.

Chamber of Commerce Committee on Point Park Is Ready.

The committee on municipal affairs of the chamber of commerce, of which D. P. Black is chairman, yesterday afternoon completed its report in regard to the proposed park at the Point, which involves the preservation of the old block house.

It is understood that the report will be ready for the special meeting of the board of directors tomorrow.

George H. Anderson, secretary of the chamber, who has been in California for six weeks, is expected in the city today and will attend the meeting of the board.

PETROLEUM KILLS DUST.

Experiments Made in Europe With Oil and Coal Tar.

PARIS, May 31.—(Copyright Cable.)—The dust nuisance in the environs of Paris and on the Riviera has become alarming since the advent of the great automobile traffic.

To abate this experiments are now being made in different parts of France with petroleum applied by an ordinary sprinkling apparatus, which have proved successful. Good results also have been obtained at Monte Carlo, where a layer of boiling coal tar has been put upon a road. The expense of tarring a road 15 feet wide was a little over $50 a mile.

Bride Seeks Divorce.

BUTLER, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—A sensation has been sprung here by the filing of a petition for divorce by Mrs. Jennie Murphy, wife of Francis Murphy of Chicora, a wealthy oil producer. The plaintiff is a bride of less than six months and a member of one of the best-known families in this county, her maiden name being Jennie McElvain.

"Good for Bad Teeth, not Bad for Good Teeth"

(Reduced from full size)

Prepared from a collection of the choicest and purest ingredients and guaranteed by us to be absolutely free from anything harmful to the teeth or gums.

A Tooth Cleanser. A Gum Hardener. A Germicide. A Breath Purifier.

Sold everywhere, or by mail for the price, 25c. SOZODONT—new size, 25c.; Large, Liquid and Powder together, 75c. *Refuse substitutes.*

HALL & RUCKEL, New York

Doctor Little
Has Removed to
532 Frick Bldg.
EYE DISEASES, GLASSES.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR SALE—Merry-go-round; second-hand; boiler, engine and good organ; cost $1,400; will sell for $300 cash. No time to correspond; come and see machine. H. G. Hoville, Wellsburg, W. Va.

PORTER—Good porter; one that can tend bar. 700 Fifth ave.

When Diamonds are Trumps

Your play depends upon your hand—
When you are buying Diamonds you have to depend upon your diamond merchant.
Our position for years as the largest dealers in Diamonds and precious stones in Western Pennsylvania guarantees honest dealing.
Our position as the only direct importers means we can save you money and offer you purer gems.

Sam F. Sipe
Importer
Diamonds

Schmidt Bldg. Second Floor.
339 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

Suits to Order.

A few more of those exclusive patterns in cheviots and light weight homespuns that we will make up this week at $30 the suit—
Only enough of each pattern for one suit—They are very swell novelty goods, the kind that sell regularly at $40 and $50—no chance of any one else in Pittsburgh having exactly the same thing—

Special facilities for cleaning, pressing and repairing men's clothes. Perfect service at moderate charges.

Dickson,
The Tailor, 420 Wood Street.

Do you have trouble to hold on your Eye Glasses?

Here's a new help for the eyes—a greater help than has been before invented—

The Alberte Eye Glass Nose Guard.

It does what all the other nose guards have been trying to do. It does more. It actually holds the eye glasses firmly to the nose WITHOUT hurting—WITHOUT tilting—WITHOUT falling off. It is different from any other eye glass nose guard; invisible and harmless to the nose; easy to adjust and comfortable; it costs no more than the usual guard. Call and see us. We will fit your glasses with the Alberte Guard in a few minutes.

ALBERTE & TAYLOR,
OPTICIANS,
422 Penn Ave., Opposite Hotel Linco

THE WEDDING MONTH

will bring demands for appropriate and beautiful bridal gifts. In this store's splendid and varied display You can't help but find the right thing at the right price.

L. W. Vilsack & Co.,
JEWELERS,
527 SMITHFIELD ST.

Will occupy our new store on completion of the Farmers Deposit Bank Building

DR. A. R. BRYTE, DENTIST.

Has removed to his new office in Reighard Bldg., 6th Floor.
237 Fifth Ave., Sixth Floor.
Over Horne-Stewart, Co.
Take Elevator.

LATER

when old age makes work impossible, the saving young man of to-day will find a competence in a bank account. Begin now, a dollar makes the start.

We pay 4 per cent. on time deposits.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for

Refined Paraffine Wax

in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer.
Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

THE SLASHER IS AGAIN AT WORK IN PITTSBURGH

Has Returned to the Lawrenceville District and Is Now Thriving.

DARING ASTOUNDS POLICE

Supt. McAleese Says Washington City Had a Similar Case Years Ago—Vandal Undoubtedly Insane. Extra Police After Him.

"Jack the Slasher" has made another visit to the Lawrenceville district, which was the scene of his first operations in Pittsburgh. Friday night he entered the residence of Thomas Maxwell at No. 3331 Liberty avenue, and this time he stole some money, a necktie and a pin. He has never taken anything on the occasion of his former depredations.

At Maxwell's residence the Slasher had high carnival all over the lower floor. He ruined every piece of upholstered furniture he could find, took eight cushions and scattered their contents all about the parlor, and then took the pillow covers, still well filled with feathers, into Liberty avenue.

In the hall he cut the crowns from every hat on the rack. In the dining room, after cutting the furniture, he found two pocketbooks belonging to Mrs. Maxwell and her daughter.

Picked Up Some Loose Change.

He searched both pocketbooks, and from Mrs. Maxwell's took about $6, and from her daughter's a little change. Mrs. Maxwell had a number of papers in her pocketbook. These were found lying on the dining room table, and had evidently been looked over carefully. Mr. Maxwell's necktie, with a pin in it, had been left in the dining room, and it was also taken. The vandal lighted a great many gas jets, and these were left burning. Mrs. Maxwell thinks it peculiar that some person did not rouse the house before some passing workmen wakened Mr. Maxwell, and the damage was discovered.

The Pittsburgh police are anxious to get their hands upon the slasher. Supt. McAleese has issued orders to watch carefully for the man, and to arrest him on sight. He said yesterday:

What Supt. McAleese Has to Say.

"This slashing is a serious matter. We are doing all we can to catch the fellow, and I believe we will succeed before long. They had a similar case in Washington city in 1894, and it took five months to catch the man. They finally got him and he was sentenced to prison for 30 years. However, he turned out to be insane, and was transferred to an asylum, where he is today. He was a colored man, and destroyed $30,000 worth of property before he was caught. This Pittsburgh fellow is unquestionably crazy. He may not be violently insane, but he has a mania for destroying property. I have had Inspector Gray, with extra men, out in the Lawrenceville district. If we were to put men enough about the city to carefully cover every place it would take 500 times more men than we have."

The Slasher has already destroyed several thousand dollars' worth of property in Pittsburgh. His first appearance was in the Lawrenceville district, about Fisk and Main streets, one week ago. He entered four houses and slashed the furniture. The next night he was on Bluff street and ruined everything in three residences. Then he went into the Eighteenth ward and slashed things in two homes. The night following he went to Allegheny, where he did great damage in two adjoining houses. Here his operations were extended, and he cut lace curtains and carpets. Friday night the curtains and carpets in the Maxwell home were not cut at all.

AUTOMOBILE SPEED TEST PROVES FATAL

Chauffeur Loses Control of Machine and It Dashes Into Crowd—One Dead, Four Injured.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—One man was instantly killed and four persons hurt at Grasmere, Staten island, today, where automobile speed tests were being made under the auspices of the Automobile Club of America to break the world's record for a mile.

The man killed was Andrew Featherstone, assessor of the borough of Richmond, run over and crushed to death.

The injured are: John Brick of Stapleton, both legs broken and injured internally; Mrs. Ella Hay of Concord, Staten Island, badly hurt about the head and body; Capt. Thomas Taylor of the Quarantine station, both legs broken, one arm fractured and injured about the body; Charles Bowden of Stapleton, injured about the head and body.

It is feared that Brick is fatally hurt. The machine toppled over on top of him and he was almost dead when it was lifted off. The machine was driven by W. C. Baker of Cleveland. Mr. Denser, also of Cleveland, was with him. Both were thrown from the machine, but not injured.

Immediately after the accident District Attorney Rawson, who was on the ground, ordered that the trials be stopped.

The machine was nearing the finish line after its trial over the course when the driver seemed to lose control of it and it dashed into the crowd of spectators.

Before the accident occurred a 60-horse power machine, entered by E. E. Britton and A. J. Levy in class 5, gasoline automobiles over 2,000 pounds, made the mile in 55 1-5 seconds.

Whitelaw Reid Sails.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Whitelaw Reid, the special ambassador of the United States to the coronation of King Edward, sailed today for England on the Umbria. Mr. Reid was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

THE LAST BALLOTS IN CIRCULATION

ALL VOTES MUST BE IN BY SATURDAY MIDNIGHT.

Immense Vote Cast for Instructors Whom The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph Will Send to Europe—Result May Be Announced June 11.

The last of the ballots for the grand European tour, tendered to 25 most popular school teachers in Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Allegheny county and Western Pennsylvania by The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, were printed in those papers yesterday, and the contest will close at midnight on Saturday, June 7. The generous proposition of the management of the two papers has excited most widespread interest, and the result of the ballot will be eagerly awaited by the contestants and their friends.

The excursion will include 12 teachers from Pittsburgh and Allegheny; six from Allegheny county, outside the two cities named, and seven from Western Pennsylvania, outside of Allegheny county. The itinerary has already been published and includes the principal cities of Europe. The party will leave Pittsburgh on Thursday evening, July 3, in special sleeping cars, and in order that the winners may have good time to prepare for the journey it is desirable that the result should be announced at the earliest possible date. This depends entirely upon the contestants, who should send in the ballots without delay and not hold them back until the last moment.

A large force of clerks is kept busy counting and tabulating the ballots as rapidly as they are received, and holding back will only cause delay in the count. It is expected, unless a great mass of ballots are received on the last day or two, that the result can be announced within two or three days, possibly on Wednesday, June 11, but a delay of a week or more may be occasioned by large numbers of the ballots being received at a late hour.

The system of counting adopted by the management makes it impossible for anyone to know the number of the ballots cast for any candidate at the present time, and this can only be determined after all the separate sheets are placed together and the footings tabulated. It is known, however, that the contest has been so popular that an immense number of ballots has been cast and that the list of contestants is very large. The figures will doubtless cause great surprise when announced, on account of the magnitude of the total vote.

ADA GRAY DESTITUTE.

One-Time Noted Actress Found Helpless in a Cottage.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Ada Gray, a noted actress in her day, but now a helpless invalid, was found alone and almost destitute in a little cottage at City Island and was removed to Fordham hospital.

Miss Gray had been in the home for incurables at Fordham for two years, suffering from locomotor ataxia. She appeared to be contented until about two weeks ago, when she left and made her home in the cottage where she was found.

Why Be Fat

When There is a New Home Treatment That Quickly Reduces Weight to Normal Without Diet or Medicine and is Absolutely Safe.

A TRIAL PACKAGE FREE BY MAIL.

Don't be too fat; don't puff and blow; don't endanger your life with a lot of excess fat; and furthermore, don't ruin your stomach with a lot

GETTING FLESHIER EVERY DAY.

of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send your name and address to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 821 W. Main street, Battle Creek, Mich., and he will send you free a trial package of his remarkable treatment that will reduce your weight to normal. Do not be afraid of evil consequences, the treatment is perfectly safe, is natural and scientific and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excess fat. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Send your name and address for a free trial package sent securely sealed in a plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured.

Send for the free trial package today. It will brighten the rest of your life.

Cut out this coupon, fill it in and mail it, together with the amount of your subscription, to the address given. Acknowledgment will be made through the columns of this paper.

WILLIAM A. CARR, Chairman.
Box 109, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Enclosed please find..............................

.... Dollars,

being my contribution toward defraying the expenses of The Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July Celebration.

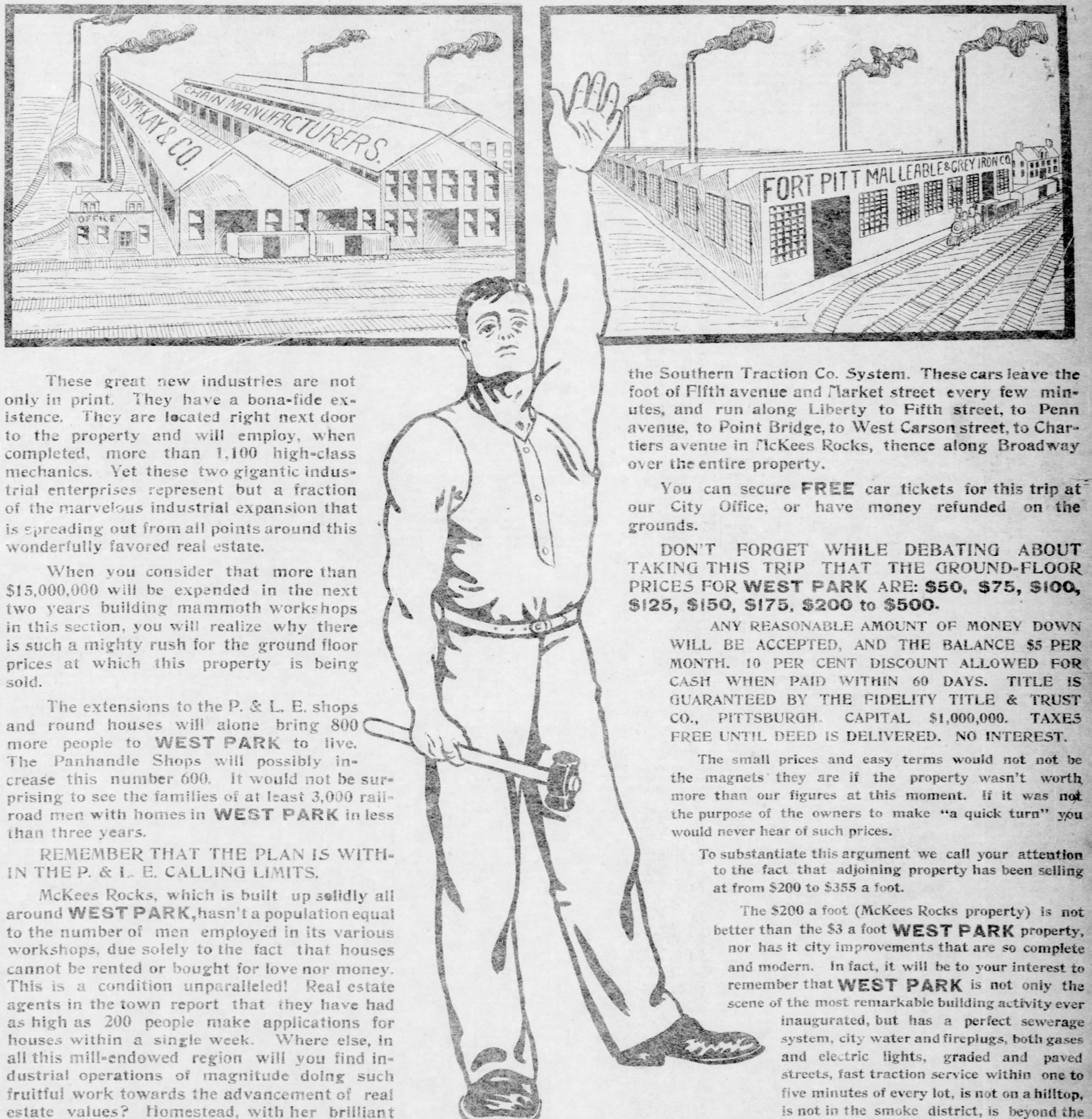
(Name) ....

(Address) ....

(Gazette)

TWO MORE WEALTH-WINNERS FOR

WEST PARK


JAMES McKAY & CO.
CHAIN MANUFACTURERS.
OFFICE
FORT PITT MALLEABLE & GREY IRON CO.

These great new industries are not only in print. They have a bona-fide existence. They are located right next door to the property and will employ, when completed, more than 1,100 high-class mechanics. Yet these two gigantic industrial enterprises represent but a fraction of the marvelous industrial expansion that is spreading out from all points around this wonderfully favored real estate.

When you consider that more than $15,000,000 will be expended in the next two years building mammoth workshops in this section, you will realize why there is such a mighty rush for the ground floor prices at which this property is being sold.

The extensions to the P. & L. E. shops and round houses will alone bring 800 more people to **WEST PARK** to live. The Panhandle Shops will possibly increase this number 600. It would not be surprising to see the families of at least 3,000 railroad men with homes in **WEST PARK** in less than three years.

REMEMBER THAT THE PLAN IS WITHIN THE P. & L. E. CALLING LIMITS.

McKees Rocks, which is built up solidly all around **WEST PARK**, hasn't a population equal to the number of men employed in its various workshops, due solely to the fact that houses cannot be rented or bought for love nor money. This is a condition unparalleled! Real estate agents in the town report that they have had as high as 200 people make applications for houses within a single week. Where else, in all this mill-endowed region will you find industrial operations of magnitude doing such fruitful work towards the advancement of real estate values? Homestead, with her brilliant record, did not cause real estate to advance to any degree like 300 per cent, but the industries of **WEST PARK** and McKees Rocks have already accomplished that result.

Men who are "up to snuff" on the investment question will be quick to catch the cars marked "**WEST PARK**," on the Southern Traction Co. System. These cars leave the foot of Fifth avenue and Market street every few minutes, and run along Liberty to Fifth street, to Penn avenue, to Point Bridge, to West Carson street, to Chartiers avenue in McKees Rocks, thence along Broadway over the entire property.

You can secure **FREE** car tickets for this trip at our City Office, or have money refunded on the grounds.

DON'T FORGET WHILE DEBATING ABOUT TAKING THIS TRIP THAT THE GROUND-FLOOR PRICES FOR **WEST PARK** ARE: **$50, $75, $100, $125, $150, $175, $200 to $500.**

ANY REASONABLE AMOUNT OF MONEY DOWN WILL BE ACCEPTED, AND THE BALANCE $5 PER MONTH. 10 PER CENT DISCOUNT ALLOWED FOR CASH WHEN PAID WITHIN 60 DAYS. TITLE IS GUARANTEED BY THE FIDELITY TITLE & TRUST CO., PITTSBURGH. CAPITAL $1,000,000. TAXES FREE UNTIL DEED IS DELIVERED. NO INTEREST.

The small prices and easy terms would not not be the magnets they are if the property wasn't worth more than our figures at this moment. If it was not the purpose of the owners to make "a quick turn" you would never hear of such prices.

To substantiate this argument we call your attention to the fact that adjoining property has been selling at from $200 to $355 a foot.

The $200 a foot (McKees Rocks property) is not better than the $3 a foot **WEST PARK** property, nor has it city improvements that are so complete and modern. In fact, it will be to your interest to remember that **WEST PARK** is not only the scene of the most remarkable building activity ever inaugurated, but has a perfect sewerage system, city water and fireplugs, both gases and electric lights, graded and paved streets, fast traction service within one to five minutes of every lot, is not on a hilltop, is not in the smoke district, is beyond the reach of floods, and is only 24 MINUTES FROM MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH.

In the last eight months over three hundred houses and business blocks have been erected in **WEST PARK** at a cost of nearly $1,000,000. Building operations on 100 more will commence at once. Many of these new houses will be occupied by projective owners.

WEST END LAND CO., HAAS & LAUINGER,
DIRECT REPRESENTATIVES.

OFFICES, 417 FOURTH AVENUE, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, PITTSBURGH; OR BROADWAY, ON THE PROPERTY.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

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Effingham House, No. 1 Arundel St., Strand, W. C.
ATLANTIC CITY (N. J.) OFFICE.
1309-11-13 Atlantic Ave.

The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week in addition to its special telegraph and cable services.

TERMS.

Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents per week.
Sunday Edition 5 cents per copy.
Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:
Daily Edition at the rate of $3 00 per year.
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Daily and Sunday Editions, per month, 50 cents.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per year, $5 00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news-stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Now for the Fourth.

The passing of Memorial day clears the way for the national day of jubilation, and attention will now be devoted largely to the progress of arrangements for the celebration of the Fourth of July. Gratifying headway has been made by the various committees having the jubilee in charge, and the plans already formulated assure a demonstration worthy of the occasion.

President Roosevelt's promise to participate in the Pittsburgh ceremonies has aroused public interest throughout Western Pennsylvania, and the reduction of railroad rates for the Fourth will undoubtedly bring record-breaking throngs of visitors to this city. Anticipation of such a great multitude of holiday visitors has added to the burdens of the committees, the members of which are keenly alive to the demands of local pride in noteworthy achievements. There is much to be done, and there is necessity for prompt contributions to the celebration fund. That the required amount will be raised need not be doubted, but it should be raised with all possible speed in order to expedite the work of the committees. For this purpose a new method is being tried this year, through the aid of coupons in all the daily newspapers, making it a fund in which the entire public should have an interest. Of course, the money will be forthcoming, but the sooner it is contributed the better it will be for all concerned.

An Instructive Proceeding.

It will be instructive for the municipal authorities of Pittsburgh to study the dealings of the rapid transit commission of New York with the Pennsylvania railroad. The railroad corporation proposes to spend something like $30,000,000 for a terminal in New York city. There is no question that the entry of the railroad into the city will be of the greatest benefit to the municipality and that New York will be a large gainer by the corporation's enterprise. But this does not blind the commission that has the matter in hand to the possibilities for revenue and we learn that a hard bargain is being driven with the Pennsylvania railroad's president. The instructive point in the transaction for Pittsburgh consumption is that the rapid transit commisson is dealing with the Pennsylvania railroad without reference to what any other corporation pays or may not pay for privileges. A rental agreement based on trackage is being arranged in which no conditional clauses appear. There have been no differences except as to the amount of rental, and the railroad is submitting now, it is said, to an assessment much larger than the terms it originally agreed to. There are large possibilities in Pittsburgh for the raising of revenue, but they have been neglected. Past neglect is not, however, a sufficient reason for future neglect and does not justify abandonment of claims for franchise rentals under the disguise of conditional agreements to pay or tax when others pay or are taxed.

Enforcing Political Assessments.

Whether the discharge of public employes for refusal to pay campaign assessments is punishable under the somewhat nebulous laws of the city may be a moot question. But there is no doubt it is a gross violation of popular sentiment. The public servant is entitled to his salary for his private uses. Political organizations have no business with any part of it for any use—particularly not for the payment of debts incurred in an effort to override the will of the people. If salar[illegible] maintained above the level of [illegible] compensation so that public [illegible] can afford to contribute to machine funds it is an outrage upon the taxpayers. If not, then the assessment of such salaries is an imposition upon the men who earn them. In either case it will be the duty of honest voters to rebuke the practice at the first opportunity.

Growth of Pittsburgh Banks.

Pittsburgh's expanding financial importance is well illustrated by the appreciation of banking and trust company stocks. Sales during the past week established the highest quotations ever known for local bank stocks, about a dozen having advanced approximately 100 per cent since January 1, 1901. There have also been significant consolidations during the year in sympathy with the general policy of combination among industrial and commercial corporations. Larger operations in the field of business naturally demand increased resources on the part of the banks.

One of the most gratifying features of all this growth, however, is that there has been no deviation from the sound methods that have characterized Pittsburgh banking in general. The wealth of the district has increased tremendously, individual deposits have far exceeded the dreams of a few years ago, banking business has expanded with marvelous rapidity, but there has been no departure from safe conservatism. It has been a healthy movement, representing merely the substantial growth of the city and its environs.

Two Views of Cuba.

Gen. Leonard Wood, whose services as governor general of Cuba during the American occupancy have been the subject of so much generous approval in this country, declares that conditions in Cuba are of the most hopeful kind. Gen. Wood has been in Cuba several years, and from both choice and as a matter of official duty has devoted much time to the study of affairs in the island. Mr. W. J. Bryan, who was sent to Cuba as the correspondent of an American publication and who spent barely more than a week on the island and that only in the chief city of Havana, declares that Cuba is on the eve of a civil war and that the outlook is anything else than reassuring for the future.

Gen. Wood says: "The people of Cuba are a good, hard-working lot. There is less than 2 per cent of Americans on the island. The population is almost exclusively foreign to us. When one stops to think that today Cuba has no beggars, one must be impressed with the belief that there is some virtue in the people of the island themselves."

Mr. Bryan says that political revolution and internecine strife are in the air, and that the Cuban people are restless and politically turbulent already. Here are two opinions that oppose each other in every particular. The question is, which is to be accepted as representative of the actual facts, the views of the man who has spent many months in a position that was calculated to afford an almost unlimited opportunity for a study of the people, or the statement of a man who has spent one week in Havana?

The Proper Action.

Officials of the Pittsburgh department of safety are to be commended for their decision to enter suits against physicians of adjacent towns who have been sending smallpox patients to this city for treatment at the municipal hospital. Ever since the beginning of the outbreak of this dreadful disease Pittsburgh has been made a dumping place for persons who have contracted it, and it is now declared that 60 per cent of the patients at the municipal hospital are non-residents, while the others are victims of the contagion brought here from other places.

Many of these propagators of the disease have come into the city by street cars and railway coaches, and many have walked to town from the railroad camps and rural settlements, every one of them endangering the health and lives of scores of persons on the way. It having been ascertained that the object in most of these cases was to get rid of these sufferers and escape the danger and expense of caring for them, the physicians and others concerned in sending them here should be punished to the limit of the law. It was a cowardly and heartless scheme on the part of all implicated, and they are responsible to a large degree for the present wide prevalence of smallpox. This is a matter that should have been attended to by the state board of health, but as that body is either unable or unwilling to do its duty, nothing remains for the Pittsburgh authorities but vigorous prosecution of those who have been unloading their patients upon this city.

Bloodhounds as Detectives.

The problem of catching criminals is one that causes deep thought to those servants of the people who are charged with that duty and who are desirous of doing their work satisfactorily. In Nebraska and neighboring states the officers of the law have found bloodhounds to be valuable allies. Let not the mention of bloodhounds cause the timid to break forth into exclamations concerning barbarity. There is nothing cruel in the capture of criminals by the true bloodhound, and it is the pure breed only that gives complete satisfaction. Neither let anyone be misled by imitations, or by the dogs carried about the country by troupes portraying the woes of Uncle Tom and described as bloodhounds in the advertising literature.

A writer in the current issue of the Century gives a most interesting account of the work of these intelligent animals in following the trails of lawbreakers, and the marvelous success they have had in bringing criminals to justice. Bloodhounds are not turned loose on a trail, but are accompanied by keepers. They follow the scent unerringly, though crossed by hundreds of other trails. They never give up until they have run their quarry to earth, and when they have come up to the man they seek they announce the fact by joyously sniffing him with evidence of great satisfaction.

With a bloodhound on a fresh trail no time need be lost in theorizing or searching for clews. The dog does the thinking, and he thinks right to the point. He asks no reward for successful work, but takes his pay in the satisfaction of capturing the fugitive he is after, and it is not necessary to put him on the salary roll.

Practice Better Than Theory.

A merely negative life counts for little in this world of demand for earnest, faithful endeavor. The commandments which are prefaced with "Thou shalt not do" are all of infinitely less importance from an ethical and useful standpoint than the great commands which declare "Thou shalt do." In the subtleness of this distinction moralists become woefully tangled, but the practical side of life teaches with unmistakable plainness that virtue is a positive, not a negative, quality. Man knows very little of his muscular strength so long as he fails to use his muscles. We hear a great deal about bearing each other's burdens in the theories of moral and religious life, but the practice of this human virtue is so rare that to see it exercised is to be amazed. We have confounded precept and practice until the very word "virtue" has come to be narrowed down to mean abstinence from one certain offense. Real virtue means the right use of all the powers and capabilities of the being. Simple abstinence from vice is an easy thing to accomplish on the part of many people. They are so flabby of moral and physical fiber that no energy of temptation ever overtakes them, and to do battle for a right principle or a right habit is unknown to them.

Real virtue has two pre-eminent characteristics. In the first place it is ambitiously aggressive. There is a note of conquest, martial in its intensity, in the call made upon us in the development of a virtuous character. It is a positive virtue never to be satisfied with any power of the being, designed for helpfulness or as a part of the general scheme of existence, left untried and unconquered. It is in the exercise according to law of our powers that affords the best illustration of sound character. It is the man who knows the evil of a certain excessively indulged appetite and uses it within this limitation who is the really virtuous man, not the one who secludes himself as a sole means of avoiding ruin.

In the second place the "doing man" is the sympathetic man. It is your ascetic who is the sharpest and most malevolent critic of his fellow beings. The cowardly people who hold up their hands in horror over the lapse in morality or life of some poor tempted, battling creature are like the camp followers of an army. They have never smelled powder nor heard the roar of musketry in moral warfare. They judge the poor fellow who falls in the thick of the fight by some mean little narrow theory out of which all the life and core has been squeezed. The virtuous man is the man of action, not doctrine only. He is magnanimous, courageous, helpful, broad-visioned and charitable.

Carrying Concealed Weapons.

It is an anomalous condition of society that makes necessary in these days of peace the promulgation of an order severely interdicting the carrying of deadly weapons. Yet Supt. McAleese of the police department makes out upon strong evidence a case of necessity not only for his order but that it should be promptly and vigorously carried out. If 25 per cent of the men arrested for infraction of the law are found to be armed with some deadly weapon it is high time the practice was being sternly suppressed. Supt. McAleese declares that the increase in murder and felonious assault cases in the Allegheny county courts may be traced directly to this pernicious habit of carrying deadly weapons.

Unless in the discharge of some hazardous duty there is absolutely no excuse for the carrying of a deadly weapon by a private citizen. The practice is a dangerous violation of law and the superintendent of police is entirely right in his determination to break it up. The pistol or razor carrier is not only a coward primarily, but he is a vicious and hurtful member of society, for whom the law should provide proper restraint.

Many "whoppers" have been told since the opening of the snake season of 1902, and all indications point to the establishment of a new record in this department of fiction. Until a few days ago Kittanning, Pa., was well in the lead with a blacksnake, 11 feet and several inches in length, which had made things very interesting for a resident of that town, but now the Kittanning story is a bad second. Cassville, W. Va., has forged to the front with a shower of snakes ranging from 10 to 15 inches in length, each with a ring of white around its neck. These strange reptiles, we are told, poured down while a storm was in progress, and were so numerous that they covered the streets of Cassville. It has been expected that West Virginia would eventually distance all competitors in the length and ferocity of snakes, but it is taking a mean advantage in precipitating a shower of them upon the more or less veracious chroniclers who are striving for the championship. It is only another instance, however, of West Virginia's unbeatableness, whether the stories are about floods, blizzards, hailstorms, fighting, fishing or snakes.

London will, of course, take the precaution to see that there is no string attached to the looked-for peace announcement before she pulls off that big jubilee.

The friends of Attorney General Knox sincerely hope that his physicians may speedily procure an injunction against that troublesome cold.

The English diplomatic reserve corps seems to have been pretty thoroughly Americanized from a matrimonial standpoint, at any rate.

Texas finds time to interject an occasional burning at the stake between its fierce denunciation of affairs in the Philippines.

If Cuba shall take to heart all the prophecies that are being made concerning her future what a stew she must be in.

Wantage and Woolferts Roost have evidently established wireless communication.

It is up to some of Gov. Stone's trusty hired men to write a postscript.

The Pittsburgh Gazette's Sunday Sermon

A TRANQUIL LIFE.

By REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

The future we may regard as assured and leave it to take care of itself. The dear Lord, who watches the sparrow's flight and fall and who has given us some faint glimpses of what is to be, will keep the wonderful promise: "I go to prepare a place for you," and we need have no disturbing thoughts, but, on the contrary, perfect confidence.

Our chief concern should be how to make the best and the most of this life: for if we are in the right now we surely cannot go wrong hereafter. God has hidden certain benefits in the experiences through which we are called to pass, and it is important that as we go through the experience we find a way to gather the benefits. I am convinced that no event in our lives is without its purpose, and if our minds and hearts are properly developed we shall not only discover what that purpose is, but have cause for gratitude and increased faith, even amid sorrows and tears and bereavements.

It should be our aim, therefore, to live as peacefully as possible; that is to say, we should reduce the friction of life to its minimum, and nothing will serve this end except a brainfelt and heartfelt religion. Peacefulness depends upon interior qualities more than upon environment and external circumstance. It is possible to have everything and at the same time to practically have nothing. It is also possible to travel a rugged and wearying path with a light heart. It does not follow that you are well off because you are rich; but you may, if you will, be well off in spite of carking cares and strange uncertainties.

Everything depends on your outlook toward God and your inlook at yourself. If you can see a dim something beyond the stars when you look forth, and something worth your attention when you examine your own soul, you have the firm foundations on which to build a grand and glorious life. The riches disclosed by those two visions are beyond computation. In the consciousness that your destiny outreaches the limits of time, that you are capable of appreciating the spirit of the Christ and of appropriating it in the economy of life, as He desired you to do, you become to a large extent independent of what is called good or ill fortune. You have a priceless comfort in your heart which nothing can purchase and of which no cunning theft can despoil you, for the most secure of all your possessions is the ideal which you hope to attain.

While it might be rash to assert that you can become wholly indifferent to circumstances, it is safe to declare that if you have a comforting faith you can be infinitely happier as a poor man than you could be with all the wealth of the world at command if you had no faith at all. It is not the soft bed which gives refreshing sleep, but a quiet conscience and a serene trust. We know this to our sorrow. It is what you have in your heart, not what you have in your pocket, that makes you enviable. A large bank account has a certain magic in it; but if you hope to find therein the means of happiness you will be disappointed. The necromancy of life has its source in heartbeats.

You wrong yourself and waste both time and energy seeking in accumulation the sole aim of life. It is impossible that God can have so arranged the world that dollars will buy what the poor need as well as the rich. The most desirable things must be within reach of the multitude, and I am sure that though you toil from day to day, and bend your shoulders to the burden of hardship, you ought to have, and you can have, great comforts and great joys. True religion is thoroughly democratic. It favors no class, but gives as plentifully to the unlettered as to the learned.

The picture of an idea life, which Christ offers us, is wholly enticing and alluring; a Father who listens to every cry of your heart; an Elder Brother who trod the path of anguish and sorrow, and who tells us how we may possess our souls in peace; a heaven in which there will be no more partings, for in its wide territory there is no graveyard; a host of angels with whom we may communicate, and whose influence is round about us from day to day. Can any soul ask for more? What is there else that you can desire? With these faiths you are armed and equipped for whatever exigency may occur.

I do not say that life will not be a very serious business, taxing your resource at times to their utmost; but I venture to assure you that you will have many comforts which can be earned but not bought, and a certain quietness of soul which he alone can enjoy who knows what the present means and who sees the beckoning hand of the future. To rest calmly on the watchful care of providence, even when the way is dark and stormy; to feel in the inner depths that the Hand which guides knows how to guide; to yield in submissive resignation to whatever befalls, looking ever to the mist-covered fields of paradise as the refuge from grief and toil—this is to lead a very profitable and a very comfortable life, one that will be a daily blessing unto yourself and an encouragement to every struggling soul in the world.

THE QUESTION BOX.

Death of Gen. McPherson.

When and where was Gen. J. B. McPherson killed?—B.

Before Atlanta, July 22, 1864, while in command of the left grand division of the federal forces.

Why Washington Didn't Sign.

Why did not George Washington sign the Declaration of Independence?—B. E. A.

Because he was then serving as commander-in-chief of the colonial armies.

Length of Memphis Bridge.

What is the length of the railroad bridge across the river at Memphis, Tenn.?—O. O. B.

The bridge proper is 2,600 feet, the iron viaduct approach 2,300 feet more.

Must Be Naturalized.

If a German leaves his native land at the age of 15, renounces his allegiance to the same and comes to the United States, is he a citizen when he comes of age, or is it necessary for him to take out naturalization papers?—J. K. G.

He must be naturalized.

Hailstorm and Cool Weather.

Will hailstones in the north cause it to turn cold in the south when the wind is blowing from the south?—T. H. H.

No. Hailstorms are followed by cooler weather, but ordinarily this is limited to the areas affected by the storm. These are as usually are not large.

Strength of a Locomotive.

The agent at this station claims that a locomotive can not pull more than its own weight. I claim the contrary; how is this?—O. H. B.

The pull of most locomotives on the draw-bar is between one ton and two tons, which is far below the weight of the engine. They can, however, start and draw on any ordinary grade trains many times their weight.

Nellie Custis in Washington.

What relation was Eleanor Parke Custis to George Washington? 2. Whom did she marry? 3. When did the duke of Chastellu come over to America? 4. When did he return to France, and when did he marry?—H.

Daughter by adoption; she was Mrs. Washington's granddaughter. 2. Major Lawrence Lewis. 3. With Rochambeau, in 1780. He returned about 1782. Brief sketches of him in French encyclopaedias do not say that he married.

What Is Pekoe Tea.

Just what is pekoe tea? 2. Where does the coffee bush grow wild?—M. E.

Tea made from the bud-like tips of the tea plant's new shoots. These are the most tender part of the plant's foliage, and are rolled, dried and tied in bunches with ribbon. Pekoe tea brings such a price in China that it rarely is seen elsewhere except as a curiosity. From the next leaves to these buds is made orange pekoe, or Hyson. 2. In Central Africa and Abyssinia, and originally it was a native of Arabia and Abyssinia.

Civil Service in England.

Will you print something about the civil service of Great Britain?—E. O. H.

It includes all the employes of the crown who are not in the naval or military services, about half a million persons. Its chief branches are the treasury, the exchequer and audit, foreign, colonial and home offices. Most positions in these bureaus are granted after competitive examinations, a beginning in this method of appointment having been made in 1853. Most appointments are for life, and confer the right of a pension, ranging from one-sixth to two-thirds the annual pay, depending on the pensioner's length of service. The pay is low, as a rule.

A Sketch of Washington Irving.

Will you print a sketch of the life of Washington Irving?—C. A. S.

He was born in New York city, April 13, 1783, and when 16 he began the study of law. In 1802 his first literary venture, sketches under the pen name of Jonathan Oldstyle, appeared in a newspaper edited by his brother. In 1804, being threatened with consumption, he traveled in Europe, returning in 1806 to be admitted to the bar, to write, with more or less assistance, "Salamagundi," and "Knickerbocker's History," and to aid in the conduct of a mercantile business. At the end of the War of 1812 he went abroad, staying 17 years. Soon after he went the business in which he was a partner failed, and he then wrote for a living. "Sketch Book," the foundation of his fame and fortune, was sent to this country in 1818. "Bracebridge Hall," "Tales of a Traveler," "The History of Columbus," "Companions of Columbus," "The Conquest of Granada" and "The Alhambra," were issued before his return. In 1842 he was made minister to Spain, keeping the post four years. The "Life of Washington" appeared between 1855 and 1859. Thereafter Irving lived at Tarrytown on the Hudson, dying November 28, 1859.

The Saragossa Sea.

Where is the Saragossa sea, and what is the nature of it? 2. What kind of government has Haiti and also Santo Domingo, and who are the rulers?—R.

The Saragossa seas are marked by an abundance of floating weed, and are at various places in the oceans, but the best-known is that of the North Atlantic. Here is a central area of the whirl of currents and a region of light winds. It reaches from the Azores to the West Indies, but the Saragossa weed is most plentiful west of longitude 45 west. It occurs in long streaks or in islands of many acres whose outlines change constantly. These patches have a fauna of their own, about 70 species, some of them remarkable for protective imitation. The weed's color is greenish, and it is in so thin a layer that it does not retard ships. This sea has been here, with characteristics practically unchanged, since the first voyage of Columbus. 2. Santo Domingo, or Haiti, is the name of an island of the West Indies on which are the Dominician republic and the republic of Haiti. The capital of the former is Santo Domingo city, so there's chance a-plenty for confusion of names. Haiti's president is Tiresias Simon Sam, and the other's is Juan Isidro Jimines.

Buckeye Tribute to Ignorance.

From the Washington Post.

To perpetrate an Irishman, the people who can't read ought to be furnished with a copy of Representative Grosvenor's speech. No such tribute to illiteracy has ever appeared before.

According to Gen. Grosvenor, no evil ever came to this country from ignorant men. The men who opposed the independence of the American colonies were educated Tories. The Hartford convention was the machination of college-bred men. In the New England troops called out to resist the invasion of the British army nearly all of the soldiers had to sign their name with an X mark.

But Gen. Grosvenor does not content himself with ancient illustrations. "Was it," he asks, "an uneducated man who drove the dagger of death into the heart of that lovely woman, the empress of Austria, or was it a man educated in no less than three languages who could have passed any educational test? Who slaughtered the king of Italy? Who destroyed the president of France? All of them educated men. Who struck the blow that killed Lincoln? Who fired the shot that killed Garfield? Who laid the plan and murdered McKinley? Not an ignorant or illiterate man among them all."

The Moon's Double-Header.

The Deepwater (Mo.) World asked the following question: "In what year was there no full moon for a month?" It prints the following answer, submitted by George W. Stephenson: The month of February, 1866, was in one respect the most remarkable in the world's history. It had no full moon. January had two full moons and so had March, but February had none. Do you realize what a rare thing in nature it was? It had not occurred since the creation of the world, and it will not occur again, according to the computation of astronomers, for 2,500,000 years.

"Philemon et Baucis" to Be Sung

The annual closing concert of the Carter conservatory is announced for June 10 at the Alvin theater. The program, besides the usual solos of graduates and the distribution of diplomas and gold medals, will have Gounod's lyric opera "Philemon et Baucis," for the last part. The performance of the opera is for the benefit of the conservatory scholarship fund. The opera, which will be presented with full accessories of scenery and costumes, is in two acts, and has not been presented in Pittsburgh for a number of years, being one of the uncommon operas in the ordinary repertoire. The four characters will be taken as follows: Philemon, Mr. Robert J. Wright; Baucis, Miss Olive Beach; Jupiter, Mr. Edward G. Smith; Vulcan, Mr. George A. Kraber. There will be a mixed chorus of 40 voices and an orchestral accompaniment. The commencement program is as follows:

(a) "The Lonely Rose" .... Hermes
(b) "Expectation" .... Hoffman
Conservatory Chorus.
Homage to Handel, concert piece for two pianos .... Moschelles
Miss Goettman and Whyte.
Aria, "Che Faro" (Orpheus) .... Gluck
Miss Woernley.
Concert piece, op. 79, for piano and orchestra .... Weber
Miss Thomas.
(a) "Woodland Romance;" (b) "My Choice" .... C. D. Carter
Conservatory quartet—Miss Alice Laulnger, Miss Elizabeth Carter, Mrs. Marquita Corwin Beach and Miss Flora Woernley.
Aria, "Comes a Gallant Youth" (Frieschuetz) .... Weber
Miss Murdoch.
Capriccio Brilliante, op. 22, piano and orchestra .... Mendelssohn
Miss Kulp.
Song, "A Woodland Madrigal" .... Batten
Miss Hattie Jones.

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The graduates of the Carter conservatory this year are Miss Anna Bramhall, piano; Miss Rose Goettman, piano and vocal; Miss Ruth Thomas, piano; Miss Margaret Whyte, piano, and Miss Flora Woernley, vocal. Besides these there are two post-graduates, Miss Maud Kulp and Miss Virginia Murdoch, the first in piano and the second in vocal music.

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There is a special musical interest attached to this week's performance at Duquesne garden of Flotow's opera, "Martha." The several melodic gems in the score are known to musical people the world over and the week's audiences will be drawn from the regular music lovers of the city.

⁂

The usual free organ recital will be given today at 4 o'clock in Carnegie music hall, Pittsburgh. Mr. Walter E. Hall will be the organist. The program is divided into two parts and the composers represented cover a range beginning with Handel and ending with Tschaikowsky. The first number is the air with variations by W. T. Best; two Tschaikowsky numbers follow, namely, "A Song of Sorrow" and "A Song Without Words." These two melodies will be played in the organ arrangement as published by Mr. Lemare. Then follows the Lemmens fantasia, entitled "The Storm," a popular piece with the recital audiences. The first part of the program concludes with the well-known "Schiller" march by Meyerbeer, composed in 1859 to celebrate a festival given in Paris in honor of the great German poet.

The four numbers that comprise the second part of the recital are an adagio by Merkel; two numbers from "Die Meistersinger," the choral from act I., and the "Prize Song." Following these is the "Lullaby" by Reber, originally written for violin. This interesting program concludes with the overture to the "Occasional Oratorio" by Handel; this piece is in three movements and is one of the brightest and most sparkling of works of this kind by this composer.

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Mrs. Kate Ocleston-Lippa will give a studio musical on June 7 at her home in Ellsworth avenue.

THE MILLENNIUM.

A Reader Proposes a Joint Debate Between Advocates of Conflicting Theories.

To the Editor of The Pittsburgh Gazette:

Sir: I read with careful attention the report of Dr. Eaton's discourse on "The Mysteries of the Millennium." Although not a member of his congregation, I believe that I voice the sentiments of a considerable number of his people, as well as other Christians of various denominations, when I say that the laity are not very clear on this subject of the millennium. I have read certain articles bearing more or less directly upon this subject in some papers called "Zion's Watch Tower," circulated generously and freely, apparently, to all Christian people in every denomination. I am interested in the subject, as I believe other Christian people are, and should be, but the question is, What is the trouble, and where doctors differ, how are laymen to decide?

The papers I mention have no doubt led Dr. Eaton to the discussion of this subject before his congregation, and although his arguments have apparent force and weight, it is but fair to say that the views which he opposes also show considerable weight and force and scriptural basis, and I am writing to you in my own interest and in the interest of others, to request that Dr. Eaton and the editor of Zion's Watch Tower come together in friendly debate upon this subject of the millennium, and that thus the public be permitted to hear the pros and cons discussed by what we might presume would be authorities on the subject; or rather, persons competent to show the scriptural authorities for and against the pre-millennial theory.

It seems to some of us that nothing short of this will ever really settle and satisfy our minds, and in order that such a debate might be free from all bias and open to the public generally, it is suggested that the gentlemen mentioned meet for discussion in Carnegie hall—either Pittsburgh or Allegheny. So interested are my associates and myself in this matter that we propose to defray the expenses incidental to these meetings, which we suggest should be not less than three, covering different phases, perhaps, of the subject, as the gentlemen might decide upon. My own suggestion for these points of discussion would be: (1) Do the scriptures teach a millennial period in which the rule of the world will be in harmony with the principles of righteousness and in restraint of sin?—one to affirm and the other to deny. (2) Is it reasonable to believe that this millennial period can and will be brought about by the church along present lines of effort before the second coming of Christ? (3) Has this gospel age, since the crucifixion of the Redeemer, been intended of the Almighty for the conversion of the world, and is it to continue until it has accomplished this purpose?—one to affirm, the other to deny.

It is our opinion, Mr. Editor, that such a discussion, carried on in a Christian spirit, with a desire to know and to present the truth of the divine revelation on the subject, would be of great value and deep interest, not only to ourselves but to many of our fellow citizens. We request, therefore, that you place this matter before the parties indicated through your valued columns. Respectfully yours,

JOHN G. MESSNER.

Wilkinsburg, Pa., May 27, 1902.

A Splendid Piece of Enterprise.

From the Irwin Republican-Standard.

The Pittsburgh Gazette Tuesday had a beat on Smoky City papers that attracted widespread attention. It was the first connected report of eye witnesses of the Martinique disaster, with illustrations in colors. It was a graphic recital of the great calamity and was far above anything of a news nature that has come out of the Pittsburgh press for many a year. The Gazette deserves much credit for its splendid piece of enterprise and the same was appreciated by its readers.

Graphic and Thrilling.

From the Franklin News.

The account of the Martinique disaster, of which the Pittsburgh Gazette made a special feature on Tuesday, was most graphic and thrilling, and reflected much credit upon the "Old Lady" who recently renewed her youth.

GROVER CLEVELAND TO SPEAK FOR PEACE

Democratic Factions Will Get Together at the Opening of New Tilden Club.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—Ex-President Cleveland has accepted an invitation to speak at the opening of the new Tilden club June 15. About 1,500 prominent Democrats have been invited. Among those expected are David B. Hill, William Jennings Bryan, Senator Bacon of Georgia, Mayor Patrick A. Collins of Boston, John D. Milburn of Buffalo, Richard Olney, Dr. Felix Adler, Bourke Cockran, William C. Whitney, ex-Mayors Grace, Grant, Gilroy, Van Wyck, Hewitt, Cooper, Edson and Ely and Lewis Nixon.

This is the first time Mr. Cleveland has consented to address a political audience since his retirement from office. This, coupled with the fact that so many distinguished Democrats whose views on silver and other questions have been radically opposed to each other are to be present, is pointed to as evidence that the occasion of the opening of the club means a direct effort to harmonize discordant elements of the party.

ITS FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

McKees Rocks Mission Will Celebrate the Event Today.

The McKees Rocks mission, an undenominational venture for the benefit of railroaders, will celebrate its first anniversary today with special religious services. Evangelist Ralph Elliott is in charge. Mr. Elliott opened the mission just a year ago and was shortly after appointed superintendent of religious work for the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad.

The services today will open with a sunrise meeting at 6 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. E. D. Whiteside. From that on there will be services every hour until 7:30 in the evening. The principal speakers will be the Rev. G. W. Terbush of the West End Methodist Episcopal church and Maurice Ruben of the New Covenant mission to the Jews. Protracted meetings will follow the anniversary service.

PERSONALS.

Among the late arrivals at the Hotel Riverside, Cambridge Springs, are: Mr. and Mrs. James E. Samuel, S. S. Hayer, J. H. W. Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mohn, B. F. Butts, H. M. Yingling, Adolph Frey, Mrs. H. H. Ridall, Mrs. L. L. Voigt, James Lewis, W. A. Stewart, Mrs. H. Johns, Miss Mildred Johns, George H. Johns, William Schuster, A. S. Williams, Frank Decker, Mrs. F. Flanliger, Mrs. Kirk, H. Stewart, Ernest Forester, H. M. Corwin, James Thompson, Miss Jean Carnahan, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Close, R. D. Elwood, Gilfford Brahm, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Kerr, Miss Given, Mrs. J. R. Baum and daughters, Mrs. George L. Houghton, C. F. Stegworth, Mrs. B. D. Phillips, Mrs. F. McLaughlin and Mrs. Ayres.

At the Hotel Rider the following are among the late arrivals: C. P. Kepler, W. B. Petty, H. S. Paul, H. J. Herron, Charles W. Stephenson, Elizabeth W. Stephenson, Mrs. L. W. Stephenson, Reed B. Coyle and wife, Mrs. J. V. McCormick, Harvey C. King, James B. Lantz, James H. Horner and wife, Miss Bessie R. Doyle, W. C. Esterline, P. J. Campbell, W. P. Blackburn, R. R. Shremplin, John Wycoff, Charles L. Conley, Charles F. Rankin, Miss Jean Rankin, T. J. Wynne, Jul. Adler, Martha C. Kahn, Mrs. H. Hirsh, Mrs. A. Arnfeld, W. H. Allen and wife, George S. Boyd, John J. Walter, Miss Harriet Nimick, H. A. Lauffer, Walter C. Jones, Mrs. J. Veil, F. Veil, Miss Romaine Billingsley, Thomas Fawcett, Miss S. Ward, Mrs. S. R. Whitaker, Mrs. M. W. Henderson, Mrs. J. W. Scott, Mrs. E. F. Sloyd, Mrs. William H. Watt, Thomas B. Nuttall and wife, Berita S. B. Shier, Jene Allis, W. B. Wolfe, Alvin C. Spindler, Charles W. Wattles, G. M. Worthington, H. G. Koller, James Lewis and wife, Robert J. Coyle, Jr., and Mrs. L. M. Kahn.

The Rev. Dr. John H. Prugh returned yesterday from Baltimore, where he attended the general synod of the Reformed church in the United States. Dr. Prugh, at Baltimore, was elected president of the general synod, which office he holds for the next three years. This is the highest honor the Reformed church can bestow upon one of her clergymen. The Rev. Dr. J. C. Wilson, the newly-elected moderator of the United Presbyterian general assembly, is an uncle of Dr. Prugh. Both were born and reared in Xenia, O. It is rather remarkable that in the same year uncle and nephew should be honored with the moderatorship and presidency, respectively, of their highest ecclesiastical courts.

J. O. Rice of the City of Mexico, assistant to the president of the Mexico, Cuernavasa & Pacific railway, is at the Hotel Lincoln. He arrived last night with his family, to call on his uncle, Samuel C. Johnson, of Chamberlain & Johnson. After several days in the city they will go to New York.

"There will be an advance of one cent a gallon on gasoline on Monday," remarked Charles B. Fisher, an oil man of Cincinnati, at the Hotel Henry last night. "I came to Pittsburgh to purchase stores, but on account of increased prices, I have postponed making purchase of oil."

Joseph Ramsey, Jr., president; E. B. Pryor, assistant to the president; Col. W. H. Blodgett, general counsel, and Private Secretary Taylor, of the Wabash, went to St. Louis in the special car Wabash on the Panhandle last night. The car came out of the shops last Monday and this was its first trip. Some of the railroad employes think it rivals the special car of President Schwab.

James A. Chambers, president of the American Window Glass Company, went east last night. He refused to make known his destination.

L. H. Philo, senior member of the firm of the L. H. Philo Lithograph Co., Philadelphia, is at the Hotel Henry. He has just closed a big contract with the Carnegie Steel Company.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following persons from nearby points:

Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.; George P. Jones, Youngstown, O.

Monongahela—Fred Russell, Hopedale, O.; George P. Fisher, Monessen, Pa.; Dr. Ira D. Orr, West Newton, Pa.

Griswold—D. P. Gibson, Uniontown, Pa.; J. S. Marietta, Connellsville, Pa.; Frank Beall, McDonald, Pa.; George S. and James Rumbaugh, Greensburg, Pa.; W. H. Sherry, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Victoria—H. M. Clark, Sistersville, W. Va.

Henry—H. B. Caldwell, Butler, Pa.; J. S. Fulton, Franklin, Pa.; L. H. Turner, Ellwood City, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—H. A. Mildren, Kittanning, Pa.; W. L. Cowell, Waynesburg, Pa.; J. C. Frederick, Leetonia, Pa.

Newell's—Blaine Edwards, Youngstown, O.

Duquesne—Warren McCreary, Butler, Pa.; F. D. Mathews, Valley Forge, Pa.

IRONWORKERS INVITED TO JOIN AMALGAMATED

Eastern Pennsylvania Unions to Vote on Uniting With the National Organization.

READING, PA., May 31.—An important labor conference to which representatives from every union of ironworkers east of Harrisburg were sent, was held here today to discuss union with the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers and strengthening that organization throughout the state.

The consensus of opinion was favorable to entering the Amalgamated after National President Theodore J. Shaffer's speech, in which he explained the advantages. Each local union will vote on the question of joining.

President Shaffer's address was conservative. He said that he deplored strikes. At present 6,000 ironworkers are on strike in Eastern Pennsylvania. It is believed that the local unions will vote in favor of going into the Amalgamated. At present many are in the American Federation of Labor, but the change is approved by President Gompers of the latter body. The conference adjourned tonight.

CHILD KILLED BY STREET CAR.

Little Gustave Messinger Started to Obey His Father's Command.

Little Gustave Messinger, the 6-year-old son of a McKeesport grocer, was run down and almost instantly killed on Fifth avenue, McKeesport, yesterday evening about 5 o'clock. The boy's father, Jacob Messinger, had just sent the lad home, telling him his mother wanted him, and the child started for home. As he was crossing the street the car hit him. The father had just left and was walking up the street, when an acquaintance hurried after him to break the news of the child's death.

J. E. Walsh, conductor, and P. L. Bown, motorman of the car, were arrested, but released on bail. During the excitement a big crowd gathered and threatened the conductor and motorman.

BREAK IN THE LINE.

Lackawanna Mechanics Refuse to Join the Strike of Miners.

SCRANTON, May 31.—The 400 engineers, firemen and pumpmen of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western mines have voted not to strike on Monday. They have sent a committee to Wilkesbarre to see Mitchell, at his request, but say that he cannot change their decision. A majority of these men do not belong to the United Mine Workers.

At Shamokin it is promised that 95 per cent of the engineers, firemen and pumpmen will quit work. In the Hazleton district 1,170 special policemen will go on duty tomorrow night. Mitchell stated today that no negotiations are going on for a strike settlement.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Trainman Geiger Buried.

The funeral services over the remains of Trainman A. J. Geiger, one of the best-known employes of the Pennsylvania railroad between Pittsburgh and Altoona, were held yesterday from his late home in Latrobe, Pa. The funeral was attended by an unusually large number of railroad men, as Mr. Geiger was familiarly known to all the railroaders on his route. For several years past Mr. Geiger was connected as rear end man on No. 20, which is known as the newspaper train and carries the morning papers from Pittsburgh to the stations between here and Altoona. Mr. Geiger was 25 years old and was in line of promotion to the position of conductor. His death occurred Thursday at the Greensburg hospital after a short illness from typhoid fever.

Miss Eleanor M. May.

Miss Eleanor M. May, one of the best-known teachers for the past 25 years in the schools of Allegheny and Pittsburgh, died on Friday evening at the residence of her brother, Norman M. May, No. 827 Linden avenue, East End. Some two years ago she retired from teaching on account of ill health, and she has been an invalid since that time. She was born in Butler county, and was the daughter of Patrick and Sophia May. Both her parents are dead, and she is survived by three brothers and one sister, William A., a druggist on Market street; Thomas J., agent of the Pennsylvania Company at the Central stock yards; Sarah J. and Norman M., the broker at No. 503 Fifth avenue.

Funeral of a Veteran.

The remains of James Parkhill, a member of W. G. Lowry post No. 548, G. A. R., of Wilkinsburg, were laid to rest yesterday at Uniondale. Four of Mr. Parkhill's nephews acted as pallbearers. At the request of the family the G. A. R. members took no part in the funeral services.

Obituary Notes.

Miss Margaret Dean died early yesterday morning at her home, No. 107 South Seventeenth street, of old age. She was a member of St. John's Roman Catholic church.

Gicia Antoinette Barbara Mansfield, stepdaughter of Prof. Carlo Minetti, a well-known music teacher, died yesterday at the family home, No. 170 South Beatty street, East End.

Henry Hornfect, 26 years old, a coal miner of Camden, Pa., died yesterday morning at the McKeesport hospital of appendicitis. His parents and several brothers and sisters survive him.

Miss Mary Ernest, aged 20 years, prominent in society and church circles in North Braddock, died last evening from dropsy. She was a member of the Emmanuel German Lutheran church of North Braddock.

John Winter, 60 years old, is dead at his late home, No. 171 South Sixteenth street. He was a member of the First German Evangelical church, of Ottawa Stamm No. 64, I. O. H. M., Chiquita Council No. 85, Degree of Pocahontas, and Washington lodge No. 199, D. O. H.

VANDERBILT FINDS LOCOMOTIVE BALKY

With His Hands on Throttle the Engine Behaves Like a Frightened Kangaroo—Soldiers Jarred.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—As a locomotive engineer Cornelius Vanderbilt, second lieutenant of Company G, Twelfth regiment, was not a shining success today. In his efforts at the throttle of the locomotive attached to the train bearing his company to the state camp at Peekskill he threw everybody in the coaches to the floor, broke a soldier's head and broke the coupling between the locomotive and the first car.

The start was made from Sixtieth street and the North river. When Company G arrived, Lieut. Vanderbilt found the first section of the train was to be drawn by a locomotive equipped with his patent firebox and other inventions. He had the locomotive transferred to the second section, to which Company G was assigned, and announced that he would run the machine himself.

Engineer Cornell willingly resigned his place to the young millionaire. Lieut. Vanderbilt pushed the lever to the first notch and gave the throttle a jerk that made those on board think they had been struck by an earthquake. The smokestack erupted like Mont Pelee in action, and the cars moved by fits and starts that jarred the teeth of the soldiers. At Seventy-second street, where there is a curve, Lieut. Vanderbilt gave another yank to the throttle. The train leaped like a frightened kangaroo. Soldiers were thrown from their seats, and those standing were hurled to the floor.

John Williams, a private of Company F, stationed on one of the platforms as a guard, was swung from the train by the jerk, alighting on his head in the middle of the next track. Fireman Walworth reported the accident to Lieut. Vanderbilt, who made an emergency stop just in time to throw down everybody who had been able to get up. Members of the ambulance corps picked up Williams and carried him to the train, where five stitches were taken in his scalp.

Then Lieut. Vanderbilt went back to the coach in which his company was riding. "An inauspicious start," remarked Lieut. Vanderbilt, when he reached Peekskill; "but I am enjoying myself."

LAWRENCE PHIPPS' GIFT

He Announces That Work on a Consumptives' Sanatorium in Colorado Will Begin This Fall.

DENVER, COL., May 31.—(Special.)—Lawrence Phipps, former secretary and treasurer of the Carnegie steel works, today announced officially that he would this fall begin construction of a consumptives' hospital at Mont Clare, a suburb of Denver. It will be known as the "Agnes Memorial Sanatorium," and will cost about $500,000. It will be in memory of his deceased mother.

One hundred and sixty acres of land have been purchased. A main administration building will be erected, surrounded by a number of cottages built with the idea of affording plenty of air and Colorado sunshine. Seven men will comprise the board of managers, including several Denver millionaires. Other large cities will be asked to furnish physicians.

The sanatorium will not be purely charitable, although every worthy consumptive without funds will be admitted. Those who can afford to contribute toward their maintenance will be expected to do so.

"I expect the place will be filled early," said Mr. Phipps today, "and in that case I want patients from Western Pennsylvania to be given first chance. I shall be responsible for all debts. Incorporation papers will be filed Monday."

TWO BISHOPS AT WILMERDING.

Day of Religious Importance Promised in That Borough.

The presence of bishops of two distinct denominations will give the borough of Wilmerding religious events of unusual interest today. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan will confirm a class of 100 in St. Aloysius Catholic church of that town, and the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, Protestant Episcopal bishop of Pittsburgh, will administer confirmation to a class of 20 in the Wilmerding mission, which is a branch of St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal church of Braddock.

This will mark the last public services of Bishop Whitehead prior to his leaving for London to attend the coronation services. The bishop will leave this city tomorrow night, sailing Tuesday.

The confirmation services at St. Aloysius will be held in the afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Rev. Father Laurence O'Connell of the cathedral will preach the sermon for the occasion.

Pittsburghers in London.

LONDON, May 31.—(Copyright Cable.)—James R. Keene, who arrived on Thursday on the Teutonic, is with his son, Foxhall. Among Pittsburghers noticed in London this week are Mr. and Mrs. James J. Donnell.

ESTIMATES ARE IN FOR THE BIG CELEBRATION

Thus Far the Call from the Sub-Committees Is for $23,700.

MONEY NEED EMPHASIZED

Plans Presented Yesterday at Meeting of General Executive Committee Insure a Monster Fourth of July Celebration in Pittsburgh.

The sub-committees to which have been assigned the detail work connected with the Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July celebration, which is to take place in Schenley park and which will be made specially notable by the presence of President Theodore Roosevelt as the principal speaker, yesterday submitted to the general executive committee their estimates of the money that will be required. These estimates aggregate $23,750. This is only the first estimate. It is probable that it will be found that more than this amount will be needed and this means that the finance committee has plenty of work cut out for it. Responses to the appeals sent out by this committee for funds are now urged.

Chairman W. A. Carr of the finance committee yesterday reported that $5,164 51 has thus far been received. He is anxious that responses be made at once, as the greatness of the celebration will largely depend upon the amount of money secured.

Permanent Amphitheater Proposed.

The report of the committee on speakers' stand caused much discussion. Plans were shown providing a stand that will seat 600 persons under cover and 400 otherwise. This stand will cost about $5,000, exclusive of decorations. The president will speak from the main floor of the stand, the seats for 600 persons rising behind him in the shape of an amphitheater. Below him and gradually extending to the ground will be the seats for 40 newspaper men, musicians and for 400 more auditors. These 400 seats will be numbered. It is intended that this stand shall be permanent and remain as a fixture in Schenley park for future similar occasions.

The committee will specify in the contract that the material for the stand must be secured in Pittsburgh with a view to avoiding delay by reason of freight congestion. The stand will be located near the electric fountain, and will be so arranged that the president can alight from his carriage upon the steps of the stand.

Maj. L. T. Brown, chairman of the committee on parade, said it had been decided to invite the Tenth, Fourteenth and Eighteenth regiments, the Sheridan troop of cavalry, which forms a part of the Second brigade, and Battery B. It is probable, also, that invitations will be extended to the other regiments comprised in the Second brigade of the Pennsylvania national guard. In addition invitations will be extended to the Boys' brigade and other semi-military organizations.

Provision for the Troops.

Sheridan troop is stationed at Tyrone. Col. A. J. Logan said he had already asked the railroads to furnish free transportation for the troops that will come here, and that Robert Pitcairn, resident assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania railroad, had advised him that his company would treat the matter fairly.

Maj. Brown said it would be necessary to furnish refreshments for the troops in the park, and that it would be necessary to house the Sheridan troop. He thought that the expense of hiring horses for the battery and for the subsistence of the troops would reach $1,000, and asked for that amount of money.

Maj. Brown also suggested the G. A. R. be formally asked to review the parade at some point, and that a stand be erected for that purpose.

Col. W. C. Connelley, Jr., chairman of the press committee, said his committee thought it well, for the purpose of getting advance matter regarding the celebration printed in Western Pennsylvania papers, to invite representatives of these papers to be guests of the Fourth of July committee on the day of the celebration. He said there are about 140 papers in Western Pennsylvania that ought to be invited, and that it would cost about $300 to entertain these representatives. He said $30 more would be needed for badges, a stenographic report, and the like. It was decided to appropriate $600 to this committee.

Lots of Money for Amusements.

Chairman A. P. Moore of the committee on amusements said his committee would need $4,000. He said the sports alone, prizes, etc., would cost $3,000, and the other features would total another $1,000. His committee wants a wild west show, with plenty of Indians and cowboys, balloon ascensions, a tight rope walker and kindred amusements. The question of badges was referred to this committee and Mr. Moore said the badges would cost about $400.

Maj. W. McC. Johnston of the hospital committee said that if six hospital tents are used, as contemplated, it will require 72 physicians to be on duty there in relays. He said ambulances could be secured from the hospitals and from the national guard regiments, and the city has a number of medicine chests which can be placed at the disposal of the committee. He said he was already in communication with a number of physicians relative to getting their services for July 4. He estimated the expense of his committee would be about $500.

Chairman J. P. Murphy of the committee on bands, reported that his committee had decided to employ seven bands, three of which will play in the parade. Each of these bands will have 30 pieces each, and it will require about $2,400 to pay for them.

Transportation in the Park.

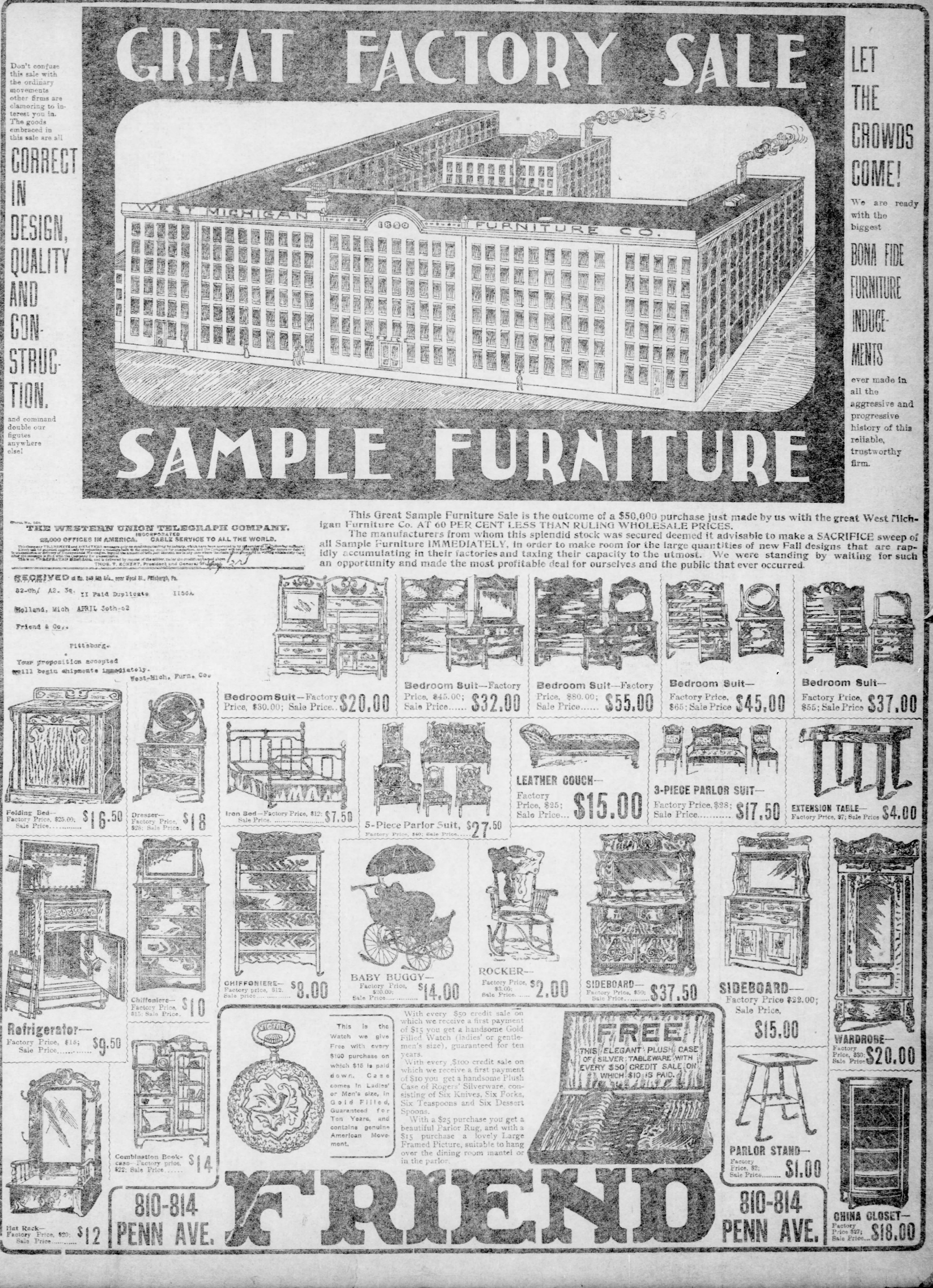
Chairman W. H. Williams of the committee on carriages said 20 carriages would be needed in the parade, and that three carriages would be needed for use during the entire day. The committee advised the engaging of 100 wagons for use in the park, and also the employment of several men to supervise the operation of the wagons in the park. This committee will need $1,200.

Col. Logan announced that he had changed the name of the "committee on steam railways" to the "committee on transportation," and had added to the committee Capt. J. A. Henderson, Capt. T. J. Wood and Capt. J. T. Foster.

Chairman Logan also announced that the executive committee had decided to issue a program, but that it would contain no advertisements. He had heard that solicitors were even now at work calling on business people with the statement that they were getting out the "official program." He said the police bureau would be asked to arrest the frauds.

Ex-Mayor W. J. Diehl was elected vice chairman of the executive committee, and the committee will meet again next Saturday afternoon.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 682-684 Liberty st.



GREAT FACTORY SALE

SAMPLE FURNITURE

Don't confuse this sale with the ordinary movements other firms are clamoring to interest you in. The goods embraced in this sale are all

CORRECT IN DESIGN, QUALITY AND CONSTRUCTION.

and command double our figures anywhere else!

LET THE CROWDS COME!

We are ready with the biggest

BONA FIDE FURNITURE INDUCEMENTS

ever made in all the aggressive and progressive history of this reliable, trustworthy firm.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
INCORPORATED
23,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.
THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at No. 348 5th Av., near Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Holland, Mich APRIL 30th-02

Friend & Co.,

Pittsburg.

Your proposition accepted
will begin shipments immediately.
West-Mich. Furn. Co.

This Great Sample Furniture Sale is the outcome of a $50,000 purchase just made by us with the great West Michigan Furniture Co. AT 60 PER CENT LESS THAN RULING WHOLESALE PRICES.

The manufacturers from whom this splendid stock was secured deemed it advisable to make a SACRIFICE sweep of all Sample Furniture IMMEDIATELY, in order to make room for the large quantities of new Fall designs that are rapidly accumulating in their factories and taxing their capacity to the utmost. We were standing by waiting for such an opportunity and made the most profitable deal for ourselves and the public that ever occurred.

Bedroom Suit—Factory Price, $30.00; Sale Price.. $20.00

Bedroom Suit—Factory Price, $45.00; Sale Price...... $32.00

Bedroom Suit—Factory Price, $80.00; Sale Price...... $55.00

Bedroom Suit— Factory Price, $65; Sale Price $45.00

Bedroom Suit— Factory Price, $55; Sale Price $37.00

Folding Bed— Factory Price, $25.00; Sale Price.......... $16.50

Dresser— Factory Price, $28; Sale Price. $18

Iron Bed—Factory Price, $12; Sale Price.................. $7.50

5-Piece Parlor Suit, Factory Price, $40; Sale Price...... $27.50

LEATHER COUCH— Factory Price, $25; Sale Price... $15.00

3-PIECE PARLOR SUIT— Factory Price, $28; Sale Price........... $17.50

EXTENSION TABLE— Factory Price, $7; Sale Price $4.00

Refrigerator— Factory Price, $15; Sale Price.......... $9.50

Chiffoniere— Factory Price, $15; Sale Price. $10

CHIFFONIERE— Factory price, $12; Sale price........ $8.00

BABY BUGGY— Factory Price, $20.00; Sale Price........ $14.00

ROCKER— Factory Price, $3.00; Sale Price...... $2.00

SIDEBOARD— Factory Price, $50; Sale Price......... $37.50

SIDEBOARD— Factory Price $22.00; Sale Price, $15.00

WARDROBE— Factory Price, $30; Sale Price $20.00

Combination Bookcase—Factory price, $22; Sale Price...... $14

This is the Watch we give Free with every $100 purchase on which $15 is paid down. Case comes in Ladies' or Men's size, in Gold Filled, Guaranteed for Ten Years, and contains genuine American Movement.

With every $50 credit sale on which we receive a first payment of $15 you get a handsome Gold Filled Watch (ladies' or gentlemen's size), guaranteed for ten years.

With every $100 credit sale on which we receive a first payment of $10 you get a handsome Plush Case of Rogers' Silverware, consisting of Six Knives, Six Forks, Six Teaspoons and Six Dessert Spoons.

With a $25 purchase you get a beautiful Parlor Rug, and with a $15 purchase a lovely Large Framed Picture, suitable to hang over the dining room mantel or in the parlor.

FREE THIS ELEGANT PLUSH CASE OF SILVER TABLEWARE WITH EVERY $50 CREDIT SALE ON WHICH $10 IS PAID.

PARLOR STAND— Factory Price, $2; Sale Price......... $1.00

Hat Rack— Factory Price, $20; Sale Price.......... $12

CHINA CLOSET— Factory Price $27; Sale Price... $18.00

810-814 PENN AVE. FRIEND 810-814 PENN AVE.

BULWARKS OF FAITH REMAIN ALL UNCHANGED

United Presbyterian Assembly Votes Down Proposed Innovations.

NEW COVENANT DEFEATED

The Rev. Dr. John A. Wilson of Allegheny Seminary Wished Members to Leave Westminster Standards Intact—Vote Stood 173 to 103.

By a majority of 70 the United Presbyterian Church of America made public proclamation yesterday, through its general assembly, convened in the Eighth church, Allegheny, that its attitude on the question of secret societies, psalmody, close communion and a host of other radical innovations embraced in the new covenant question would not be changed. In brief, the assembly voted down the new covenant.

The attack on it was of such a vigorous nature and came so unexpectedly that the leading agitators in the new covenant question were thunderstruck. The feature of the session was the onslaught of the Rev. Dr. John A. Wilson of Allegheny seminary.

It was supposed Dr. Wilson would support the Allegheny and Monongahela presbyteries' views on the covenant question and deliver a telling speech against the alleged radicalism of the Lake Presbytery delegation; but apparently Dr. Wilson had an inspiration during the night.

Dr. Wilson's Strong Speech.

He came to the assembly something like a man who has seen the church on the brink of a deep chasm, and spoke so. For nearly half an hour he delivered a rousing philippic directed against both the Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory's report on the covenant and the memorial of the Lake Presbytery.

"The whole import of this report," he said, referring to Dr. McCrory's, "is to forever dismiss the great principles that have distinguished the United Presbyterian church from its very foundation.

"I appeal to you, Mr. Moderator, is not this, in fact and intention, the sum and substance of these new-fangled propositions? Let any man of you think over this for a moment. Think of the great men who have gone down to their graves clinging to those mighty bulwarks of our church, the Westminster standards and the principles founded upon them, and then tell me that you can see any good in these propositions!

Denounced Secret Societies.

"Remove the veil. We overestimate the terms of covenant. Are we running after a something to make the church popular? Explain to me, if you will, the cause of the decrease in membership last year. Was it because of the questions asked them, or, rather, was it not that they were not converted? Where did those members go? Out into the world! They didn't go where they thought it might be easier.

"Now, then, let me say in conclusion, if this report of Dr. McCrory, or any other report of a similar nature, is adopted, I shall ignore the adoption. I shall ask what questions I think proper.

"I shall not forget the greatest curse of the church—secret societies. I have had to face this subject throughout all the years of my ministry, and I regard that at all times as the unmitigated curse of the church. They have done more to stay the growth of the church than any other agency in the world. I marvel that these committees haven't put up questions suited to a bald-headed man, and others suited to a red-headed man."

Debate Over Question.

Dr. Wilson was supported in his views by the Rev. Dr. J. G. Carson of Xenia, the Rev. Dr. J. M. Jamison and others. The Rev. Dr. Edgard McDill of Omaha characterized the new proposition as a "bit of concealed ritualism." Even the Rev. Dr. J. G. Kennedy, a member of the new covenant committee, withdrew his support in face of the terrific fire from the older fathers. He kindly suggested that the intellectual struggle be postponed for another year.

The Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory, though not a commissioner to the assembly, was invited to explain his views, which he did in the course of a 15-minute discussion of United Presbyterian theology and its application to these latter days.

He argued that the new covenant proposition meant much for the growth of the church. Previous to his speech the Rev. Dr. J. C. Boyd, chairman of the bills and overtures committee to which both Dr. McCrory's proposition and the memorial of the Lake presbytery were submitted, read the report of that committee recommending that the Lake presbytery's memorial should not be granted, and that the entire discussion be tabled for another year.

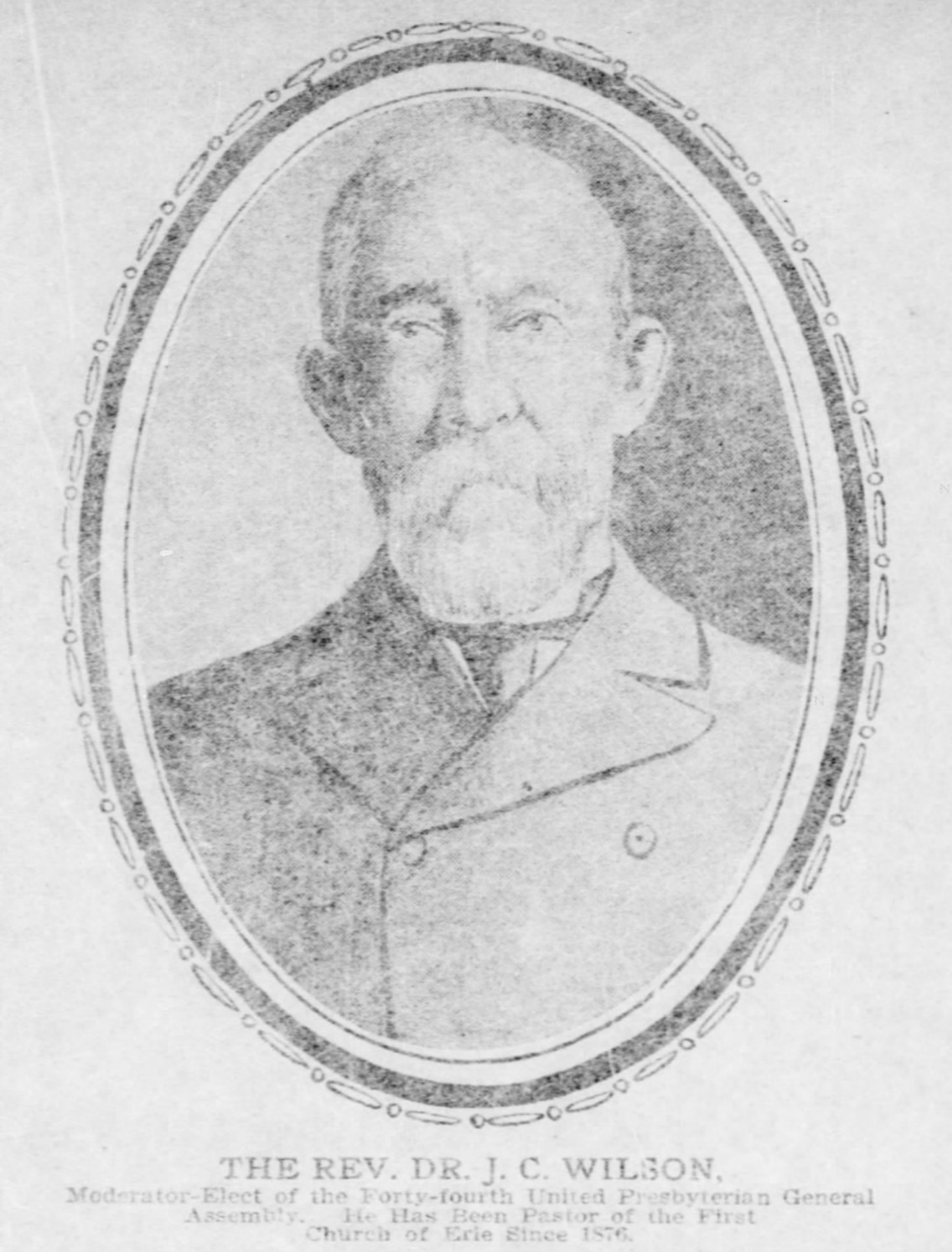
THE REV. DR. JOHN A. WILSON.
His Powerful Argument Defeated the Views of the New Covenant Element in the General Assembly.

One Change Was Made.

The request of the Allegheny presbytery to make a distinction between the mode of reception of a baptized person and an unbaptized person was granted.

The discussions brought about by the new propositions became so heated that the assembly was carried over its regular time of adjourning. Finally about 12:45 the Rev. Dr. W. J. Reid, Sr., principal clerk, suggested that the assembly vote on the question before adjourning, and have done with it. The vote stood 173 against the report and 103 for, and the assembly adjourned to meet on Monday.

Members of the Allegheny Theological Seminary Alumni association met yesterday afternoon in the chapel of the building and listened to addresses of reminiscent character.



THE REV. DR. J. C. WILSON,
Moderator-Elect of the Forty-fourth United Presbyterian General Assembly. He Has Been Pastor of the First Church of Erie Since 1876.

ALL-NIGHT MEET OF TRACTION MEN IS TO BE HELD

Some Are Not Satisfied With the New Wage Proposition.

NO TROUBLE IS EXPECTED

Those Who Have Had a Lunch Relief Think They Will Lose by the Platform Time System—Organizer Expects Conservative Action.

Motormen and conductors of the Pittsburgh Railways Company will hold an all-night meeting next Tuesday to consider the new wage proposition made by the company and which becomes effective today. In brief it gives men who have been employed one year 20 cents per hour; one to two years, 21 cents per hour; two to three years, 22 cents per hour; three years and over, 23 cents per hour, all "platform time."

In addition the company proposes nonaccident premiums as follows: "On December 1 a premium of 1 cent an hour, platform time, will be paid to all trainmen who are then in the service and who have had no accidents for which the company has been required to pay during the intervening period. In case the total amount paid for any one man's accidents is less than the amount of his possible premium he is to receive the difference."

Conservative Action Expected.

There is some dissatisfaction over this proposition and complications may grow out of the meeting Tuesday night, although the Pittsburgh officials of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes expect conservative action. The meeting will be held in Smith's hall, Liberty and Highland avenues, beginning at 8 o'clock Tuesday night.

Nearly two weeks ago the management of the company advised a committee of the men of the basis of the proposed wage readjustment. This was considered at a meeting of the committee last Monday night.

Men Had a Chance to Vote.

The committee, representing every system of the combine and nearly three-fourths of the 2,800 men employed, would not finally ratify this scale, but arranged to have it posted for the men and then voted on at the meeting this week.

A demand had been made for a straight wage of 25 cents the hour. This was followed by a more conservative demand when the management of the company had seemingly delayed action. The dissatisfaction now is chiefly on the part of new men, who claim that the proposition for a uniform rate should have been adhered to.

Others who are dissatisfied are men from the Birmingham, United and West End lines, who, up to this time, have had a lunch hour ranging from 18 to 30 minutes and in some instances longer. Under the new scale providing for "platform" time this pay for "relief" time is eliminated, and through it the proposed wage advance is practically lost.

What Organizer Reeves Says.

R. L. Reeves, member of the general executive board of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes and organizer in the Pittsburgh district, said last night that he expects the meeting on Tuesday to ratify the new wage scale proposed by the company; that it is a step in the right direction, although not granting the demands. He said:

"It may be that the meeting will order our committee to take up the matter again for a better settlement for men younger in the service, who should get a higher wage.

"Under the Consolidated's two-turn system, where no 'relief' is had, we have a sufficient lay-off at the end of each trip, which shortens our day's work and is included in the 'platform' time. The company's management has expressed a willingness to readjust schedules over all its system under this plan so far as it can be done with satisfaction to the men and consistently in relation to the traffic.

"On account of the Consolidated company schedule system, and the fact that the Monongahela system men have not been paid for their 'relief' time, the men of these two systems get the best end of the new deal. But all this we expect to have equalized later on in readjustment of schedules similar to those of the Consolidated men.

Finds Some Good Points.

"An important feature of this proposed wage scale which I regard as good, in that it promises more, is the expressed intention of the company to again grant a liberal wage advance as soon as the condition and character of the service will warrant it. Another important thing is that the new settlement extends the Consolidated rule of paying a man at least $1 for less than five hours' work in a day, no matter how much less than this time he works.

"It would certainly be much to the advantage of the company and stimulate character of service if a higher rate were paid the new men. The minimum rate should be at least 21 cents, and I believe that the company will soon see this and make the change voluntarily."

The West End traction men, organized as Local Assembly No. 1934 of the Knights of Labor, and with over 200 members, have affiliated with the Pittsburgh organization of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes.

FINE PROGRAMS TODAY AT TRACTION RESORTS

Boston Ladies' Orchestra Begins a Week's Engagement at Kennywood—At the Other Parks.

Calhoun, Oakwood, Kennywood and Southern parks have programs arranged for today that promise to draw crowds as large as those that were present at these popular resorts on Decoration day. These will be the first Sunday concerts of the regular season at the parks and henceforth until the end of the summer the open-air pavilions will be utilized.

It is a fine beginning of the summer season that is to be made at Kennywood. The attraction is the Boston Ladies' orchestra, an organization that holds the same position in its sphere that the Boston Symphony orchestra does among the male orchestras of the country. At all the other parks, too, there are novelties in bands. The famous Third Regiment band will entertain the Oakwood crowds, while at Southern there will be Rocereto with his splendid concert organization of 32 pieces. At Calhoun will be the Knights of Pythias band, the group of players that has won broad encomiums at every Pythian gathering in the country.

Beginning with the Kennywood concert this afternoon the Boston Ladies' orchestra will play an engagement of one week at that popular resort. Every afternoon and evening there will be concerts. Each member of the band is a soloist and the programs are delightfully varied by introducing instrumental solos, duets, trios and quartets, and in the programs is all the most popular music of the day. The orchestra is composed of 25 young women, who have been selected for their personal charms as well as their musical ability, and in their attractive uniforms they please the eye as well as the ear.

The orchestra is under the direction of F. W. McKee, an experienced symphonic conductor and a composer of repute. The concert tours of these young women have attracted crowds all over the country, both on account of the excellence of the organization and because of the popularity of the programs chosen. The programs for today and the rest of the week are admirably varied. In addition to the concerts all the varied attractions at Kennywood, from the "Laughing Gallery" to the boats on the lake, will be open, and it may well be expected to be one of the most charming engagements of the season at that resort.

The attraction at Calhoun park is not less worthy. The Knights of Pythias band is a musical organization known to everyone who has ever attended a Pythian gathering. It is essentially a concert organization, devoting itself to popular programs, and one of the most attractive musical programs ever heard in the parks may be expected. There will be instrumental solos and in addition the Calhoun park crowds will hear the Harris quartet. Charles F. Harris has a new bass solo which will be heard for the first time in Pittsburgh and Mr. Blaney has several new songs, which, with the quartet for an effective chorus, he will sing. In addition to ballads and descriptive songs the quartet program will include some humorous hits.

Rocereto's great concert band at Southern park will be heard in a splendid program. Musical novelties will be provided at Oakwood park. The Third Regiment band will be heard in a varied and excellent program there. It is a military organization and in the program for today are some military descriptive airs of attractive and unique effects. There will also be vocal and instrumental soloists.

WORDY WAR IN COURT.

Judge Shafer Compelled to Interfere in Trouble Between Attorneys.

During the hearing in the case of J. F. Stockdale, trustee, against the Pittsburgh Savings bank and others, in common pleas court No. 2 yesterday, Attorneys J. McF. Carpenter and J. M. Stoner became engaged in a war of words and were threatened with severe measures by Judge J. D. Shafer if they did not cease.

Mr. Carpenter, who appeared for W. P. Wampler, a claimant against the bank, alleged to the court that Mr. Stoner had made a statement misrepresenting the question in dispute. The case has been pending since 1880, and the attorneys disagreed as to its present situation. Attorney Stoner objected to Mr. Carpenter's allegation and words followed.

SUES FELLOW WORKMEN.

Charles C. Ridgley Says Tilelayers' Union Conspired Against Him.

Charles C. Ridgley entered suit against William Masula and others, comprising the Tilelayers' union No. 4, asking $10,000 damages upon the ground that members of the organization caused him to lose his position. It is stated he is not a member of the union, but held a good position with the East End Mantel & Tile Company.

Ridgley declares that the defendants conspired to prevent him from pursuing his occupation and by threats and intimidations caused his discharge. It is alleged that the company was notified that if it did not discharge Ridgley all of the other workers would go out on a strike.

Men's Shirt Waists.

We are showing a perfect-fitting, practical waist. Coat cut, cool and slightly. Just the thing for hot weather. Netting, Wood and Diamond streets.

Dr. Kelly, dentist, removed from 544 Liberty street, to 434 Penn avenue.

WILL EXHAUST FORTUNE BEFORE HE GIVES UP

Master Gives First Decision in a Divorce Case Against George S. Edgar.

INTERESTING EXHIBITS

After Years of Litigation the Woman Who Produced Ten Commandments Submitted to Her by Her Husband, Wins Her Case.

Attorney William A. Blakeley, master in the divorce proceedings of Charlotte E. Edgar against George S. Edgar, has submitted his report, recommending that the libellant is entitled to divorce from bed and board. In the years of litigation between the couple, it is said, this is the first victory for Mrs. Edgar. Much of the testimony heard was virtually that brought out in the action of Mrs. Edgar to have her husband declared an habitual drunkard, which case Mrs. Edgar lost. The recommendation of the master is apparently against this finding.

The libellant was represented by Attorneys R. B. Scandrett, T. M. Benner, C. F. McKenna and L. K. Porter. Attorneys Smith & Kearns and Rody P. Marshall represented the respondent.

Edgar Complained of Cooking.

The master says the language of Edgar was calculated to cause resentment upon the part of a wife, "even if in response to the questions of a curious woman." It is stated that Edgar complained of the cooking and of his wife's extravagance. It is admitted that the respondent provided the libellant with a suitable home during her illness, and that the libellant considered it an indignity to have money thrown at her or for Mr. Edgar to disrobe in her presence.

The master calls attention to Edgar's actions when he became the father of a girl instead of a boy, and of her testimony that he only sent her $30 during his absence of three weeks; also showing that there was no affection shown by Edgar towards his wife from the time of their marriage.

Aside from many points brought out in the habitual drunkard proceedings, it is shown that Edgar told his wife she would not get a cent by his will, that he would not "shake her," and that she tried to smother herself and child at her father's home by placing ether upon a pillow.

It was testified by Mrs. Edgar that when a servant decorated the room in honor of her birthday, Edgar asked, "what in —— is this all about," and swore at Mrs. Edgar's mother. It was testified by Mrs. Edgar that she at one time was so humiliated at her husband's actions toward her family that she wanted to die.

Her Illness Not Proven.

Ben Knauer, a brother of Mrs. Edgar, testified he warned Edgar against associating with evil companions. In the testimony of different physicians they disagree as to Mrs. Edgar's alleged illness, and the master declares this evidence is not convincing, as the libellant would not submit to an examination. It was testified that Edgar's estate at the beginning of the litigation was worth $80,000, that he makes $1,200 as a salesman and that he has an income of $4,000 a year.

Annie Skelton, known in the case as the "red-headed hired girl," gave much testimony in Mrs. Edgar's behalf, acknowledging she was promised "$100 and a new coat" for her efforts. Officers of the Hope mission said they would not believe the girl on oath. It was testified in Mr. Edgar's behalf that he gave his wife $500 to buy her wedding trousseau and that while upon the night of the wedding he forgot to buy her a bouquet he did not forget her wedding present, a $5,000 government bond.

It was testified that Edgar sent his wife a box of salve upon which was written the following:

"Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday met Dr. P. B. and he was selling healing salve; they bought some. They met a dog with his tail cut off; they put some healing salve on the end that was cut off and a new tail growed on. They went down street further and they found the piece of tail that they had cut off the poor dog. They applied some salve to this piece of tail and a new dog growed out. Written by Fitznoodle. This salve is good for wounded feelings. I have tried it."

Famous Ten Commandments.

Another paper produced in evidence was the famous "Ten Commandments," said to have been written by Edgar, which were exhibited in the other proceedings.

It was testified that Edgar threatened his wife with injury, and, upon the other hand, Mrs. Todd, a nurse, swore Mrs. Edgar chastised her husband.

Some of the rules said to have been prepared by Edgar as to the control of the children were the following: "Control your temper as much as possible. Teach the children to respect both parents, and if a child is to be chastised do it in a humane and proper manner.

"Do not kick or strike the children with fists clenched or with a poker, rolling-pin, pick or ax handle, or with anything that may cripple or disfigure a child for life."

One of the incidents of the case was the deathbed testimony of Dr. J. D. Thomas in Edgar's behalf, he denying Edgar had certain blood diseases.

In his recommendation Mr. Blakeley asks that the respondent be ordered to pay the libellant $25 a week. The case will be appealed and every resource exhausted before Mr. Edgar will rest. He says the case will only end with the exhaustion of his fortune, should he not win out in court.

DENIES NEAL'S STORY.

Teel Mining Company Files an Answer to Suit for a Receiver.

An answer was filed in the case of William B. Neal and others against the Teel Mining Company and others. The action is for the appointment of a receiver, it being claimed that George L. Walter gave notes upon the formation of the company and virtually got possession of the stock.

In answer it is alleged that William B. Neal and O. C. Reed organized the company; that notes were given to Reed as an individual upon the express understanding and agreement that his title to the land of the company was fee simple and clear of encumbrances, and as such was to be conveyed by him to the parties purchasing fraternal interest. The company, it is alleged, took title to the farm from the individuals owning fraternal interests upon the same understanding as to title. It is said Walter and the others had no knowledge of the encumbrances against the real estate until long after the incorporation of the company. It is further said that when it was discovered that notes had been given for fraternal interest Walter and the others refused to pay any part upon the notes given by them. It is said that upon the threat of foreclosure, Walter paid the claims and in order to protect himself he assigned the interests controlled by him to his attorney. It is denied that no meeting of the company has been held for several years or that the secretary upon repeated requests refused to call a meeting of the stockholders.

WANTS BOND RELEASED.

Italian Offered to Pay for Goods Stolen by His Friend—Husband's Conduct Angered Court.

In the criminal court a petition was presented to release Nick Di Claudio as bondsman for Dominick Rossea, who is indicted for the larceny of tools valued at $250 from the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. It is alleged that Rossea, since the grand jury returned a true bill against him, has left the United States and gone to Italy, his native land. Di Claudio, who went on his bond for $500, in his petition says that he is willing to pay for the property stolen if the court will release him from the bond.

Judge Frazer consented to look at the petition, but said that he did not see why Di Claudio should be released from the payment of the bond.

William Morris was severely reprimanded by Judge Elliott Rodgers in criminal court and threatened with a jail sentence if he continued to argue with the court. Morris was sued by his wife, Josephine Morris, for desertion and nonsupport. Several times during the hearing he turned his back on the court, sneered at the testimony of his wife and interrupted her testimony by saying her statements were false. The court told him to keep quiet, but to no avail.

When the court sentenced him to pay his wife $2.50 a week for her support he interrupted the court by saying he could not pay her that amount. At this exclamation the court threatened to send Morris to jail and called the court officers to compel the man to remain quiet.

CLAIMS NOTE IS VALID.

Payment of Penalty for Neglecting Revenue Stamps Brings Up Novel Question.

Attorney W. A. Magee, representing a creditor of the estate of John H. Aufdenhaus, called the attention of the orphans' court to a matter which is looked upon with great interest, as the point at issue has no precedent in the state.

Mr. Magee held, for a creditor, a note for $4,300 against the estate, and upon the records it was entered as a lien. The note was made in 1900 and did not bear the proper internal revenue stamp, which, under the law, injures its validity. After the note was entered and judgment taken Mr. Magee went to the office of the collector of internal revenue and paid a penalty of $10, after which he purchased the necessary stamps and affixed them to the note, which he now claims is properly a lien against the estate. If the orphans' court holds the note is not a lien the holder of the same will share with the general creditors and realize about $1,000 of his claim against Aufdenhaus' estate.

Mr. Magee takes the stand that the note is now a valid one, as it bears the stamp, and he has paid the $10 penalty under a provision in the stamp act which sets forth that upon the payment of a fine the note or any other instrument of writing shall be deemed and held to be as valid to all intents and purposes as if stamped when made or issued.

ANSWERS WIFE'S SUIT.

John McCombs Shows Why His Wife Should Not Have Their Child.

John McCombs filed an answer to the petition of his wife, Gertrude McCombs, to show cause why a rule giving him possession of their child should not be amended. McCombs says he allowed the petitioner to keep the child during certain evenings, according to the order of court, but says Mrs. McCombs kept the child out late, whereupon he remonstrated with her. Mrs. McCombs is said to have answered she would do as she pleased and that if he made any fuss she would send him to jail.

McCombs says that his wife has been "keeping company" with a man named Autenreith, and that he had seen the latter embrace the petitioner on the street in Allegheny late one evening.

ROADS TO BE IMPROVED.

County Commissioners Will Spend $551,000 to Build 32 Miles.

Preliminary orders were granted in quarter sessions court in proceedings leading to the improvement of 32¾ miles of county roads. Nine petitions were presented in this matter by County Solicitor George P. Murray and the plans for the improvement of each road were filed. The estimated cost is $551,510.

The court fixed June 18 as the time for the petitions to go before the grand jury. The roads to be improved are: Brownsville road, from Carrick postoffice to Curry station; Millers Run road, Lowrie's Run and Mt. Nebo road; Freeport road, Natrona extension; Bull Creek road; Noblis lane; Evergreen extension road; Glenfield road and Coultersville road.

Counterfeiters Sent Up.

In the United States district court Alphonse Piazzo and Guesseppi Campagnia, Italians, who pleaded guilty to passing counterfeit money, were each sentenced to the Western penitentiary for one year. Guesseppi Bellanti, convicted of operating with these men, was sentenced to the same place for 20 months. Daniel W. Robinson, convicted of counterfeiting, was given 17 months to the penitentiary. When arrested he had several counterfeit $5 gold pieces in his possession. William B. Wallis was adjudged a bankrupt. Willard S. Reed was discharged from bankruptcy.

Asks for a Mandamus.

A petition was filed in common pleas court No. 2 by Ida Matthews of Duquesne Heights asking for a mandamus against Director J. Guy McCandless of the department of public works and John Battles, superintendent of the bureau of highways and sewers, to obtain a permit to connect up her property in Meridan street with the sewer. The plaintiff says a permit was issued to her on May 15, but revoked the next day. A few hours later she says it was reissued, but was revoked again on May 17. A hearing will be had on June 5.

Holdover Licenses Granted.

Those applicants for retail and wholesale liquor licenses who had failed to secure them got them yesterday, when Judges Robert S. Frazer and Elliott Rodgers of quarter sessions court handed down the list of holdovers. Some of these applications had been held over until June 15, but it was decided to complete the matter with the termination of the March session of the court. The applicants whose buildings are yet incomplete are not allowed to take out their licenses, but upon the completion of the building the license will be granted.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs. John Blue, Albert Neville (2), J. M. McNellis, John Flaherty, Patrick Gavin, Henry Doerr, Calvin Graf, David Levine, Eva Levine, Edward Johnson, Michael Haber, Joseph Mikaza, Timothy Scanlon, Domineck Rossia, Andrew Hoffman, Mayer Kant, Angelica Bucci, A. C. Hays, J. H. McCreery.

Common Pleas No. 1—Devlin vs. Devlin; Golden & Crick vs. Mathews; Ging vs. Miller & Sons; Freeman vs. Hugus; Weir vs. United Traction Company; Hadley vs. Hadley; Jenkinson vs. Raubitschek; Sawyer et al. vs. City of Pittsburgh; Morris vs. Coyle; Nurse vs. Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railway; Bradshaw vs. Sell et al.; Wasfallen vs. Hochstetter; Butler vs. Spencer.

Common Pleas No. 2—McLuckie vs. Carrothers; commonwealth of Pennsylvania vs. Pitcairn; Jones & Son vs. Brahm; Roehrs vs. Scholm; Spring vs. City of Pittsburgh.

New Suits Filed.

The following new suits were entered:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

The Press Publishing Company—The Patterson Drygoods Company	Assp.
Rosie Witowsky—Thomas J. Mosby	Tres.
G. B. Legnard, use—W. H. D. Wilson	Assp.
Joseph Horne—The Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres (2).
City Deposit Bank—F. S. & W G. Gleason	
Gilbert Geere—Pittsburgh Railways Company	Assp.
Benjamin L. Hinschfield—Thomas Donaldson	Tres.
The Commercial National bank of Steubenville, O.—H. W. McDonald, et al	Ap.
Marvine Bros.—John W. Kirker	Assp.
Sarah Jane Boles—Pittsburgh Railroad Company	Assp.
The Central District Postal and Telegraph Company—George Daugherty	Tres.
George W. Meredith & Co.—Jacob Solomon	Tres.
F. A. O'Harra, use—John Carr, estate	Assp.
M. R. Crutchfield—American General hospital	Sci. fa. mrtg.
Marine Coal Company—James F. Carey	Assp.
P. M. Pfeil—John F. Klein	Tres.
Ella Miskimins—Mary J. Boyle	Assp.
John S. Sipe—City of Pittsburgh	Assp.
J. P. McIntyre & Co.—Versailles Traction Company	Tres.
The Iron City Metal Ceiling Company—S. F. Avery	Assp.
Seidel Bros.—John Hammerer	Ap.
Wildberg Company—H. Marks	Ap.
Armstrong-McKelvey Lead Company—William Weigand	Ap.
John Stark—William Keneflick & Co.	Ap.
J. S. Rosenthal—Wallace Optical Company	Ap.
Dunlevy & Bro.—Mrs. C. Moran	Ap.
C. A. Brahm—Fred S. Avery	Ap.
C. H. Snyder—John Sales	Ap.
A. W. Holthouse—Mead & Speer	Ap.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, use—Edmond Bishop, et al	Assp.
John W. Beckett—J. A. Carner	Assp.
Emma Schmeider—Rev. Richard Phelan, trustee	Assp.
Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon Railroad Company—Pittsburgh & Charleroi Street Railway Company	Equity
J. S. Skelly—Mrs. H. E. Cipner	Ap.
Albert H. Maeser—Mary Morrow	Ap.
Houston Bros. Co.—Mary Marrow, et al.	Ap.
James M. Clark, trustee—Thomas F. Bailey	Sci. fa. mrtg.
City of Allegheny—The Pittsburgh, Allegheny & Manchester Traction Company	Assp.
Dr. H. C. Zimmerly—Charlotte Weaver, et al	Ap.
Margaret Schaffner, extr.—Frank Perry	Assp.
Borough of Reynoldton, use—Mary M. Cunningham	Sci. fa. rev.
James Graham & Sons—Charles Freil	Assp.
Collins Cigar Company—Frederick Eggers, et al	Assp.
Louis McElfresh—D. N. Seely	Tres.
R. L. Vinson—Joseph W. Mersky	Assp.
Henry A. Lappe, et al—Daniel W. Wylie	Sci. fa. mrtg.
William Lanahan & Son—Lewis Brown	Assp.
J. H. Caldwell & Co.—Wilson & Finnegan	Assp.
Henry Moyes—The Tarentum Traction Passenger Railway Company	Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3

Marietta Stauffer—Thomas McCoy	Equity
Rasey Bros.—Jacob Klaus	Assp.
Keystone Stable and Storage Company—H. Rosenthal & Co.	Ap.
City Deposit bank—C. R. Sammons	Assp.
City Deposit bank—A. L. Watson, et al.	Assp.
Citizens National bank of Pittsburgh—D. B. Stevenson	Assp.
John Fink—John Hull, et ux.	Ap.
Freedom National bank of Freedom, Pa.—Wilson, Bailey & Co.	Assp.
Bessie Sakoysky—The New York Life Insurance Company	Assp.
Bates Machine Company—The United States Wire and Nail Company	Assp.
Midland Coal Co.—Mancourt Coal Co.	Assp.
J. H. Caldwell & Co.—M. Finegan, et al	Assp.
J. H. Caldwell & Co.—M. Finegan	Assp.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A bill in equity was filed by Martha Stauffer against Thomas McCoy to restrain him from operating a dump at Laplace and Moultrie streets.

The June term of the criminal court convenes tomorrow with Judges S. A. McClung and J. A. Evans presiding. About 80 cases are left over from the March term.

In the cases of the borough of Edgewood against the Peoples Gas Company, about 25 appeals were taken yesterday. It is alleged that the company has been changing its pipes in the borough and acted contrary to a borough ordinance.

Suit was entered by the Central District & Printing Telegraph Company against George Dougherty for $700 damages. It is claimed the defendant dug a trench on Penn avenue, near Third street, and cut one of the company's cables.

Executions were issued as follows: Julia McWilliams vs. Curtis McWilliams, $2,470; Helen S. Shields vs. J. M. Courtney, $7,119; J. H. Thompson vs. A. M. Winsper & Co., $805; Walter Malona vs. Andrew E. Strauder et al, $1 66; Bernard Glockler vs. The Carrow Company, $319.

Mrs. Sophia Carlish filed a petition yesterday asking to be decreed a femme sole trader. She has a business of her own at No. 513 Ohio street, Allegheny. She says she was married to Samuel Carlish in 1880, but during the past four or five years he has not supported her

The case was an action to recover about $55,000 for the remodeling and refurnishing of the defendant's home. At a previous trial a verdict for about $45,000 was given the plaintiff.

The following divorce cases were filed: Emil Beschel against Frederick Beschel, Frank M. Gault against Florence Edith Gault, and Nellie B. Brooks against L. Lee Brooks, desertion; George Mock against Anna Mock, Samuel Barr against Garcella Barr, and Ralph Tedesco against Infantina Tedesco, infidelity; Elizabeth Smith against Joseph Smith, cruelty.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Stephan Lesko	Pittsburgh
Lizzie Simko	McKeesport
Harry K. Marshall	Sharpsburg
Mary S. McCoy	Pittsburgh
Ollie Pancoast	Allegheny
Margaret Rich	Allegheny
Alexander B. Wilson	Allegheny
Harriet E. Menold	Allegheny
Frank Manek	Moon Run
Maria Matjas	Moon Run
Andrej Lacko	Allegheny
Katarina Turek	Allegheny
Yelko Sefcik	East Pittsburgh
Kiara Palica	East Pittsburgh
Martin Spindo	Allegheny
Teklema Zak	Allegheny
August H. Schulz	Wheeling
Anna E. Stapel	Pittsburgh
Joseph Florenzi	Imperial
Helena Ronesetovska	Imperial
Petar Bartolovic	Pittsburgh
Anna Matesa	Pittsburgh
Joseph Schmiler	Allegheny
Annie Meiser	Allegheny
Michael Baranik	Turtle Creek
Annie Hopka	Turtle Creek
Eugene W. Pfeiffer	Pittsburgh
Selama A. M. Grosskrenz	Pittsburgh
John Zolnowski	Pittsburgh
Anna Grada	Pittsburgh
Charles Freyvogel	Pittsburgh
Nancy J. Hartman	Pittsburgh

DEATHS.

BACON—On Friday, May 30, 1902, at 3:30 p. m., CHARLES C. BACON, aged 66 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 310 Sheridan avenue, East End, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

CAMPBELL—WILLIAM L., late of Philadelphia, formerly assistant secretary of the Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society.

Funeral Sunday at 3 p. m. from Bible House chapel, Arch street, Allegheny.

HAYDEN—On Saturday, May 31, 1902, at 10:30 p. m., MRS. NETTIE HAYDEN, beloved wife of D. C. Hayden and daughter of Harvey and Rachel M. Montouth, at the residence of her parents, 1331 Bluff street, city, aged 27 years.

Notice of funeral later.

MAY—On Friday evening, May 30, 1902, at 8 o'clock, ELEANOR M. MAY, sister of William A., Thomas J., Sarah J. and Norman M. May.

Funeral services at the family residence, 827 North Linden avenue, East End, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

MAY—On Friday, May 30, 1902, at 10 p. m., JOHN MAY, beloved husband of Elizabeth Montgomery May, in the 69th year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, 5202 Second avenue, Hazelwood, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private later, at South Side cemetery.

ROBISON—On Friday, May 30, 1902, at 11:30 a. m., CAPT. ROBERT BRAUFF ROBISON, aged 70 years.

Funeral services at the family residence, "Green Lawn," corner of Hazelwood avenue and Lytle street, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

SHANNON—On Saturday, May 31, 1902, at 12:25 p. m., DR. ORLANDO R. SHANNON, in his 58th year.

Funeral services at the family residence, 214 East Lacock street, Allegheny, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Interment services at Scottsville United Presbyterian church, Tuesday at 12 m.

(Beaver papers please copy.)

SMITH—On Thursday, May 29, at 7:30 p. m., SAMUEL SMITH, in his 73d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, Jones street, Ingram, Pa., on Sunday, June 1, at 2 p. m.

WESSEL—On Thursday, May 29, 1902, at 4:50 p. m., ERNEST WESSEL, in his 65th year. Member of post 157, G. A. R., and Fifth avenue conclave, I. O. H.

Funeral services at his late residence, Union township, Allegheny county, Sunday, June 1, at 2 p. m. Carriages will leave Beinhauer's, 551 Sixth avenue, at 12:45 p. m. Interment private.

WOOD—On Saturday, May 31, 1902, at at 12:30 a. m., Homeopathic hospital, DAVID D., eldest son of Jonathan L. and Ella Davenport Wood, aged 20 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 213 Warren street, Elliott borough, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

ZEIGENTHALER—On Friday, May 30, 1902, at 12:10 p. m., GEORGE ZEIGENTHALER, husband of Anna Wittmer, in his 43d year.

Funeral from his late residence, McCandless township, on Sunday, June 1, 1902, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

HOW TO HAVE A GOOD WIND.

Hunters invariably withhold meat from their dogs, feeding them upon dry bread, cornmeal and similar foods. When asked the reason for confining hunting dogs to such a diet, an experienced huntsman replied: "Meat spoils their wind and blunts their keen scent." Dr. Baeltz, a German physician, practicing in Japan, observed the same thing with reference to Japanese runners. The coolies who carried him lived on rice and beans. He gave them beefsteak. After three days they refused it, declaring it made them tired. The best of all muscle feeding foods is Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, made by Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Company. Each crisp delicately browned flake represents a flattened [illegible] through cooking and toasting. It is absolutely pure, appetizing and immediately digestible.

SUMMER COMFORT.

Get Ready For Warm Weather.

By a complete change in breakfast at this time of the year one can put the body right to go through the summer comfortably.

Leave off meat, potatoes and heavy body-heating foods, and use the food that will nourish the body and give reserve force to the brain and nervous system.

A most appetizing and healthful breakfast can be made on Grape-Nuts and cream, some fruit and perhaps two soft-boiled eggs—this meal will furnish full strength and nourishment up to the next and has a remarkable effect on the body during hot weather. Remember the cells of the body you are now building will last you into summer, so be sure and build the kind that tend to keep a cool body and level head.

One pound of Grape-Nuts has more nourishment—that the system will absorb—than 10 pounds of meat, without any of the internal heat of meat that a person wishes to avoid during the warm season; its rich, nutty flavor, added to the delicate sweet of the grape sugar, makes a dish pleasing to the most critical taste.

You receive Grape-Nuts from the grocer ready to serve, as it has been thoroughly cooked at the factory by food experts, and this saves heat from cooking and time and exertion necessary in preparing ordinary food.

A change from the old breakfast to one like this will refresh and invigorate the system in a surprising manner and permit you to enjoy the pleasures of summer in a cool, comfortable fashion, when your neighbors, differently fed, will be "hot."

Urling Bros.,
Dentists,

Began the practice of Dentistry in this (our native home), 16 years ago. At first we practiced privately, doing no advertising whatever. But after six years concluded that to advertise the truth, and do all work exactly correct (do it over when otherwise) use only the best materials, and charge a fair price for them, would certainly enlarge our business. When we began practicing we had but one Dental Chair in a small office. Today we have the two largest offices and business in the city, 15 Dental Chairs, 11 Doctors (all graduates), 2 lady assistants and 2 porters; in all, the most complete, elaborately furnished and convenient offices to be found anywhere. This proves how well we do our work and how it pays to be gentle and kind at all times.

URLING BROS.

CORRUGATED SUCTION TEETH, and extracting, $10 per set, made and owned only by us. Guaranteed. (Beware of imitators.) Painless extracting by Air-Gas, or applied to gum under the personal care of Drs. Urling.

Gold Crown, Bridge Work, $5 Per Tooth
Fillings, 50c up.
Gold Filling, $1 up.

URLING BROS., Home Dentists,
204 Sixth St., Cor. Penn Ave. Hours daily till 6 p. m. Wed. and Sat. 9 p. m.
East End Office, 6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins. East End hours daily till 9 p. m.
Closed Sundays.
Both 'Phones.

THE PREMO CAMERA
also all other reliable makes of cameras—Everything here you will need for good picture making—
Catalogues free.
Stierens
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
544 SMITHFIELD ST.
406-408 SIXTH AVE.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both 'Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slips.

Overflow Sale of Lots At West Carnegie Today

The crowd that went down on the special train to West Carnegie yesterday was so large that the office force could not wait on all who wished to buy lots. 202 lots were sold, and, therefore, our agents will be on the ground today and every day this week to accommodate those people and others. The sale was the most successful event of its kind in recent years, and convinced the public that West Carnegie offers better opportunities than any other locality in this part of the country. All who attended the sale were impressed by the sight of the numerous industries.

Don't fail to go to West Carnegie. You can't pass this opportunity by without losing. For there is no property in all the state of Pennsylvania that offers more to investors.

Good Lots from $75 up. Small payment down. Balance weekly or monthly.

W. H. SKIVINGTON,
General Agent for Torrence Land Company,
317-318 PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH.

ELKS WILL OWN THE CITY A FEW DAYS THIS WEEK

Arrangements All Completed for Dedication of Pittsburghers' New Temple.

DECORATIONS A FEATURE

Staff of Chief Marshal J. Harry Corbett and Route of Parade Announced—Music by 15 Bands—Big "Stag" Social Wednesday Night.

The dedication of the new temple and clubhouse of Pittsburgh lodge No. 11, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, at Fifth avenue and Jumonville street, on Tuesday will be one of the most interesting affairs ever held in this city. All the arrangements have been completed. The ceremonies will be conducted by Grand Exalted Ruler Charles E. Pickett of Iowa, assisted by the grand officers of the order.

SOL COULSON,
Chairman of the Committee on Parade of Pittsburgh Lodge No. 11, B. P. O. E.

Preceding the dedication there will be a parade which will pass over the principal streets of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. There will be over 5,000 Elks in line, and some of the most noted bands in the country will be in the column. After the parade refreshments will be served to the visiting Elks at the Turners' hall in Forbes street.

The dedication ceremonies will take place at 3 o'clock and in the evening a grand ball and banquet will be held in the auditorium at the new temple. The ball promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever held in the city, the committee having made ample arrangement for 1,000 guests. The electrical and floral display for this event will be something superb.

Tomorrow the club house will be opened for the advance guards of the visiting lodges. Fifty thousand buttons have been secured by Pittsburgh lodge No. 11 and will be distributed to the visitors. An exceptionally fine program has been prepared for the "stag" social session in the temple on Wednesday night. It will be held from 9 to 12 o'clock and all Elks have been invited to attend.

The military cadets of the Pittsburgh academy will act as escort for the marching column and will parade 150 strong.

Rates on all railroads have been secured and parties of 50 to 100 can secure a rate of one fare for the round trip. The secretary of any lodge can get this rate from his local agent.

All the arrangements for the parade are now completed, and the following announcement of staff has been made by Chief Marshal J. Harry Corbett:

L. W. VILSACK,
Treasurer Pittsburgh Lodge No. 11, B. P. O. E.

Adjutant general, M. G. Livingston; inspector general, Col. W. E. Thompson; judge advocate general, Arch. Rowand; quartermaster general, Heber McDowell; commissary general, James N. Fullerton; surgeon general, T. F. McManus; assistant quartermaster general, William Hahn; assistant commissary general, James Lowrie; assistant surgeon general, Dr. C. A. Redick; assistant surgeon general, Dr. C. C. Meredith; chaplain, W. M. Bonham; assistant adjutant general, Samuel Pickering; chief of staff, Solomon Coulson; assistant chief of staff, George H. Wellinger; special aids, Charles H. Slevin, George S. Weir, J. T. Miller, E. F. Hays, John Kalb, H. T. Ewing, C. A. Warfield, Edward Kern, Leet Eagge, Sylvius Bard, C. H. Ashley.

The parade will form on Water street, right resting on Smithfield street, and proceed along Smithfield to Seventh avenue, to Liberty street, to Ninth street, to Anderson street, Allegheny, to Church avenue, to Cedar avenue, to Ohio street, to Federal street, down Federal street, to Sixth street, Pittsburgh, to Liberty street, to Fifth avenue, to Jumonville street, to Forbes street, to Stephenson street, where it will pass in review.

The formation of the parade will be as follows:

Mounted police, marshall and staff; Fourteenth Regiment band; grand officers and Exalted Ruler James E. O'Donnell, officers of Pittsburgh lodge in carriages, Pittsburgh lodge, 400 men; Wheeling lodge, 200 men; Bellaire lodge, 150 men; McKeesport lodge, 150 men; Homestead lodge, 150 men; Apollo lodge, 150 men; Allegheny lodge, 500 men; Johnstown lodge, 200 men; New Castle lodge, 100 men; Wilkinsburg lodge, 125 men; Punxsutawney lodge, 100 men; Tarentum lodge, 75 men; Rochester lodge, 75 men; Butler lodge, 100 men; Sistersville lodge, 100 men; Oil City lodge, 100 men. About 20 more lodges are expected to participate. There will be 15 bands.

Within a short time a large Elk, made of copper, will be placed on top of the new temple. The antlers will be mounted with various colored incandescent lights. It will cost about $1,000.

L. W. Vilsack, treasurer of the Pittsburgh lodge, states positively that no aid has been or will be asked outside of its own members, and business men should not give money to any one who may try to collect for the same, as it is unauthorized and unsolicited.

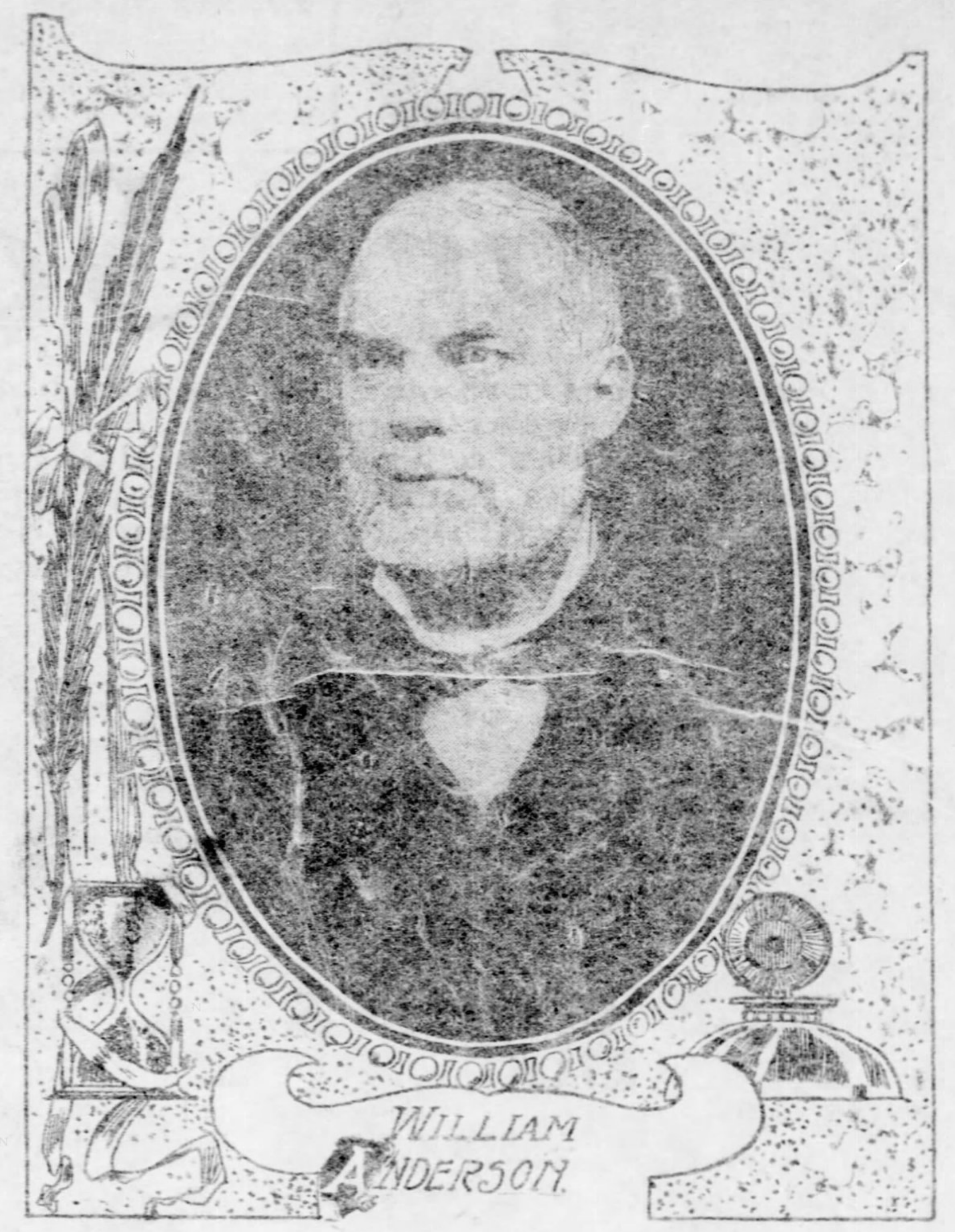
Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

RETIRED AFTER SIXTY YEARS ON GAZETTE EDITORIAL FORCE

William Anderson Ends Long and Honorable Service, Probably Unequaled.

BEGAN HIS LABORS IN 1840

Dinner Tendered the Veteran by His Colleagues on the Paper—Some Interesting Reminiscences of the Early Days in Journalistic Field.



WILLIAM ANDERSON.

A number of the colleagues of Mr. William Anderson of the editorial staff of The Gazette entertained him at dinner last night at the Duquesne hotel on the occasion of his retirement from active service. Covers were laid for fourteen, and at the conclusion of the festivities a picture symbolic of his long connection with the paper was presented to Mr. Anderson. Mr. Anderson first entered the service of The Gazette in 1840, the year that the coon became the political emblem of the paper. The picture, which is the work of the chief artist of The Gazette, depicts Mr. Anderson sitting at his desk, and in the background are pictorial suggestions of the "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," campaign of 1840, the campaign of 1856 with Fremont the Pathfinder, the campaign of 1860 with Lincoln the railsplitter, and emerging from the haze of these historic campaigns the G. O. P. elephant of the modern period. In the foreground perched upon Mr. Anderson's knee is the coon, with the following inscription below:

> We twa hae run about the braes
> And pu'd the gowans fine,
> But we've wandered mony a weary foot
> Sin auld lang syne.
> And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
> And gie's a hand o' thine,
> And we'll tak a right guid willie-waught
> For auld lang syne.
> 1840—1902.

In answering a toast to his health, Mr. Anderson spoke of the early days of Pittsburgh journalism, as follows:

Friends and Fellow-Journalists—I thank you most cordially for this marked evidence of your kindness and good will toward me. It manifests a fraternal feeling which has touched me deeply. It may not be out of place at such a time to outline in brief some facts in my personal history. I have, as a boy and man, spent full 60 years in a printing office. I was "roller-boy" in 1840, when the daily edition of The Gazette was worked on a hand press at a speed of say 250 copies per hour for one side of a sheet, or two pages. The other side was finished some hours later at the same rapid rate, and after being folded the papers were ready for mailing or delivery by carriers. Circulation was not estimated by tens of thousands in those days. The plant, though well equipped for the time, could have been accommodated in the floor space of the editorial rooms of the fine new Oliver printing house. Think of the old hand press and the present machine which now throws off with lightning rapidity the various editions of The Gazette!

A year or two in the role of "devil" sufficed to prepare the way for handling the "stick and rule." I spent about ten years at the case, and had gained the much coveted position of "ad hand." I had seen Neville B. Craig retire in the early 40s, and "Deacon" White, as he was familiarly called, was in full control of the paper. In 1852 the local news was supplied through proof sheets from another office, an arrangement which was not at all satisfactory, and hearing that a reporter was wanted on The Gazette, I tremblingly entered the editorial rooms one day and applied for the place. Mr. White was a man of few words, and it was agreed that I should assume the new duties. His instruction I well remember. "Write facts; use plain English, and when you have done that—stop. If any opinions are necessary I will supply them through the editorial columns." In a few months a case arose in which I was charged with not having exercised proper judgment in the use of facts. I resigned and was succeeded by William E. McLaren, now a distinguished bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church in the west. This change caused me to drift from The Gazette to other papers, including the Daily Union and the True Press. During the war of the rebellion, which gave the newspapers such an impetus, I was back on The Gazette, which issued an evening as well as morning edition. It was about the middle of February, 1861, when Mr. Lincoln arrived in the city, and through some misunderstanding it was not generally known when and where he was to speak. He made a short address from the Smithfield street balcony of the Monongahela House, some time before noon, and I happened to be the only reporter present. He was easily taken in "long-hand notes," and his speech appeared in the evening edition of The Gazette. This was the only time I saw Lincoln, who was then on his way to be inaugurated. The day was raw and cold, with flakes of snow falling, and the President-elect was partly shielded by an umbrella held over him by the late James M. Macrum, at that time one of the editors and proprietors of The Gazette. He was above the medium height, but it required a painful stretch of his good right arm to keep the rim of the umbrella from cutting off the vision of the towering Lincoln.

In 1867, at the request of the late C. D. Brigham, I accepted the position of city editor of the Commercial, which I held for ten years, when that paper was purchased by The Gazette proprietors, and the merged concerns became the Commercial Gazette. In October, 1877, at the request of the late N. P. Reed, I became the writing editor of the Commercial Gazette, and continued that relation until his death in the spring of 1891. During that long period our relations were of the most cordial and satisfactory character, and I was continued in the same capacity under his sucessors until a few years ago, when I was assigned to the desk, which I have just resigned.

This brief sketch of my newspaper career might be enlarged into many columns. The half century or more was crowded with many stirring events. The rise and fall of the Whig party and the oragnization and speedy triumph of the Republican party were the great political movements. The aggressions of the slave power had aroused the national indignation, and the anti-slavery champions were forced to make common cause against the further extension of a hated and blighting institution. Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond, of New York; Salmon P. Chase and Joshua R. Giddings, of Ohio, with many others who might be named, laid the groundwork for the organization of a national party which scored its first triumph in the election of Abraham Lincoln and precipitated a war which doomed slavery to final destruction. Pittsburgh did its full share in the work of organization, as it was here the new party was born. The Gazette was a potent factor in the upbuilding of the party, and under such stalwart writers as D. N. White, Josiah Copley, Russell Errett and others, made the "State of Allegheny" famous throughout the land. The Gazette has been an open book, known and read of all men, for lo! these many years, and amid changing circumstances its managers have never ceased to keep it steadily active in support of the principles and policies of the Republican party. The "Old Lady," to use a familiar name, has grown wonderfully young of late, and is forging ahead at an unprecedented pace. With brains, enterprise and money, a larger field has been opened than the paper before possessed, and one may well hesitate to place a limit to its progress.

And now, my friends, let me again thank you for your kindly consideration. Some of you have been almost filial in your tender regard, and all have been so thoughtful toward me that I bestow upon you all a fatherly blessing. Should any of you still be in the journalistic harness at the age of three-score and ten, I can sincerely wish that your closing term of service may be as pleasant as mine has been, and that your employers and colaborers, young and middle-aged, may extend to you the same kindly and generous consideration as mine have extended to me.

Mr. Anderson, who is still hale and hearty, notwithstanding his long service in editorial harness, retains his connection with the staff of The Gazette as a retired member. It is believed that there is not another paper in the United States which has upon its staff an editor whose connection with it dates back 62 years.

NEW FURNACE TO GO UP AT RANKIN

STEEL CORPORATION EMPLOYES WILL DO WORK OF ERECTION.

Ground Will Be Broken Tomorrow—New Stack Will Be No. 5 of the Carrie Group and Have Daily Capacity of 800 Tons.

Ground will be broken tomorrow on another furnace, to be added to the Carrie group of the Carnegie Steel Company at Rankin. The plant at present has four furnaces of 900-ton capacity each, and since the hot metal route between the furnaces and the Homestead steel works has been established more furnaces are needed. The new stack will be of 800-ton capacity, as this size is said to have proven the best.

The new furnace will be known as No. 5 and will be erected between the tracks of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad and No. 2 furnace. The building of the new stack will necessitate a number of additional ore hoists and much machinery, as well as blowing engines and stock yards. The new furnace will have every modern contrivance known to furnacemen and will be similar in design to the two furnaces in course of erection at the Edgar Thomson plant at Braddock. For the first time the work of the erection will be done entirely by the workmen of the company.

Work on the addition is to be commenced tomorrow and pushed to completion. With the erection of the additional furnace at the Carrie plant all the ground owned by the company at that place will be utilized and no further additions can be made. Recently it offered $400,000 to James Dennison of Swissvale for a tract of ground containing 40 acres adjoining the Carrie plant, on which it was desired to erect a number of furnaces and other improvements. The offer, however, was declined by Mr. Dennison, who stated at the time that he didn't need the money and would not sell the ground, which has been owned by the Dennison family for many years and cost originally less than $100.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

North Braddock Graduates Will Listen to It Tonight.

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of the North Braddock high school will be preached this evening in the First Presbyterian church, Braddock, by the Rev. George W. Robinson of Allegheny. No services will be held in the other Braddock churches in order to enable the congregations to attend the sermon.

The graduating class of the North Braddock school is composed as follows: Clarence R. Baldridge, Rose Barry, Annie Bertha Hempel, Leila McCarthy, Frank Howard McNelty, John Milligan McNelty, Elizabeth McKimm and Margaret Katherine Morgan. The commencement exercises will be held in the Carnegie hall, Braddock, on the evening of June 6.

A LEGAL ATTACK UPON COMBINE'S NEW BOND PLAN

Suit to Restrain It Begun in the New Jersey Supreme Court.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 31.—To prevent, if possible, the consummation of the plans arranged by the directors of the United States Steel Corporation to execute and deliver $200,000,000 of its bonds for the purchase and retirement or the exchange of $200,000,000 of its preferred stock C. H. Venner & Co., a New Jersey concern, and James Polits of this city have begun action in the New Jersey supreme court. They seek to restrain the corporation from carrying out the plans and to prevent the placing of any lien or mortgage upon the property or assets of the corporation to secure the payment of such bonds. George P. Yeaman is counsel for the plaintiffs.

C. H. Venner & Co. own 500 shares of common stock of the corporation and Polits owns 100 shares of preferred stock. J. P. Morgan & Co. as agents for the steel corporation in financing the scheme, are made parties to the action, together with the officers and stockholders of the corporation. The plan is to issue $250,000,000 of bonds bearing 5 per cent interest, secured by a mortgage upon the property; to use $50,000,000 of bonds to raise additional working capital and to exchange $200,000,000 bonds for preferred stock.

The result of this, it is asserted, is simply to rearrange the present capitalization of the corporation by increasing its bonded indebtedness $200,000,000. This, it is alleged, will increase the fixed charges of the corporation by about $100,000,000 annually, increase the danger of voluntary dissolution, and endanger the ability of the corporation to pay dividends.

It is said that the plan is in the hands of J. P. Morgan & Co. and a syndicate, included in which are directors and officers of the corporation. A commission of 4 per cent, or about $10,000,000, is to be paid, of which J. P. Morgan & Co. will get about $2,000,000 and the syndicate about $8,000,000.

The complaining stockholders allege that the corporation can easily negotiate $50,000,000 of its bonds to raise an additional working capital without the payment of 4 per cent commission on $200,000,000 of bonds to be exchanged for preferred stock. They allege that no meeting of the stockholders was held to vote on the plan, and that the object is to enable certain holders of preferred stock to become secured creditors.

SEVEN INJURED BY EXPLOSION

TWO THOUGHT TO BE FATALLY HURT NEAR IRWIN.

Fuse Ignited Gas at the Herminie Mine of the Ocean Coal Company—Driver Was Blown a Considerable Distance from His Wagon.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

IRWIN, PA., May 31.—Seven men were seriously burned by an explosion this afternoon in the Herminie mine and considerable damage done to mine property. Two of the men are thought to be fatally burned.

The injured are:

IGNATZ COBOSKI, burned all over the body; taken to Greensburg hospital; may not recover.

FRANK WEBB, driver, blown from his wagon; terribly bruised and suffering from shock; injuries thought to be fatal.

PETER REESE of Herminie; bruised about the back and badly burned about the face and hands.

JAMES CAROUTHERS; burned about the face and body.

THREE UNKNOWN MINERS; removed to their homes. Their injuries are not considered serious.

Six miners, employed in the Herminie mine of the Ocean Coal Company, a branch of the Berwind-White interests were standing at a heading preparing to fire a shot when the explosion occurred. Peter Reese had just lighted the fuse and it is thought gas came in contact with the fuse. A blinding flash followed and the miners were thrown many yards from the place where they stood. The gas is thought to have come from a feeder in the roof.

Frank Webb, a driver, was passing an entry up the heading, some distance from the place where the other men stood. The force of the explosion blew him from his wagon, against the wooden ribs in the mine. The company officials announced this evening that the mine would be operated as usual on Monday, as the explosion had only wrecked one entry.

IDLENESS IN SOME TRADES.

Unadjusted Wage Scales Will Lead to a Suspension of Work.

Tomorrow there will be idleness among several of the building and allied trades as a result of failure to adjust wage scales effective June 1. The stonemasons, inside structural iron workers and inside boilermakers have wage scales unsettled.

A committee of the Stone Contractors' association last night met a committee representing the organized workmen. The contractors refused to meet the demand of the workers for 50 cents an hour. The old rate is 45 cents. The boilermakers are demanding 40 cents an hour and the inside structural iron workers the same for template workers and 37½ cents an hour for layers-out and gang workers.

To Make Free Connections.

In order to induce householders to use natural gas—the ideal fuel for domestic services—the Philadelphia Company will make service connections and set meters free of cost to the consumer, during the summer months.

Non-users of gas should make application without delay. General office, 610 Wood street.

Three Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships. Population, 726,064.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth In Rank Among Cities.

Mrs. Schenley's Picture—A fine life-size portrait of Mrs. Schenley has been painted by M. B. Leisser and hung upon the wall of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind.

Held on Two Charges—John Barwell, held on a coroner's commitment for the murder of his wife at Munhall, was yesterday held for court on a charge of felonious assault and battery, made by his wife's mother, Mrs. Julia Parvin.

Struck by an Electric Crane—Simon Crock of Munhall, an employe of the Homestead steel works, was struck and seriously injured by an electric crane while at work yesterday morning. He was taken to Mercy hospital.

Barber Was Brought Back—Walter Evey, a Braddock barber, who left a month ago when a warrant against him for larceny was in the hands of a constable, was brought back from Lewistown, Pa., yesterday.

Died from His Injuries—Thomas Tearney, a laborer, 58 years of age, died in the Homeopathic hospital yesterday, from injuries received near the Singer-Nimick plant, in West Carson street, by being hit by a street car.

Went After a Suspect—Detective William McElroy left last night for Milwaukee, Wis., after Jackson Reed, a colored man, who is wanted here on a charge of larceny. It is alleged that he stole $200 from a Mrs. Anderson, of Fifth avenue.

The Blast Blinded Him—Tamico Monzo of Forward avenue, employed as a laborer on the sewer near the corner of Forbes and Wightman streets, lost his sight yesterday morning by the premature explosion of a blast. He was taken to the West Penn hospital.

Deadly Overdose of Cocaine—Daisy Clark, alias Daisy Maxwell, 24 years of age, died yesterday in a house in the rear of No. 212 Grant street, from an overdose of cocaine. The coroner will investigate the case. The woman came from Buffalo, and had lived here for about four months.

Was Victim of Heat—Bernard Blacksmith, a mixer employed in the plant of the United States Glass Company in South Tenth street, dropped dead yesterday afternoon from heart disease, superinduced by the heat. He lived in Welsh way, near South Twelfth street.

Filipinos Find Friends—The Catholic Truth society is to hold a meeting tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock in the Cathedral Lyceum, No. 437 Fifth avenue, at which time resolutions are to be adopted and forwarded to the president protesting against the treatment of the Catholic Filipinos.

Theft of $200 Is Alleged—Minnie Stewart and Minnie and Henry Jackson, all colored, were committed to jail last night, upon charges of larceny made against them by Mrs. Ida Foley before Alderman Edward Vierheller. It is alleged that they stole a pocketbook containing $200 from Mrs. Foley.

Delay in Opening Line—Because the paving in Pitcairn was not done according to specifications and because of washouts along the line the street car line between Wilmerding and Trafford City, that was to have been opened today, will not be in readiness for the running of cars for a month.

New Homestead Business Block—Barthold Albeith yesterday relet the contract for the erection of a three-story brick business block at No. 607 Eighth avenue, Homestead, to cost $10,000. The lower floor will be used as a wholesale liquor store and the upper floors will be apartments.

Wage Committee Complete—The executive board of the Window Glass Workers' association, the old L. A. 300, yesterday counted votes on the ballot that completes the wage committee. The members added are H. B. Clark of the blowers, New Castle, Pa.; A. W. Davis of the cutters, Kane, Pa., and Thomas Fitzpatrick of the flatteners, Arnold, Pa.

Solution Was Too Strong—Mrs. Adam Wetterstein, aged 38 years, of Thirteenth and Ann streets, Homestead, died at her home yesterday afternoon. The case was reported to the coroner by a physician who said she had been ill with some internal trouble, and had used a solution of carbolic acid. It is supposed that the solution was too strong, and that is the cause to which death is attributed.

Sergeants Exchange Places—Taking effect today, Sergts. William Wallace and A. M. Stonerod will exchange places. Sergt. Wallace has been on duty at No. 3 police station for the past two years and Sergt. Stonerod has been at Central station since his promotion to the rank of sergeant a few months ago.

Irish League Will Meet—The Central branch of the Western Pennsylvania branch of the United Irish League of America will hold a meeting on Tuesday, June 3, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the office of Edward F. Duffy, the president. The league is rapidly organizing branches in this section of the state and the meeting is called for the purpose of furthering the matter of extending the work.

Old Wound Causes Death—Charles Comella, aged about 45 years, of New Brighton, died in the Allegheny General hospital yesterday. He was brought to the hospital on May 27, suffering with inflammation of an old bullet wound in his back. The bullet had never been extracted from the wound, which was near the spine. He grew rapidly worse after being admitted to the hospital, until his death took place yesterday morning.

Capital Is Increased—Stockholders of the James C. Lindsay Hardware Company met yesterday afternoon at the offices of the company, No. 719 Liberty avenue, and voted unanimously for an increase in the capital stock from $150,000 to $250,000. Proceeds of the additional stock, to be issued soon, are to take care of the increasing volume of business and to provide additional working capital. The company has been extending its storage facilities, to take care of increasing business.

Theatrical Manager Chased — E. Gluckman, manager of the Hebrew theatrical company at the Avenue theater, Wednesday and Thursday night, was arrested yesterday morning in Allegheny by Constable McInerny of Alderman R. J. Connor's office, on complaint of Abraham Krugeman, who alleged assault and battery. Seven young men alleged that Gluckman owed them money for services. Krugeman went to No. 1345 Fifth avenue, where Gluckman was stopping, to collect the money and alleges that he was assaulted. He made information against Gluckman and then all of the men went to Allegheny after Gluckman. There was a lively chase in Federal street that ended in the arrest of Gluckman. When taken to the magistrate's office he paid all said to be due the seven men and the assault charge was withdrawn.

Caused a Sensation

Mr. Wm. Gutow, of Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "I state with profound gratitude that Gloria Tonic cured my wife of rheumatism when everything else had failed, for which we are very thankful. Her recovery has caused a sensation, as she was known to be such an invalid, that many people call to learn the name of the remedy which cured her. We always tell them that it was Gloria Tonic."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

JAMES & HOLMSTROM PIANOS.
EXPERT OPINIONS.

Our space is too limited to print even a small fraction of the thousands of letters of commendation with which we have been favored. We therefore append the names of a few Artists of the first order, with excerpts from their letters. Speaking of the JAMES & HOLMSTROM PIANO, with Transposing Key-board, they say:

S. B. Mills, "Excellent; cannot fail of success."
Ole Bull, "Superior to any I have seen."
Italo Campanini, "Great purity of tone."
Max Maretzek, "A boon to musicians."
Clement Tetedoux, "A valuable invention."
C. A. Cappa, "Tone and action all that could be wished."
F. L. Curtis, "Transposing Key-board a most striking and useful invention."
C. S. Wilson, "All that can be desired."
Henrietta Corradi, "One of the greatest musical inventions."
Laura Carroll Dennis, "My unqualified approval."
Carl Richter-Nicolai, "Hailed by all singers with joy."
Edward Mollenhauer, "A most welcome invention."
C. C. Muller, "A great benefit to singers."
J. W. Parson Price, "The best of its kind."
Albert G. Thiers, "A few lines to express my appreciation."
Felix D. Eben, "You are public benefactors."
Frank G. Dossert, "Should be used by every vocalist."
Alberto Laurence, "Accept my sincere congratulations."
Aurelio Ceruelos, "A perfect quality of tone."
Jul E. Meyer, "Purity of tone is maintained."
Dr. Carl Martin, "A welcome piano for every artist."
Maud Morgan, "Wish you all success."
Mrs. J. N. Pattison, "Utility glaringly apparent."

We extend a cordial invitation to musicians and piano purchasers to call and examine these beautiful pianos.

ALEX ROSS PIANO CO.,
"Sole Agents."
714 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH.

AUCTION!
Oriental Rugs and Carpets.

Three hundred pieces of the most magnificent collection of Michaelian Bros. & Co., 275 Fifth Ave., New York, assigned for the sale. Rare opportunity to secure a fine rug.

Sale hours 10:30 a. m., 2.30 p. m., commencing Monday.
Sale Room, 139 Sixth St.,
Hotel Victoria Block.
Auctioneers, S. & B. C. WEINHAUS.

Everybody Takes it.
VEG-O-ZON
FOR THE PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

Veg-o-zon is a vapor given like gas or vitalized air for the painless extraction of teeth. Made and given exclusively by us. Thousands of people have taken it during the past year, without one ill effect.

SILVER FILLINGS 75c
TEETH CLEANED 75c

GOLD CROWNS and BRIDGE WORK $5.00 A Tooth. Guaranteed in Writing for Ten Years.
BEST TEETH, $8.00 a Set.
THE OLD RELIABLE
New York Dentists,
(10 Years in Same Location.) (25 Years' Experience.)
54 SIXTH STREET, COR. LIBERTY.
OPEN NIGHTS UNTIL 9. SUNDAYS, 10 TO 3.

BIG JUMP IN Basket Shares

Notice is hereby given that upon completion of negotiations now in progress, shares of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. will be advanced to par. The present selling price of the shares is

75 Cents
(Par value $1, full-paid and non-assessable.)

There will be no intermediate price between 75 cents and par, as the present negotiations, now nearly completed, will equip the company at once with a great mill property surrounded by inexhaustible supplies of lumber at inconceivably low prices. The property includes

OVER TWO MILES OF DOCKS
On one of the Great Lakes, with ideal facilities for cheapest water transportation of baskets to every fruit-growing district in New York, Michigan, Ohio, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, New England, Indiana and Illinois.

200 MACHINES
Orders for which have been placed, will at once be installed in this great property, giving the Company an equipment sufficient to turn out 180 millions of grape baskets and 600 millions of quart berry baskets per year, a total volume of business upon which the actual net profits exceed

2 1-2 MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
Or over 25 per cent on the Company's entire capital.

This statement is given at this time in order that those who are considering investment in the shares of the Company may be fully and fairly informed and may, if they act promptly, secure shares at

75 Cents Each
which shares will in a very short time be worth many times this price, because the Company has actual demand for the full output of this immense factory at prices which will yield the profit stated.

The time to decide this matter is NOW, and to assist those who wish to subscribe and who are not fully provided with the money, the Directors have authorized the acceptance of

ONE-QUARTER IN CASH WITH SUBSCRIPTION
and balance in three equal monthly instalments.

Not less than fifty and not more than five thousand shares will be accepted in a single subscription, and the right is reserved to reject any subscription. Checks should be drawn to the order of Charles R. Barlow, Treasurer.

N. B. The automatic basket making machines of the Company are on exhibition, making baskets in Boston at 179 Tremont street, in Chicago at 118 Munroe St. and in Philadelphia at 812 Chestnut St., and they will at once be placed upon exhibition also in Pittsburgh, Buffalo and St. Louis.

The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.
1010 PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

SOLICITORS
Fletcher, McCutcheon & Brown
76 William St., New York

TRANSFER AGENTS
Corporation Trust Co
135 Broadway, New York

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days

I HAVE CREATED A REVOLUTION IN MEDICAL AND SURGICAL SCIENCE

WITH POSITIVELY THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES OF RUPTURE known to this age. I am the only physician who has made any unusual progress in treating this affliction. I am the originator of the only treatment that has never failed to cure Rupture. I am more familiar with this disease and the elements that must be fought against to guarantee the permanent cure of Rupture, than any other specialist in this country or Europe. No matter how many times you have been disappointed through the failures of other physicians, you can come to me with utmost confidence that you will receive a certain, positive cure WITHOUT CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH YOUR DAILY DUTIES. My treatment frees the patient from all danger of a recurrence of the rupture.

Throw Your Truss Away.

Dr. George B. Wix:—
I was ruptured for about 22 years—or since I was two years old. After a few treatments by your Electro Chemic Method, which didn't interfere with my work, I am CURED. I am as sound and strong on the side which was afflicted as on the other. I would recommend anyone who is ruptured to take your Electro Chemic Cure.
Yours truly,
JOHN S. STONE, Apollo, Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.

The almost universal failures of physicians and surgeons to cure Piles and Fistula has led many sufferers to believe the disease incurable. I am able to say to you that I can cure the most aggravated forms of these diseases without pain, cutting or danger. Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST.
SUITE NO. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING,
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

Some of the Silk Offers

That will make this Anniversary Sale memorable:

Corded Wash Silks—New Corded Jap. Wash Silks—heavy lustrous cords—complete assortment of colors, including white—the regular 40c and 45c qualities at .... 29c yd

All Colored Twilled Foulards—Our entire line of Colored Twilled Foulards—about 90 pieces—all new designs—in Pink, Rose, New Blue, Navy, Reseda, Tan, Castor, Turquoise, Golden Brown, etc.—23 and 27-in. wide—the 60c, 70c, 75c and 85c qualities at .... 49c yd

36-in. White Habutais—Slightly soiled from being used in window decorations—worth 65c, 75c and 85c—Anniversary Sale Price .... 29c yd

Satin Liberty Foulards—About 450 lengths of Satin Liberty Foulards—the ends of this season's best selling patterns—2½ to 11 yds. in each length—the regular 75c, 85c, $1, $1.25 and $1.35 Foulards—Anniversary Sale Price .... 50c yd

Colored Moire Silks,
Colored Lining Silks,
19-in. Black Taffetas,
24-in. Twilled Foulards,
} 29c yd Worth 50c to 60c.

Cloth Bound Books.

How's this for an Anniversary Special: 25c Cloth Bound Books at 10c. Hundreds of first-class titles to select from, too, including "Sketch Book"—"Arabian Nights"—"Tom Brown's School Days"—"Black Beauty"—"King Solomon's Mines"—"Robinson Crusoe"—"Corsican Bros."—"Gulliver's Travels"—"Scottish Chiefs"—"Andersen's Fairy Tales"—etc., etc.—all nicely bound in red silk finish cloth—Choice for 10c

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

2nd AND LAST WEEK OF THE GREAT

31st Anniversary Sale

Were you at the "The Big Store" last week? Did you see the ceaseless throngs of purchasers, not only from Pittsburgh, but from more than a hundred miles around, crowding every department? If not, don't fail to be on hand this week, for there's a lesson to be drawn from these multitudes attending the 31st Anniversary Celebration of "The Big Store"—a lesson that proves beyond a doubt that Kaufmann's enjoy the Good Will, Confidence and Custom of the public to the greatest possible extent, and that this is so because Kaufmann's always DO what they say, and always DO BETTER for the people than any other store in either city.

Anniversary Sale of Linings.

5,000 Loom Ends of Silk-finished Percaline and Spun Glass—black and colors—go at .... 8⅓c yd.

Lining Silks—Taffeta Ekaf, Geisha Silk and Uwanta Taffeta, the best wearing silks ever made for drop skirts and skirt linings—all colors—Worth 35c to 50c yd—Anniversary Sale Price .... 29c yd.

Anniversary Inducements in Linens & Domestics.

Table Damask—The best makes of Ireland, Belgium and Germany—Bleached, Half Bleached or Unbleached—60, 64 and 70 in. wide—25 splendid patterns to select from—Worth 65c, 75c and 85c yd.—all in Anniversary Sale at only .... 50c yd.

Hemmed Table Napkins, $1.19 Doz.

Bed Spreads—1,000 Sample Marseilles and Crochet Bed Spreads—largest size—hemmed and fringed—Some Worth $3—Anniversary Sale Price $1.49

Sheets—10,000 fine Bed Sheets—Hemmed and Ironed ready for use—sizes 81x90 in. and 90x90 in.—wide hems—worth 75c—Anniversary Sale Price 50c

Sheetings—20,000 yds. fine Bleached Sheetings—Also White Underwear Cambrics—full 36 in. wide—Anniversary Sale Price .... 6¼c yd.

American Wash Goods

A Special One-Day Anniversary Offer; including 36-in. Printed Cambrics, white grounds with black or colored figures and stripes, the latest for shirt waist suits—Also Printed Dimities, Lawns and Batistes, Linen-finished Ginghams, etc.—Choice for .... 12½c yd.

Imported Wash Goods.

Anniversary Offers That'll Create a Sensation.

Be on hand early, as the prettiest fabrics will, of course, be the first to go.

Real 25c Imported Irish Dimities—Hundreds of handsome patterns to choose from—in dainty small and large designs—white, light blue, pink, Nile, sage, new blue, tan, navy, yellow, gray, cadet and black—worth 25c yd.—Anniversary Sale Price .... 15c yd

Imported Zephyr and Madras Ginghams—For Shirt Waist Suits and Shirts—beautiful corded effects—in white and black, blue, pink, oxblood, tan, green, lavender, yellow, etc.—qualities that have sold all season for 25c and 35c—Anniversary Sale Price .... 15c yd

Handsome Dotted Swisses and Leno Lace Lawns—Stylish and popular fabrics—in elegant patterns and exquisite color combinations—Fabrics really worth 25c—Anniversary Sale Price .... 18c yd

Ecru Swisses—One of the most fashionable fabrics of the season—nothing more chic and stylish for a Summer Gown—in fancy Dots and Stripes, neat Figures and elaborate Floral Designs—worth 50c, 75c and $1.00—Anniversary Sale Price .... 25c & 39c yd

50c and 60c Imported Wash Fabrics—Including Plain and Printed Silk Mulls, Silk Stripe Grenadines, Satin Stripe Mousselines, Swivel Silks, Silk Ginghams, Mercerized Novelty Zephyrs, Etamine Zephyrs, Silk and Linen Batistes, etc—all in an elegant line of patterns and colorings—really worth 50c and 60c—Anniversary Sale Price .... 29c yd

Big Lace Deal

The Better Part of the Stock of Doob, Klauber & Co., 512 Broadway, N. Y., Closed Out

At 60c on the dollar. This firm, which is one of the largest manufacturers of Laces and Embroideries, having an immense factory in Switzerland, is dissolving partnership, and it is quite natural that they should prefer to divide cash instead of goods. Hence the big price concession they made to quickly close out their stock. We were one of the largest buyers and secured the cream and flower of the goods, which we place

On Sale Tomorrow at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c & 59c Yd

In order to promptly serve the big crowds sure to respond to this announcement, we have engaged plenty of extra salespeople, and so displayed the goods on the center aisle tables as to admit of quick selections. No matter what kind of Lace you may want, whether for Millinery purposes, Trimmings for Dress or Underwear, etc., etc.—you can find something here to please you, as the purchase embraces EVERYTHING that's fine and fashionable. We mention a few of the more popular goods: Beautiful Medallion and Point Venise, separable Patterns, so stylish for trimming those light weight Fabrics—Pretty Black Chantilly Bands, in Medallion and Serpentine designs—Delicate Normandy Val. Laces, with Insertings to match—Splendid Torchon Laces, with fine Insertings to match—Dainty Net Top Oriental Laces, with heavy Venise Edges—Fine Mechlin Laces, with Insertings to match, nice for trimming Summer Gowns—Charming French Valenciennes Laces and Insertings—Beautiful All-Over Laces, etc. Take your choice from all at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c and 59c yd.

Muslinwear Chances Like These

Will be appreciated by all shrewd buyers.

Gowns—Women's well-made Muslin Night Gowns—neatly trimmed with lace or embroidery—full size—Anniversary Price 39c

Skirt Chemises—Women's Skirt Chemises—made of good quality Nainsook—Yokes and Skirts nicely trimmed with lace or embroidery—worth $1.50, at $1.00

Drawers—Women's fine Cambric or Nainsook Drawers—umbrella styles—hemstitched ruffle with lace or embroidery trimming—worth 75c—Anniversary Price 59c

Corset Covers—French Cambric Corset Covers—plain, or prettily trimmed with dainty lace—Anniversary Price 15c

Petticoats—Women's splendid Cambric Umbrella Petticoats—ruffle neatly trimmed with lace inserting—extra dust ruffle—Anniversary Price 75c

Petticoats—Choice from several new styles of Women's Cambric Petticoats—cut extra wide—beautifully trimmed with Torchon or Point de Paris Lace or Embroidery—extra dust ruffle—at only $1.50

Corsets And Dressing Sacques.

39c For Women's straight front Summer Corsets or Girdles—made of Batiste or Netting—in White, Pink or Blue—all sizes.

$1.00 For Women's new Batiste Corsets—in the improved straight front models—with garter attachments—lace trimmed or Satin bound—all sizes.

25c, 50c & 98c For Women's Lawn or Gingham Dressing Sacques—in all the latest styles—light and dark colors.

59c, up to $3.98 For Women's Long Kimonas—prettily made of extra fine Lawn or Dimity—all new and charming styles.

Anniversary Sale of Millinery

If you have not yet purchased your Summer Hat, get it here this week if you want to effect a big saving. Here are a few examples of the matchless inducements that will be offered:

250 Trimmed Hats—Reduced from $10 and $12 To Only $7.50

Hats that women of taste and refinement will instantly stamp with their approval—and such a diversity of shapes and materials to choose from—all the smartest ideas of the season—no matter what your fancy or taste, you are sure to see something that'll just suit you—and, remember, instead of $10 and $12, our Anniversary Sale Price is only $7.50.

Fine Duck Hats—Women's and Misses' fine Duck Hats for street or outing wear—jauntily trimmed—the regular $1.50 Hats—Anniversary Price 89c

Leghorn Hats—Women's and Misses' fine Leghorn Hats—regular price $1.50—Anniversary Price 98c

Misses French Chip Flats—In Cardinal, Navy, Maise, Brown, Castor, Pink and all desirable shades—regular price $1—Anniversary Sale Price 49c

American Beauty Roses.—Imported American Beauty Roses, with long stems and foliage—suitable for Leghorn Hats—worth $1—Anniversary Sale Price 59c

Roses, Poppies, Bluets, Lilies of the Valley—And other beautiful Flowers, now so fashionable for trimming hats—Anniversary Price .... 25c bunch

3,000 "Tailor-Mades" at ½ Off Marked Prices.

Practically our Entire Stock is embraced in this sweeping offer. Simply make your selection, look at the price marked on the ticket and pay the saleslady just Half What It Calls For.

If a Suit is Marked $5, You Deduct Half, or $2.50, and Pay Only $2.50.
If Marked $7.50, You Pay Only $3.75—If Marked $25, You Pay Only $12.50.
If Marked $10, You Pay Only $5—If Marked $35, You Pay Only $17.50.
If Marked $15, You Pay Only $7.50—If Marked $50, You Pay Only $25.

And just think of the assortment to choose from: 3,000 of the latest and most fashionable Tailor-Made Suits—including the swellest Blouse and Eton Suits, the nobbiest Tight-Fitting and Fly-Front Suits, the most charming Fancy Jacket Suits, etc., etc., in Etamines, Broadcloths, Coverts, Homespuns, Cheviots, Fancy Imported Materials, etc.—some Silk Lined (both Jacket and Skirt) throughout—others with Silk Lined Jacket and Percaline Lined Skirt—some fancy trimmed—some plain tailor-made. Was there ever a better chance to combine Style and Quality with Economy? If you are wise, you'll not delay, but come in at once before the assortment becomes broken.

50c Shirt Waists—Women's Neat Shirt Waists—made of blue, pink or gray Chambray—in newest styles, with stock collar and latest sleeves—worth 50c—Anniversary Sale Price 25c

$5 Silk Waists—Women's fancy Silk Waists—in light and dark colors, including plain black—plain or beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery—some slightly mussed—worth $5—Anniversary Sale Price $2.50

$2 Separate Skirts—Women's fine Rainy-Day or Walking Skirts—made of medium weight hair line stripe materials—in blue or black—nicely stitched around bottom—worth $2.00—Anniversary Sale Price 65c

$3.50 Separate Skirts—Women's stylish Tailor-Made Dress or Walking Skirts—in black or colors—trimmed or plain, with flounce effect—nicely stitched—worth $3.50—Anniversary Sale Price $1.19

Foulard Silk Dresses—Women's elegant Foulard Silk Dresses—perfect copies of high-class Imported Costumes—exquisitely trimmed with Chiffon and Velvet Ribbon—waist with lace inserting—newest flounce skirt—worth $25—Anniversary Sale Price $14.85

$70 Fancy Costumes—Women's exquisite fancy costumes—correct garments for wear at the seashore or pleasure resorts—made of finest Crepe de Chine, Grenadine or Etamine—in beautiful light or dark colors—worth $50, $60 and $70—Anniversary Sale Price $35

$7 Summer Dresses—Women's smart and stylish Wash Summer Dresses—prettily made of Lawn, Linen, Organdie, etc.—some slightly mussed—worth $7.00—Anniversary Sale Price $3.00

$2.50 Wash Dresses—Women's dainty Wash Shirt Waist Dresses—made of blue, pink or gray Chambray—nice flounce on skirt—all sizes—worth $2.50—Anniversary Sale Price $1.00

$5 to $8 Jackets—Women's extra fine Silk and Cloth Jackets—newest Blouse, Eton or Regular Jacket effect—in black, tan or various colors—worth $5 to $8—Anniversary Sale Price $3.98

$10 to $14 Jackets—Women's handsome Jackets—made of extra fine Silk and Covert Cloth—in newest Blouse or Slot Seam styles—worth $10 to $14.—Anniversary Sale Price $6.98

Girls' $1.00 Dresses—Girls' popular Percale Wash Dresses—in dainty patterns—trimmed with washable braid—deep hem on skirt—worth $1.00—Anniversary Sale Price 39c

Girls' Outing Suits—Made of splendid All-Wool Serge, Cheviot or Homespun—in the new Sailor Blouse style—also tailor-made Jacket effect—plain or embroidered—worth $5 to $7—Anniversary Sale Price $2.98

Anniversary Sale of Hosiery.

Men's Fine imported fancy striped and figured Half Hose—spliced Heel and Toe—regular price 25c—Anniversary Price 12½c

Women's Pure Lisle Lace Stockings—in plain black or colors—regular price 35c—Anniversary Sale Price 21c

Boys' or Misses' Wide or narrow ribbed fast black Stockings—spliced heel and toe—regular price 20c—Anniversary Price 11c

Infants' Soft pure Cashmere Stockings—the regular 25c Stockings—Anniversary Price 19c

Anniversary Sale of Jewelry.

Collar Button Sets—Heavy Gold-Plated 4-piece Combination Collar Button Sets—regular price 10c—Anniversary Price 4c

Watch Fobs—Men's or Women's Solid Leather Watch Fobs—with nickel or gilt mountings—usual price 25c—Anniversary Price 10c

Watches—Men's Open Face Guaranteed Watches—stem winding and setting—American movement—worth $2—Anniversary Sale Price 85c

Eye Glasses—Genuine Goldoine Eye Glasses and Spectacles—fitted to your eyes with fine Lenses—usual price $1—Anniversary Price 24c

Alarm Clocks—The regular 75c Alarm Clocks—Anniversary Price 49c

Anniversary Sale of Notions.

SUPPORTERS—"Hook-on" Hose Supporters—with 2 or 4 straps of good, strong Elastic to be attached to front of corset—all colors—at 48c and .... 25c pr

GIBSON BUTTONS—Clear Pearl Buttons—Self shank and sew through—set of 6 for 75c, 48c and 25c

Small Trimming Buttons, at 5c, 10c and 15c doz.

DRESS SHIELDS—The Detachable kind—light weight—no sewing required—at .... 24c pr

Kleinert's "Olympia" Dress Shields, at 19c pair.

COLLAR FOUNDATIONS—Ventilated, cool and flexible—will not wilt—at 15c and 12c

Silk Shoe Laces for Half Shoes—at 10c pair.

HAT PINS—Cherry Hat Pins, with the double Cherry and double Leaf—sold elsewhere for 25c—here, at 10c

CHILDREN'S WAISTS—For Summer wear—Supporters attached—at 25c

LACE PINS—Turquoise or Pearl—Round and pear shaped heads—card of 1 doz. for 5c

KNEE CAPS—Made of soft leather—protect the hoisery—will not bind the limb—at .... 19c pr

CRAVEN SHIELD PINS, for attaching Shields to Shirt Waist—at .... 8c set

Hat Elastic, all silk, at 3c and 5c yd.

BUCKLES—Colonial Buckles, the proper caper for Half Shoes—Gilt, Nickel or Gun Metal at 2 for 25c.

Anniversary Sale of Mattings.

The latest and choicest designs in these most popular Summer Floor Coverings at big reductions.

150 Rolls Chinese Mattings—Extra heavy grade—worth 35c yd.—Anniversary Price $6.50 for roll of 40 yds., or .... 18c yd

35 Rolls Chinese Mattings—Splendid quality—pretty patterns—worth 18c yd.—Anniversary Sale Price $3.60 for roll of 40 yds., or .... 10c yd

25 Rolls Japanese Mattings—High-grade Japanese Mattings—made of fine Straw and Cotton warp—worth 35c yd.—Anniversary Sale Price $7.50 for roll of 40 yds., or .... 22c yd

Rug Buyers

Will fare especially well during this Anniversary Sale, as you can see from the following:

Rugs, Worth $8—Comprising elegant Royal Wilton, Bigelow Axminster and Royal and Imperial—All-Wool Reversible Smyrna Rugs—also Silk Mohair Rugs—worth $8—Anniversary Sale Price $4.75

Rugs, Worth $3.50—Consisting of splendid All-Wool Smyrna and Axminster Rugs—worth $3.50—Anniversary Price $1.75

Rugs, Worth $27.50—Including handsome rich Axminster, Body Brussels and Velvet Rugs—sizes 9x12 ft.—worth up to $27.50—Anniversary Sale Price $18.50

Rugs, Worth $42—The finest 9x12 ft. Rugs made in the country—Bigelow Imperial Axminster, Royal and Seamless Wilton Rugs—worth $42.00—Anniversary Price $30

Our Annual Red Tag Furniture Sale

Starts Tomorrow Morning.

It will be the greatest ever held, including as it does, over $150,000 worth of Modern Furniture, purchased by us from the leading manufacturers of the country, and now offered at about

⅓ Below the Usual Prices.

The Red Tag on each piece of Furniture tells the story. For full particulars see Tomorrow Evening's Papers. Just to give you an idea of the wonderful values offered, we mention these few:

Electric Felt Mattresses—All sizes—regular price $12—Red Tag Price $6.75

Parlor Rockers—Cobbler Seat—solid Oak—regular price $2.75—Red Tag Price $1.49

Enameled Beds—All sizes—regular price $2.75—Red Tag Price $1.39

Chiffonieres—Solid Oak—regular price $7.50—Red Tag Price $3.98

Chairs—Solid Oak Braced Arm Dining Room Chairs—regular price $1.25—Red Tag Price 75c

Solid Brass Beds—1½-in. Posts—massive Husks—regular price $40—Red Tag Price $18.75

Dressers—Solid Oak Dressers—regular price $12.50—Red Tag Price $7.98

Anniversary Sale of Curtains, Portieres & Awnings.

Shrewd buyers will need no urging to take advantage of such great offers as these:

Summer Curtains—Snowflake Curtains—ideal Summer hangings—fancy striped or figured—in Reds, Greens and Blues—worth $2.00—Anniversary Price .... $1.25 Pair

$2.50 Lace Curtains—Beautiful Nottingham and Scotch Lace Curtains—in real Irish Point and Renaissance effects—50 to 60 in. wide—3½ yds. long—worth $2.50—Anniversary Sale Price .... $1.50 Pair

Real Lace Curtains—Elegant Imported Real Irish Point, Renaissance, Brussels Net and Antique Lace Curtains—handsome enough for the finest Parlor, Library or Dining Room—worth $9—Anniversary Price .... $4.90 Pair

Tapestry Portieres—Splendid Reversible Tapestry Portieres—Mercerized and Ottoman weaves—heavily fringed or corded—most durable patterns and colors—worth up to $10.00—Anniversary Price .... $5.65 Pair

Awnings.

Adjustable Awnings—can be adjusted to suit any size door or window—as follows:

To fit Doors or Windows 2½ to 4 ft. wide—at $2.75

To fit Doors or Windows 3½ to 6 ft. wide—at $3.75

Bamboo Porch Shades—

4x6 ft. size, at 50c.
5x8 ft. size, at 75c.
6x8 ft. size, at $1.00.
8x8 ft. size, at $1.25.
10x8 ft. size, at $1.50.
12x8 ft. size, at $2.00.

Panama Straw Hats

To be dressed strictly up-to-date you must have a Panama. Get it here if you wish to pay one-fourth to one-third less than elsewhere. A limited number of Real French Negligee Panamas—same as sold all over the city for $10—go at $6

Other Real Panama Hats at $8, $10, $12, $15 and up to $25.

Porto Rico Straw Hats—Precisely the same shapes as the Panamas—at $6, $5, $4, $3.50 and $2.50

$1.50 and $2 Straw Hats—The new Panama and Yacht Shapes—in Rough and Ready and English Split Straws—at 98c

Elderly Gents' Straw Hats—in Manila, Milan, English Split, Canton and other weaves—50c to $3.50.

Anniversary Sale of Pocketbooks, Wrist and Chatelaine Bags

Bags—Women's Solid Leather Combination Pocketbooks—also large size Chatelaine Bags—regular price 35c—Anniversary Price 23c

Wrist Bags—Large size Real Seal or Suede Leather Wrist Bags—black or colors—round or square shape—fancy gilt or nickel mountings and chains—regular price $1—Anniversary Price 50c

Chatelaine Bags—Genuine Seal Leather—Chamois lined—hand stitched inside pocket and outside handkerchief pocket—fine leather covered frame—Imperial soft book—6-in. size—regular price $2—Anniversary Price $1.19

Anniversary Surprises in Groceries.

Butter—Purest, Freshest and Sweetest Elgin Creamery Butter, at .... 23½c lb.

LIMA BEANS—Carefully selected Dried California Lima Beans—at .... 4 lbs. for 25c

APPLES—Whole, Dried, Peeled and Cored—exceptionally fine for baking—at .... 3 lbs. for 25c

PRUNES—Small California Prunes—thin skin—fine flavor—per lb. 5c

PEACHES—"Monitor" Brand fine Yellow Peaches—3 lb. cans, at $1.10 doz., or, per can 10c

OLIVES—Extra large Manzanilla Olives—18 oz. bottles—at 20c

GERMAN SALAD—Very delicious relish—full pint bottles for 24c

VANILLA—"Globe" Brand Flavoring Extract—the regular 10c bottles for 5c

PRESERVES—Johnston's Home-Made Preserves—Strawberry, Raspberry, Plum, Peach and Crab Apple—at .... 5 lb. jars 50c

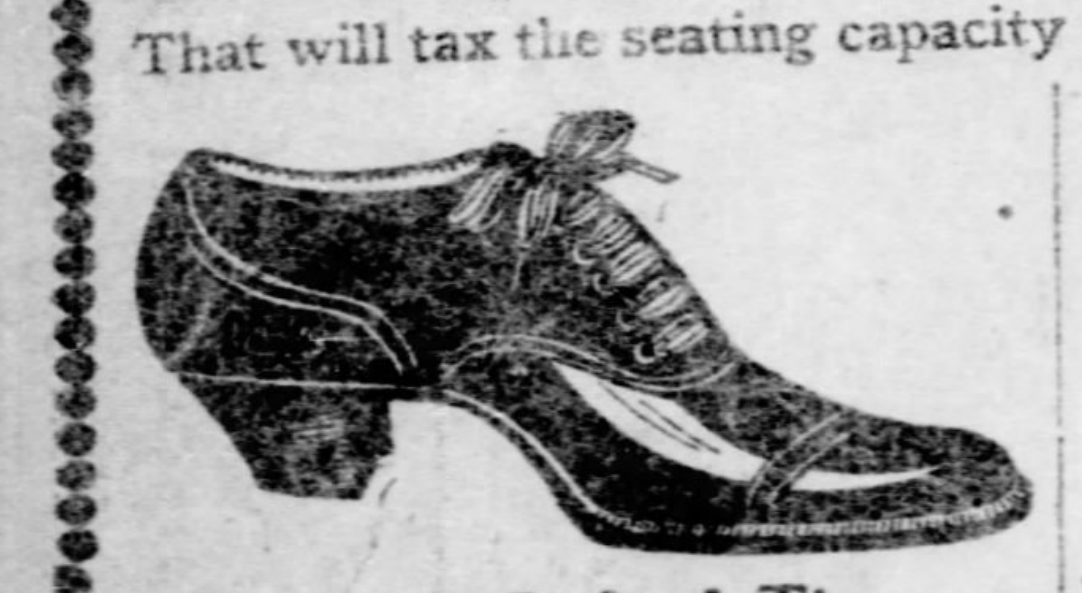
JELLIES—"Old Virginia" Brand Apple, Currant and Crab Apple Jellies—strictly pure fruit—per glass 10c

APPLES—Extra fancy New York State Apples—Peeled, Cored and Quartered—gallon cans at $3.85 doz., or, per can 33c

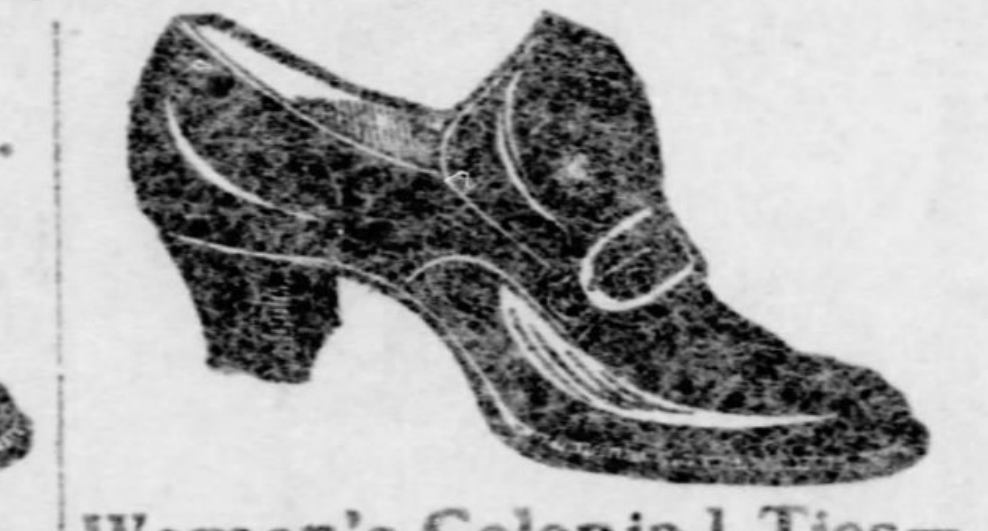
CATSUP—Oyster Tomato Catsup—made from carefully selected ripe Tomatoes and fine Spices—the regular 25c bottles—at 13c

2 Sales of Low Cuts

That will tax the seating capacity of our big Shoe Store tomorrow.



Women's Oxford Ties—In fine Patent Leather and Vici Kid—close and extension edges—Cuban heels—also stylish Shoes—usual price $2.50—Anniversary Sale Price $1.45



Women's Colonial Ties—Made of French Patent Leather—over the new Savoy last—hand sewed—Military heels—usual price $3.50—Anniversary Sale Price $2.50

That Clothing Sale

At 63c On the Dollar.

From the stocks of the foremost Eastern Manufacturing Firms, including Steefel, Strauss & Connors and A. Dinkelspiel & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and Alfred Benjamin & Co., Cohn & Co., Fechheimer, Fichel Co. and Hornthal, Benjamin & Riem, of New York, etc., is a golden opportunity for shrewd Clothing Buyers—that's why our vast Clothing Floor was so thronged with men yesterday, the first day of this great sale. A Sale which involves $235,000 worth of new Spring and Summer Clothing purchased by us for $135,000 cash. And only the better and best makes of Clothing are included, for that's the only kind of Clothing the above mentioned firms make, as any judge of Clothing will tell you.

$8.50 BUYS CHOICE From all the $10, $11, $12, $13, $14 and $15 Suits.

$14.50 BUYS CHOICE From all the $18, $20, $22, $24 and $25 Suits.

As for the assortment, it includes practically everything that's fine and fashionable: Single-Breasted Sacks, Double-Breasted Sacks, Cutaway Frocks and Prince Alberts—and nearly all fashionable Woolens are represented as well.

Anniversary Sale Harness.

$26.00 For regular $35 Runabout or Trap Harness (like illustration)—Swiss breast collar—wide saddle—English Coach winkers.

$15.98 For regular $25 Surrey Harness—solid brass or nickel mountings—hand laced saddle—complete with Patent leather collar.

Buggy Harness—single strap or folded—nickel or rubber mounted—the $15 quality, at $9.98

Express Harness—heavy solid brass mountings—1½ in. traces—Kersey lined saddle—brass ball top hames—regular price $23—Anniversary Price $18.00

Panama Horse Hats, regular price 25c, Sale Price 12c.

Large Root or Fiber Brushes, regular price 15c, Sale Price, 8c.

All Harness Oil, regular price 35c, Sale Price, 24c qt.

8-bar Steel Curry Combs, regular price 15c, Sale Price 10c.

Leather Back Body Brushes, regular price 35c, Sale Price 18c.

Drop top Whips, regular price 25c, Sale Price 15c.

6 Anniversary Offers for Boys

That will crowd this Big Boys' Dept. of ours as never before.

Boys' $2.50 to $3 Suits—Odds and ends of Boys' neat Striped Flannel or Fancy Cheviot Norfolk Suits, Vest Suits and Double-Breasted Suits—really worth $2.50 to $3.00—Anniversary Price $1.00

Serge or Flannel Suits—Boys' fine Blue Serge or neat Striped Flannel Suits—in the new Single-Breasted effects, with Belts—also Double-Breasted and Novelty Suits—sizes 3 to 16—worth $5.00—Anniversary Price $2.65

"Regatta" Wash Suits—Are best, because they fit, look and wash better than any other make. We show a splendid assortment in Russian Blouse, Sailor and Kilt styles—worth $1.50—Anniversary Sale Price 95c

Boys' Novelty Suits—Boys' elegant Novelty Suits, including splendid Serge Suits—in Peter Thompson style or with Silk Collar—also Single or Double Breasted, 3-Piece and Norfolk Suits—worth $7 to $9—Anniversary Price $4.75

Young Men's Suits—Young Men's extra fine Blue Serge or Light or Medium Colored Dress Suits—also those nobby Flannel Norfolk Suits, with turn-up Trousers—also stylish Flannel Suits of Coats and Pants (no Vest)—worth $10.00—Anniversary Price $6.50

Boys' All-Wool Pants—Boys' All-Wool Fancy Cheviot or Corduroy Pants—nicely made and finished—sizes 3 to 15—worth 50c, at 25c

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1902.

ROOSEVELT HAS GIVEN KEYNOTE FOR HIS PARTY

His Defense of the Boys in Blue and Khaki Has Put Vim Into Republicans.

ANSWER TO SLANDERERS

Administration Congressmen Ready to Go Before the People on the Issue of the Philippines—Democrats Raise Bloody Shirt Taunt.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.

President Roosevelt's address, delivered yesterday, is considered a notable departure from Memorial Day addresses in its political bearing, and as such is commended or deprecated according to the politics of the commentators.

Republicans in congress were delighted over the president's vigorous talk. They regard it as the keynote of the answer to the attacks made on the American army which have been made by Democratic senators persistently during the consideration of the Philippine civil government bill.

The Republican managers who are keeping in touch with the political situation, have not failed to notice that the discussion of the administrative feature of the bill has been subordinated almost entirely to the criticism of the military power. Isolated acts of cruelty, all of them, as Senator Lodge said, at least a year old have been cited to stigmatize the entire army.

Criticism Gone Mad.

Senator Carmack, for instance, asked how long it would be before the army would sink to depths of brutalization and degradation which would relieve Herod in the solitude of his infamy. Senator Rawlins bitterly scored the army. Another Democrat said that the atrocities of the army were worthy of Attila. All the way through there has been a steady volume of condemnation of the army. Outside of the remarks of Senator Rawlins very little was said about the terms of the bill itself.

President Roosevelt's vigorous and characteristic defense of the army is, therefore, applauded by the party managers. His denunciation of the individual acts of cruelty, his assertion that they would be promptly investigated and punished and steps taken to prevent recurrences relieves the administration of responsibility for the acts. But, more than all, they are pleased with his resentment of the course of the opposition in utilizing the few sporadic cases to typify the whole army, and in that connection think that the comparison of cruelties in the Philippines with lynchings at home was a good one.

Democrats Will Face Fire.

The political significance of the incident is that hereafter the guns are to be turned against the Democratic senators and they are to be held up to public judgment for slandering the American army which is fighting in the field. The president's speech will have wide circulation and is expected to attract attention to the subject.

Naturally, Democrats in congress deprecate the president's speech. Smarting under the caustic flagellation, they say the time and place were ill-chosen for the delivery of a semi-political address. There are mutterings of a revival of "bloody shirt" talk. His reference to the resolution of the confederate congress on Lincoln is resented. They don't like to have the southern lynchings "thrown up" to them, either. But Republicans say in answer to the criticism of the alleged inopportuneness of the speech, that yesterday was soldiers' day; that soldiers constituted the topic; the colleagues and former officers of the men who yesterday celebrated are the officers now under fire; the sons and relatives of the fighting men of '61 are among the boys now in the field who are being maligned. So, taken all together, they fail to see why the address was not appropriate and timely.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—Pensions were granted as follows:

Pennsylvania—John McClure, Harrisburg, $8; Ogg Niel, Horation, $14; William J. Graham, Allegheny, $8; Michael Little, Milroy, $8; John A. Duncan, Oakmont, $8; Robert J. Vaughan, Shade Gap, $14; Shannon Wilherite, Warren, $8; John Schwab, Glenfield, $12; Joseph A. Culbertson, East Springfield, $10; John Smeltzer, Lilly, $12; Alfred Smith, Pittsburgh, $8; John K. Berkhimer, Weldbank, $8; Eliza C. Hanna, Bridgeville, $8; Mary A. Kline, Harrisburg, $8; Harriet E. Seitz, Ross, $8; Oliver J. Chapman, Washington, $8; Elizabeth Itle, Loretto, $8; Catharine Callahan, Pittsburgh, $8; Sarah A. Wilson, Pittsfield, $8; Nettie M. Mills, East Springfield, $8; Mary A. Smith, East Branch, $12; Mary A. Andress, Alba, $24.

Ohio—Peter R. Keefauver, Canton, $12; George Willits, Akron, $10; minors of Robert Morrow, Lisbon, $12; Julia Wise, Jefferson, $8; Isabel Garges, Zanesville, $8.

West Virginia—John Kemp, Wellsburg, $8; Marshall Dillon, Portersville, $10; Jacob Smalley, Moundsville, $10; James R. Henkle, Clifton, $14; William Walter, Evansville, $10; Annie W. Smith, Reedy, $8; Emily J. Yost, Berkley Springs, $8; Susanna Shriver, St. Cloud, $8; Martha Gillespie, Elizabeth, $8.

New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—On July 1 three rural free delivery routes will be established at Utica, Venango county, Pa. The postoffice at Canal is to be discontinued and mail thereafter sent to Utica. The following Pennsylvania postmasters were appointed today: Andrew Settlement, Potter county, Lucian Lewis; Daguscahonda, Elk county, F. B. Crosby.

Cuban Flag for Roosevelt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—Gen. Whiteside, formerly military general at Santiago, Cuba, today presented to the president a large Cuban battleflag, at the request of the officers of the Fourth Guantanamo regiment. This is said to have been the first Cuban flag that was raised on the island beside the American colors.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Attorney General Knox is slowly recovering from his cold.

Washington authorities are alarmed over the prevalence of cholera in the Philippines.

The president has nominated to be brigadier-generals, Cols. Samuel M. Whiteside and Sumner H. Lincoln.

Secretary Root has issued a general order decreasing the strength of our permanent military establishment to 66,497 men—a reduction of 10,970.

New postoffices have been established in West Virginia as follows: Cynthia, Cabell county, Annettie Sweeney, postmaster; Mulda, Cabell county, Guy Ray, postmaster.

The report that Gaynor and Greene, in Quebec, had notified the attorney general that they are willing to return to the United States and stand trial, is denied on the authority of Attorney General Knox.

BRITISH ULTIMATUM HAS BEEN SENT TO BOER PEACE ENVOYS

End of the South African War Depends Upon the Burgher Answer.

CONFIDENCE IN KITCHENER

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, May 31.—The Thursday cabinet meeting, which adjourned from Tuesday, was represented by a veracious news agency as a sudden and unexpected consequence of important dispatches received from South Africa. Inasmuch as the house of commons now meets at 12 o'clock on Friday, it was natural that the weekly meeting of the ministers formerly held on that day should be held on Thursday instead.

Mr. Balfour's announcement in the house, on the other hand, was highly significant and important. He hopes, though he is not quite sure, that he will be able to state on Monday the result of the recent discussions in South Africa. Of what that result will be he gave no hint. It is probable that he does not know. It seems pretty plain, however, that the government has, through Lord Kitchener, sent an ultimatum to the Boer delegates at Pretoria, who have gone to consult the larger body of their colleagues at Vereeniging. Upon their answer seems now to depend the supreme issue of peace.

From every Christian church in Great Britain and South Africa there will be offered tomorrow a most fervent prayer for an honorable and lasting peace. The Boers have considered the horrors of another winter's campaign and the destruction of their family life, as against what a great poet calls "the glorious privilege of being independent."

The cabinet has to compare the drawback of making concessions, which the South African loyalists may dislike, with the advantage of a voluntary mutual arrangement which will extinguish instead of inflame the hatred of race.

Public confidence in Gen. Kitchener as a negotiator is such as no soldier since the Duke of Wellington has enjoyed. It is known, from private but authentic sources, that he from the first most favorably impressed the Boers by his good sense, his good humor and sympathy with their point of view. No one would dare to suggest that the hero of Omdurman is indifferent to British interests; but Lord Kitchener is one of those who respect others because they respect themselves. He has no desire to trample upon a fallen foe.

Mr. Balfour's complaint that his reference to matters in the balance has been misunderstood is a most extraordinary idea. That it implied dissensions in the cabinet can have entered nobody's head except his own. Whether there will be dissensions or not, no cabinet minister, much less the leader of the house of commons, would be so amazingly indiscreet as to admit of their existence in public. But it is at the same time perfectly obvious that modifications will be made in the budget, now again postponed until Wednesday.

If peace is at once concluded, at first it is thought the corn tax would go. Just now an extra penny on the income tax is a favorite with the political speculators. If the budget were in any case to remain as it was there could be no object in putting off the next stage of the finance bill till after the receipt of the final news from South Africa. The Liberal party would, of course, prefer to fight a duty on corn and raise the whole question of free trade on its merits. They are extremely grateful to London Conservatives for having memorialized Mr. Balfour in favor of a tax.

Whether the income tax will be 14 or 15 pence on a pound is a question of expediency and not of principle. At the same time the reduction would be popular and would not be a humiliating defeat.

ROCHAMBEAU PARTY TO SAIL AWAY TODAY

Officially Welcomed by City of Boston and State of Massachusetts. Major Berthelot Injured.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, May 31.—Beautiful weather prevailed on the last day of the stay in America of the Rochambeau mission. Tomorrow they will sail for home.

The visitors made official calls upon Gov. Crane and Mayor Collins and reviewed the Boston school regiment, composed of 1,000 of the city's school boys.

Maj. Berthelot, aide-de-camp to Gen. Brugere, sustained a fracture of the left leg at the navy yard at Charlestown. While passing from the hall of the commandant's house into the reception room he slipped over a rug and fell. Tonight a banquet was given in honor of the visitors.

CANNOT FIND RELATIVES.

Brother of Frederick Shear Is Not at Warren.

The superintendent of the Homeopathic hospital, P. K. Bechtel, is trying to find the relatives of Frederick Shear, an oil well driller. Shear died suddenly at the hospital on Friday afternoon. When he came to the hospital on Monday he said he had a brother in Warren, Pa.

Shear hobbled into the hospital on crutches. His right ankle was badly swollen and he walked with great pain. He said that about 10 years before he had broken the ankle, had the bone set and had no trouble from the injury until recently. As he was not in a serious condition no particular inquiries were made about his relatives. On Friday he died suddenly in bed. Supt. Bechtel telegraphed to Warren, Pa., and received word that Shear's brother was not known there. The same reply came from Warren, O. As Shear had sufficient money to defray funeral expenses the hospital authorities decided to have the body embalmed. If by Monday no relatives appear an autopsy will be held to determine if the diagnosis that Shear died of paralysis of the heart is correct. The hospital concluded that it is not a coroner's case.

SIX HUNDRED PRESENT.

Seventeenth Annual Banquet of Michigan Republican Club at Detroit.

DETROIT, MICH., May 31.—Light Guard armory rang tonight with Republican sentiments at the 17th annual banquet of the Michigan Republican club. More than 600 members of the club gathered about the banquet tables, and afterward cheered to the echo the addresses of the distinguished men who had come from Washington.

Congressman John B. Corliss of Michigan was the toastmaster, and seated at the table with him were Secretary of the Navy Moody, Senator P. M. McCumber of North Dakota; Congressman Henry S. Boutelle of Illinois, Congressman R. W. Tayler of Ohio; Gov. A. T. Bliss of Michigan, former secretary of war Gen. R. A. Alger, ex-Gov. John T. Rich and a number of prominent Michigan Republicans. Secretary Moody and Congressman Boutelle were the chief speakers.

URIBE-URIBE IN CARACAS.

Colombian Revolutionist Leader Confers With President Castro. Caracas in Danger.

WILLEMSTAD, CURACAO, May 31.—Gen. Uribe-Uribe, chief of the Colombian revolution, is now at Caracas, in conference with President Castro.

The family of the late ex-President Guzman Blanco has refused to pay the contribution of 1,000,000 francs demanded by President Castro.

Curapano, in the state of Bermudez, was reoccupied May 28 by the Venezuela government forces without resistance, the revolutionists having abandoned the town two days before. The revolutionary Gen. Matos, with 6,500 men, is marching in the direction of Caracas and is now distant about a fortnight's march from that city.

NAILED TO A TREE.

Robbers Maltreat Man and Thus Prevent Pursuit—Remained There for Half a Day.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

HUNTSVILLE, ALA., May 31.—Tom Harless, a farmer living near Berkeley, was robbed by two men yesterday afternoon and nailed to a tree. He was rescued alive, but his hands were badly torn.

Harless was eating his dinner at a spring when he was confronted by two men with pistols, who then robbed him of $4 and backed him against a tree. The loose folds of flesh on each side were pulled out and nailed to the tree, and his hands were stretched above his head and treated likewise.

In this condition he remained until dark, when he was rescued by a farm hand.

ST. LOUIS LOOTED ON A HUGE SCALE

GRAND JURY DRAWS AN AWFUL PICTURE OF CORRUPTION.

Report Declares That in No Place in the World and in No Time Known to History Has So Much Official Dishonesty Been Uncovered.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 31.—The grand jury, which has been investigating municipal corruption, with the assistance of Circuit Attorney Joseph Folk, made its final report today to Judge Douglass. The report says:

"While there may have been corruption in other cities as great as we have had here, yet in no place in the world, and in no time known to history, has so much official corruption been uncovered. These revelations have been so appalling as to be almost beyond belief, and it will be years before the extent of the discoveries is fully realized.

"If the affairs of St. Louis had been properly administered for the past 15 years, and if all officials had been honest, there would today be enough money in the treasury to put public buildings in repair, pave streets that are now unpaved, make sewers and build new buildings so much needed. The high tax rate, the deplorable condition of public institutions, the depleted state of the city treasury, are a heritage left by officials who have proven traitors to the interests of the people, and have trafficked in their votes, influence and official actions to the city's detriment.

"These disclosures made plain that the taxpayers of St. Louis have been mercilessly outraged for years; that the money they have paid in taxes has been squandered. Instead of being used for the public welfare, it has been dissipated and benefited chiefly corrupt officials who have grown opulent on small salaries.

"It is in evidence before us that a former collector of the city of St. Louis, who was afterward mayor, received interest on public funds for his private account. The sum so received was something over $13,000, which, with interest to date, would amount to about $20,000. The secretary of the late mayor made a practice of selling permits and of extorting money for remittances of fines in criminal cases."

Indictments were received late this evening against Frederick W. Ziegenheim, secretary to ex-Mayor Ziegenheim; ex-Speaker of the House of Delegates Charles R. Kelley, Councilman Louis Schnell and Delegate Geraghty. These men had been arrested on bench warrants and released on bond.

Fine Weather in Paris.

PARIS, May 31.—(Copyright Cable.)—Paris has been transformed this week by the long-awaited arrival of fine weather. A morning in the Bois has now become a vision of splendid turnouts and a swarm of fashion and beauty afoot and on horseback. The noisome dust stirred up by the rapid transit works is the only drawback to perfect enjoyment.

LEATHER GOODS

Traveling Requisites—

TRUNKS—Largest and best showing of dependable, well made Trunks in the city; 60 styles to choose from, prices $45 down to $2.50

SATCHELS—In Club, Oxford and English Club Bags, all kinds of leather. Prices $20 down to $1

SUIT CASES—In all styles and kinds, plain or fitted, 35 lines to select from in Cow Hide, Grain, Sheepskin and Alligator leather. Prices $20 down to $3.50

Monday, 9 to 12

Women's 63c Chatelaines and Wrist Bags, leather lined, from 9 to 12 only, choice, 36c

GUSKY'S

300 TO 400 MARKET ST.

EVERYTHING TO WEAR

Have You Secured an Art Medallion?

Save the coupons we give with each sale and when you have $10 worth of them, bring them to our store with any photo you would like to get a permanent picture of and get

A Beautiful Art Medallion—FREE.

Monday, 9 to 12

Women's 15c ribbed Vests, sleeveless or wing sleeve, 9 to 12 only, 8c

WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR—

Women's Ribbed Vests or Pants, in balbriggan or lisle, vests long or wing sleeve and sleeveless; pants lace trimmed, 34c value for 25c

Women's finer grades balbriggan, lisle or Mercerized Silk Vests or Pants, Vests lace trimmed at 50c and 35c.

Women's Lace Stockings in black or plain colors, plain or silk embroidered 50 styles to select from; prices $1.25 down to 13c

Matchless June Values On Our Women's Floor.

Shirt Waists

A large and very choice line at very attractive prices.

We are selling positively the best white Shirt Waist for 95c that is obtainable. New, clean waists, 12 styles to choose from, tucked, hemstitched and embroidered, open back and front; all sizes; actual value $1.25 and $1.50. Choice Monday 95c

Fine quality White Lawn Waists, made in our own special style, full front, tucked back and front, with fine embroidery at $1.25

All the latest styles in White Waists from $1.50 to $6.

Traveling and Rain Coats

Made of fine quality Mandleberg Cravenette, in brown, tan, blue and gray; actual $15 values, choice for $7.95

Women's Tailor-Made Suits.

About 75 in all, of fine quality all-wool fabrics; all this season's styles, but broken lots and sizes, in black, blue, brown, tan and gray. Original prices were $22.50 to $30; choice on Monday, $14.75

Pedestrian and Golfing Suits

Of light weight Basket cloth, Homespuns and light weight Meltons, in different styles; new shape skirt; all man tailored; perfect fitting. Choice for $15.00

Shirt Waist Suits, 2 Specials.

SPECIAL NO. 1—

One lot of fine quality White Lawn, and one lot of mercerized Chambray, with silk polka dot, all colors; waists are tucked with new stock collar and cuffs; skirts have new flare or flounce; original price $5.98 and $7.50. Choice on Monday, $3.95

SPECIAL NO. 2—

One lot of fine Irish Linen and one lot of fine Lawn, handsomely trimmed with embroidery or lace; also a lot in polka dot wash silk, all made in the latest style with the new Maxim waist and perfectly draped skirt. Original prices $8.50 and $10. Choice on Monday, $6.95

MONDAY FROM 9 TO 12—

300 more of those Wash Suits like we sold on Monday last. Another chance to get one. All sizes and colors, new waist, flounce skirt; 9 to 12 only 98c

Skirts Extra Special.

150 Skirts in Etamines, Venetians and light weight Melton, lined and unlined, five and seven gore, perfect in finish and draping, plain and trimmed; choice at $5.00

Women's Coats

Tailor-made Blouse, Eton and Fly front Coats, of fine all wool cloths and Taffeta Silk; lined with silk, best finish, in black and colors. Choice for $4.95

New Taffeta Silk Coats in a number of styles, short, ¾ or long; with large collar; trimmed with cream lace, for $13.50

SUMMER CLOTHING For Men.

Outing Suits

Seem more and more popular than ever this season. Cool, comfortable and inexpensive, they are just the thing for hot weather wear. We show a fine line of them in all fit and fashionable fabrics. Plain and fancy Flannels, both French and American, Homespuns and Worsteds, light or dark shades, as you may desire, $5 to $15

Summer Coats and Vests.

Coats and Vests of Blue Serge $4.00

Coats and Vests of fine French Serge $5.00

Coats and Vests of fine Blue Thibet $8.50

Summer Coats.

Coats of Black Serge or Alpaca 98c

Coats of Blue Serge at $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00

Full Line of Light Weight Regulation Traction Suits $7.75

Men's Straw Hats.

Wide brim Yacht shapes are very stylish. Come in Sennett and Rough braid. Prices $3 down to $1

Men's Yachts, in Shansi, Split and Rough braid straws in all dimensions. Prices $3 down to 50c

Men's Panama shape Straw Hats in Porto Rican, French Palms and Shansi straw braid, in all dimensions. Prices $5 down to $1

Men's Soft Hats—

Men's light color Panamas and Pan Tourists for summer wear; colors stone, steel, pearl and cedar; new swell shapes. Prices $3 down to $1.50

Boys' and Children's Straws—

Boys' Straw Hats in Yacht, Sailor or Panama shapes, in all kinds and styles of straws. Prices $1.50 down to 25c

Children's Straw Sailors in all the newest styles, made with plain or fancy braids; come in every kind of straw. Prices $2 down to 25c

MONDAY, 9 to 12:

Boys' 25c Golf Caps, made of all-wool cloth in stripes and mixtures. From 9 to 12 only, choice 10c

SHOE SPECIALS For Men, Women and Children On Monday.

Women's Patent Kid Shoe, the faultless fitting kind, in light or medium weight soles, close or extended edges, made of best grades of Ideal Patent Kid and Patent Colt, the kind that will not break; the same styles and leathers that you'll find in a $5.00 Shoe. Here Monday $3.50

Men's Patent Leather Oxfords, made of the best grade of Patent Corona Colt skin, in lace and blucher style, on the swell flat tread last, now so popular, with close or extended edges. Our regular $4 shoe; Special for Monday $3.50

Misses' and Children's Patent Kid Shoes for dress, button and lace styles, light or medium weight soles, with dull kid tops on correct fitting footform last.

Sizes 8½ to 11 $2.50 and $2.00
Sizes 11½ to 2 $3.00 and $2.75

Misses' and Children's Oxfords, in Patent Leather or Glace Kid, light or medium soles, close or extended edges, patent or kid tips.

Sizes 5½ to 8½ $1.00 to $1.50
Sizes 8½ to 11 $1.10 to $2.00
Sizes 11½ to 2 $1.25 to $2.25

ON MONDAY FROM 9 TO 12.

Misses' $1.50 Glace Kid Oxfords, medium weight soles, low heels, kid tips, sizes 11½ to 2; 9 to 12, only $1.00

Men's Outing Shirts.

Constantly adding new lines to our already complete assortment of Outing Shirts and selling them at our usual small profit prices. See these specials for Monday.

Men's Outing Shirts in plain or pleated front, neckband style, made of Madras Cloth and Bedford Cords, in fancy stripes and figures; also in plain white, cut full size and well made, usual 63c and 75c values, only 50c

Men's Outing Shirts at $1.00; Special Value for Monday Selling.

Men's plain or pleated front neckband style Outing Shirts, made of Madras and Zephyr Cloth, corded Madras and Linenes, in fancy stripes, figures and plain white or tans. Make and fit equal to most custom work. $1.50 values, here only $1.00

Men's Outing Shirts at $1.50.

Celebrated Star and Duquesne makes in neckband style, plain or pleated fronts, attached or detached cuffs; come in imported Madras or Zephyr Cloth, in stripes, figures, plain white and tans. $2 values, here only $1.50

Boys' Outing Shirts.

In all the new summer styles, in plain or pleated fronts, in fancy stripes and plain white, in Madras and Zephyr Cloth, Bedford Cords, etc. Prices $1.50 down to 50c

Boys' Blouse Waists.

Boys' Blouse Waists, in Percale and Madras Cloth, in fancy stripes, figures and plain white, best make only 50c

Boys' Star make Blouse Waists, with collar attached or in neckband style, in Madras and Zephyr Cloth, in stripes or plain white. Prices $1.50 and $1.00

Underwear.

Men's 34c Balbriggan Underwear, plain or lace weave, Monday only 25c

Men's 50c and 63c fancy striped Balbriggan Underwear, genuine silky fiber goods, small lots to close, Monday only 34c

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, in plain or lace weave, colors ecru, tan, blue and fast black, silky fiber goods, come in regular or extra size shirts or drawers. Best value in the city, at 50c

Men's lace weave mercerized Silk Underwear, colors pink, white or blue. Grand values at $1.50 and $1.00

Half Hose.

Men's fancy lace weave Half Hose, plain colors or silk embroidered. 75 styles to choose from. Prices $1.50 down to 25c

Men's fancy striped, fancy figured and Jacquard weave Half Hose, in lisle, balbriggan or silk. Prices $1.50 down to 25c

Monday, from 9 to 12:

200 dozen Men's 15c fast color, fancy striped 2-thread Half Hose, made with double heel and toe and full seamless. From 9 to 12 only, 8c a pair

SUMMER CLOTHING For Boys and Youths.

Everything the Boys, big and little, should wear. Latest and best styles in dependable clothing. Norfolks, Sailors, Vestee, Single and Double-Breasted and 3-Piece Suits. An immense field for choice, with some great Monday Specials.

Young Men's Suits.

As a Monday Special we offer a line of Young Men's Suits in all-wool Blue Serge, with haircloth front Single-Breasted Sack, sizes 13 to 20; sold in the regular way for $6.50, for $3.90

On Monday, 9 to 12:

Boys' Double-Breasted, Norfolk and Blouse Suits, worth $1.50, for 90c

1,000 Boys' Blue Serge Pants at 42c

Well made with excelsior waist band, tape seams, hip pocket; worth $1, on Monday 42c

Young Men's Suits.

In Flannels, Stripes and Plaids, also Homespuns; single or double breasted; sizes 14 to 20; worth $8.50. On Monday $4.90

WASH SUITS.

Wash Suits are ideal for the little chaps to play around in. They cost but little, and that little is saved again and again in the saving of better clothes.

On Monday We Offer

500 Wash Suits in Galatea, Linen, Madras, etc.; worth $1.25 and $1.50, for 90c

RAIN STOPPED GAME WHICH WAS FULL OF TROUBLE

LUCKY THING FOR PIRATES THAT IT RAINED

Game Called After Three Innings When Chicago Had Two Runs.

WAS PLENTY OF TROUBLE

O'Connor Was Knocked Unconscious in a Collision With Jones at the Plate and Manager Clarke Was Ejected from Game for Kicking.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	Rain	Chicago	
Brooklyn	2	Boston	1
Brooklyn	2	Boston	1
Philadelphia	3	New York	0
St. Louis	9	Cincinnati	3

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	30	6	.833	New York	15	21	.417
Chicago	23	12	.657	Philadelp'a	14	20	.412
Brooklyn	17	19	.472	St. Louis	13	21	.382
Boston	15	19	.441	Cincinnati	13	22	.371

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

There were all kinds of trouble at Exposition park yesterday afternoon when the Pittsburgh and Chicago teams attempted to pull off the final game of the series. The weather man took a hand in the proceedings and ended the game at the conclusion of the third inning. It is probably just as well for the champions that things turned out that way, because it looked as if another defeat was staring them in the face.

The contest was to be a sort of a farewell performance on the part of the Pirates after their long series of home games, as the team starts on its first eastern trip tomorrow night and there was a crowd of 5,000 lovers of the game out to give the boys a proper send-off. The early afternoon looked so nice and pleasant that Secretary Pulliam never for a moment thought rain checks would be a necessity and there is where the secretary made a fatal mistake that cost him both time and money. The rain checks were a necessity and it's good telling that many more of them were handed out than there were paid admissions to the park.

Tried to Rush the Game.

When time came to call the game the heavy black clouds which had been gathering in the northeast began to push their way toward the park and the umpires started to hurry things along in the hope that the teams might get in four innings and thus protect the admission money. There is a rule that rain checks be issued if five innings are not played. The first and second innings were through, but in the third darkness came upon the scene and it was difficult for the spectators to see the players, let alone the ball. The players kept hard at work and were rushing things along, but it finally became so dark that it was impossible to see the ball at all, and Umpire Power called time. After a wait of 20 minutes, during which rain fell, the game was called off entirely.

At the time the game was called the score was 2 to 0 in favor of Chicago. Manager Clarke had been ejected from the game for too vigorously opposing decisions of the umpire, and Jack O'Connor had been knocked out of the game by reason of a violent collision with Jones, the Chicago middle fielder, at the home plate. These rather unusual proceedings had stirred up both the players and spectators and it was well the game ended when it did, as there might have been more trouble.

Catcher O'Connor Was Knocked Out.

The accident to O'Connor happened in the first inning, and some people go so far as to assert that it was not an accident at all, but a vicious act on the part of a player. In that inning both Miller and Jones were on second and first bases respectively as a result of bases on balls by Chesbro, and after Dexter had struck out Congalton hit the ball down into left center for two bases. Both Miller and Jones tried to score on the hit, the first named getting across the plate all right, but Jones was caught by a full yard.

After putting the ball on his man O'Connor was seen to reel, and as he fell face forward on the ground the ball dropped from his hands. The players ran to his aid, as he was unconscious, and while they were bringing him to there was a discussion between Manager Clarke and Umpire Power, and then it became known that the umpire had called the runner safe, claiming O'Connor had dropped the ball. This caused a rather violent scene, in which all the players took part, but the umpire refused to change his ruling. O'Connor then left the game, as the collision had seriously affected him and Zimmer took his place back of the bat.

During the following two innings there was wrangling between the players and the umpire, but nothing occurred until the Pirates' half of the third, when Davis was caught off first and put out. The Pittsburgh players claimed Pitcher Taylor had made a balk, and Manager Clarke made such an uncalled-for protest that the umpire promptly ejected him from the game, an act that was loudly applauded by the grandstand spectators. There is no doubt but what the Pirates had a kick coming, but Clarke's protest was of such a character that his punishment was fully deserved.

Chesbro Was Very Wild.

Happy Jack Chesbro started to pitch the game for the local team, and it was soon discovered that yesterday was not one of Happy Jack's good days, as he was as wild as a March hare, and had all kinds of trouble locating the plate. In the first inning he gave three bases on balls, besides having a wild pitch and O'Connor a passed ball. Taylor, who was doing the twirling for Chicago, was showing excellent form, allowing the champions but one hit an inning.

After the game had been called off the spectators were furnished with rain checks, and there was but little confusion, as the crowd was a very orderly one. A half dozen young fellows with an eye to business stationed themselves outside the gate and tried to purchase rain checks at 25 cents each, and they did a thriving business. Both teams left last night for Chicago, where they are scheduled to play today. The Pirates were in charge of Manager Clarke, as both President Dreyfuss and Secretary Pulliam remained at home. The champions will return home tomorrow, and in the evening will start on their first eastern trip, opening in Philadelphia.

BROOKLYN WON BOTH.

Took Two Games from Boston by the Same Score.

BROOKLYN, May 31.—The Brooklyn club has won five straight games since it came home, and took the double-header from Boston today. In the first it was a battle of pitchers, with the odds slightly in favor of Willis. The second game was a free-hitting one, Brooklyn playing the hit and run affair with success. Ten innings had to be played. Score:

FIRST GAME.

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lush, m..	0	1	3	0	0	Dolan, m..	0	1	2	0	0
Tenney, 1	0	2	9	0	0	Keeler, r..	0	1	3	0	0
Demont, 2	0	1	0	3	0	Sheck'd, l.	0	0	2	0	0
Cooley, l.	0	0	0	0	0	M'Cr'ry, 1	0	1	4	1	0
Carney, r.	1	2	1	0	0	Dahlen, s.	0	0	4	1	0
Gr'ger, 3.	0	0	3	2	0	Farrell, c..	0	0	7	2	0
Long, s...	0	0	1	3	1	Flood, 3...	0	0	4	3	1
Kit'dge, c	0	0	7	1	0	Irwin, 3..	1	1	0	0	0
Willis, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Hughes, p	1	1	1	3	0
Totals..	1	7	24	11	1	Totals...	2	5	27	10	1

Boston ....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
Brooklyn ....0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 *—2

First base on errors—Boston, 1; Brooklyn, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 6; Brooklyn, 3. Two-base hits—Tenney, Carney. Three-base hit—Hughes. Stolen bases—Lush, Carney. Sacrifice hit—Demont. First base on balls—Off Willis, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Hughes, 1. Struck out—By Hughes, 6; by Willis, 6. Time—1:44.

SECOND GAME.

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lush, m..	1	0	1	0	0	Dolan, m..	0	1	7	0	0
Tenney, 1	0	1	5	0	0	Keeler, r..	0	0	2	0	0
Demont, 2	0	0	3	4	0	Sheck'd, l.	1	2	2	0	0
Cooley, l.	0	0	3	0	0	M'C'rry, 1	1	2	10	0	0
Carney, r.	0	1	4	0	0	Dahlen, s.	0	0	1	2	1
Gr'ger, 3.	0	0	2	0	0	Farrell, c..	0	0	7	3	1
Long, s...	0	0	5	1	0	Flood, 2...	0	1	2	3	0
Moran, c.	0	0	4	2	0	Irwin, 3...	0	0	1	5	0
Eason, p..	0	1	0	0	0	M'Makin, p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals..	1	3	*29	7	0	Totals...	2	8	30	16	2

*Two out when winning run made.

Boston ....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Brooklyn ....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2

First base on errors—Boston, 1. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Brooklyn, 12. Two-base hit—Sheckard. Stolen bases—Lush, Tenney 2, McCreery. Double plays—Dahlen, Flood and Farrell; Demont and Tenney. Sacrifice hits—Tenney, Long, Dahlen, Farrell. First base on balls—Off McMakin, 4; off Eason, 6. Hit by pitched ball—By McMakin, 2; by Eason, 1. Struck out—By McMakin, 1; by Eason, 2. Wild pitch—McMakin. Time—2:17. Umpire—Cantillon. Attendance, 8,000.

GIANTS SHUT OUT AGAIN.

Big Cy Vorhees Pitched Great Ball for the Phillies.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Philadelphia shut out New York again at the Polo grounds today, the score being 3 to 0. On Monday the New York and Philadelphia teams will play off a postponed game of May 3. The score:

Philade'ia.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Tho'as, m	1	1	1	0	0	Doyle, 1...	0	1	13	0	0
Browne, l	1	0	1	0	0	Clark, m.	0	0	0	0	0
Dougl's, 1	0	2	8	1	0	Wash'n, m	0	1	1	0	0
Barry, r..	0	0	0	0	0	Smith, 2...	0	1	4	5	0
Jack'ch, c	1	2	9	1	0	Yeager, c..	0	0	6	1	1
Huls'itt, s	0	1	2	2	1	Lauder, 3.	0	0	0	1	0
Hall'an, 3	0	0	3	3	0	Bean, s...	0	2	1	2	3
Childs, 2.	0	0	3	2	0	Dunn, r...	0	0	1	0	0
Voorh's, p	0	0	0	2	0	Jackson, l.	0	0	0	1	1
						Sparks, p.	0	1	0	5	0
Totals..	3	6	27	11	1	Totals...	0	6	27	14	6

Philadelphia ... 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0—3
New York....... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

First base on errors—Philadelphia 2, New York 1. Left on bases—Philadelphia 9, New York 7. Stolen bases—Thomas, Browne, Jacklitsch, Smith, Jackson. Double plays—Hulswitt and Douglass; Sparks, Smith and Doyle; Bean, Smith and Doyle. Sacrifice hits—Hallman, Yeager. First base on balls—Off Voorhees 2, off Sparks 6. Struck out—By Voorhees 6, by Sparks 5. Passed ball—Jacklitsch. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance—5,200. Time—1:45.

POUNDED PHILLIPS.

Donovan's Team Wins and Shoves Reds to Last Place.

ST. LOUIS, May 31.—Hard hitting of Pitcher Phillips' delivery won the game against Cincinnati today for St. Louis. Inclement weather kept the attendance to 1,000. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cincin'ti.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2.	0	2	4	2	1	Hoy, m...	1	1	1	0	0
Don'van, r	0	1	1	0	0	Dobbs, l..	1	2	2	0	1
Smoot, m.	2	2	0	0	0	Beckley, 1.	0	0	8	1	0
Barclay, l	2	3	6	0	0	Crawf'd, r	0	0	0	0	0
Kruger, s	2	2	2	4	0	Magoon, 2	0	2	0	1	0
Brash'r, 1	1	3	10	1	0	Corc'n, s..	0	1	0	2	2
H'tman, 3	1	2	0	1	0	Steinf'd, 3.	0	1	3	1	1
O'Neil, c.	0	0	3	0	0	Peitz, c...	1	2	9	2	0
Yerkes, p	1	0	1	4	0	Phillips, p	0	1	1	5	0
						*Beck	0	0	0	0	0
Totals..	9	15	27	12	1	Totals...	3	10	24	12	4

*Batted for Phillips in ninth.

St. Louis..........2 0 1 0 5 1 0 0 *—9
Cincinnati ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3

Two-base hits—Barclay, Brashear, Dobbs. Three-base hit—Magoon. Sacrifice hits—O'Neil, Smoot, Kruger. Double play—Phillips, Peitz and Beckley. Stolen bases—Hartman. Base on balls—Off Yerkes, 2; off Phillips, 4. Struck out—By Yerkes, 3; by Phillips, 4. Left on bases—St. Louis, 11; Cincinnati, 9. Time—1:42. Umpire—O'Day.

READY FOR RACING.

Brunots Island Track Is in Fine Shape for the Opening This Week.

All is ready for the opening of the racing season at the Brunots Island track of the Matinee club. The finishing touches were put to the track and enclosure, stables and grandstand yesterday. The steam ferryboat from lower Allegheny to the track will be in readiness before the track opens. All the horses are in their stables and all those which are to take part in the races have been put through their spring training. One of the trainers said yesterday, that all the horses were in top-notch condition.

The management of the track has not yet announced the program for opening day, but it will be ready early this week. A great many horse owners were about the track yesterday afternoon, giving their horses light work, but no attempt was made for speed.

Calhoun, Oakwood, Southern and Kennywood parks have big programs with new bands today. Calhoun—Knights Pythias band and Harris quartet. Oakwood—Third Regiment band and Cunningham—illustrated songs. Southern—Rocereto's Concert band, increased to 32 pieces. Kennywood today and afternoons and evenings all week—Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra. All free.

The "Stock Exchange" Trophy Cup Won by Shady Side Academy Track Team Yesterday.

A FINE FINISH BY MACK'S MEN WON THE GAME

Looked Like a St. Louis Victory Until Harper Weakened.

BASES ON BALLS FATAL

They Proved So in This Case Because They Enabled the Quakers to Win the Game, a Fumble by Padden Helping Along.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Philadelphia	7	St. Louis	6
Chicago	4	Washington	1
Detroit	13	Boston	7
Cleveland	6	Baltimore	3

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelp'a	19	12	.613	St. Louis	15	15	.500
Chicago	18	13	.581	Baltimore	16	17	.485
Boston	19	14	.574	Wash'ton	14	20	.412
Detroit	16	14	.533	Cleveland	11	23	.324

Philadelphia, May 31.—After having apparently lost today's game, the home team won from St. Louis in the ninth inning. Harper, who succeeded Reidy, weakened, and gave two bases on balls. These, with a fumble by Padden, a sacrifice and a single, netted the locals enough runs to win. Attendance, 6,055. The score:

St. Lou's.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philade'ia.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	0	2	6	0	0	Hartsel, l.	2	1	3	1	0
Heid'c, m	1	3	0	0	0	Fultz, m..	2	2	4	0	0
M'Cor'k, 3	0	0	2	4	1	Davis, 1..	2	1	10	1	0
Dono'e, 1.	2	1	11	0	0	L. Cross, 3	1	1	1	5	0
Wallace, s	0	2	1	5	0	Seybold, r.	0	3	2	0	0
Padden, 2	1	1	1	1	1	M. Cross, s	0	2	4	5	0
Malon'y, r	1	1	1	0	0	Powers, c.	0	0	0	2	0
Sugden, c	0	1	4	0	0	Castro, 2..	0	2	3	4	0
Reidy, p..	0	0	0	0	0	Wiltse, p.	0	0	1	2	0
Harper, p	1	1	0	1	1						
Totals..	6	12	*26	11	3	Totals...	7	12	27	20	0

*Two out when winning run scored.

St. Louis .... 0 1 0 1 1 0 2 1 0—6
Philadelphia .... 2 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 3—7

Two-base hits—Sugden, Padden, Harper, M. Cross. Three-base hit—Donohue. Sacrifice hits—McCormick 2, Davis, M. Cross. Stolen bases—Fultz, Davis, Castro. Double play—M. Cross, Castro and Davis. Left on bases—St. Louis 11, Philadelphia 9. First base on balls—Off Reidy 1, off Harper 3, off Wiltse 6. Struck out—By Reidy 1, by Harper 2. Umpire—Connolly. Time—2:15.

THE SENATORS BEATEN.

Chicago Got a Good Start and Won the Game.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—A couple of hits, a base on balls and an error in the first inning gave Chicago today's game. Attendance 2,800. Score:

Wash'ton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, m..	0	2	3	0	0	Strang, 3..	1	1	1	3	0
Wolv'n, 3.	0	0	2	1	0	Jones, m...	1	1	4	0	0
Dele'ty, l	1	1	4	0	0	Green, r...	1	2	0	0	0
Keister, 2	0	1	0	3	2	Davis, s...	1	1	1	5	0
C'ghlin, s	0	2	4	2	1	Mertes, l..	0	2	1	0	0
Carey, 1..	0	1	8	1	0	Isbell, 1...	0	0	14	2	0
Lee, r....	0	0	1	0	0	Daly, 2...	0	1	2	3	0
Clarke, c.	0	1	5	2	0	M'F'd, c..	0	1	2	1	0
T'nsend, p	0	0	0	1	0	Pat'son, p	0	0	2	6	0
Totals..	1	8	27	10	3	Totals...	4	9	27	20	0

Washington ......1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Chicago ....3 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—4

Two-base hits—Coughlin, Mertes. Three-base hits—Strang, Mertes. Stolen base—Keister. Double plays—Keister and Carey; Wolverton and Clarke; Strang and Isbell; Davis and Isbell. First base on balls—Off Townsend, 2; off Patterson, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Townsend, 2. Struck out—By Townsend, 1; by Patterson, 2. Left on bases—Washington, 5; Chicago, 9. Wild pitch—Patterson. Time—1:50. Umpire—Sheridan.

WAS A SLUGGING MATCH.

Detroit Won Because Boston Made Many Errors.

BOSTON, May 31.—Detroit defeated Boston in a slugging match today. Hits were even, but Boston's errors and Winter's wildness decided the game. Attendance 8,060. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dough'y, l	1	4	1	0	1	Casey, 3..	2	4	2	2	0
Collins, 3.	0	0	0	3	0	Harley, l..	2	1	0	0	0
Stahl, m..	1	1	2	1	1	Barrett, m	1	2	2	0	0
Freeman, r	1	2	0	0	0	Holmes, r.	2	1	3	0	0
Parent, s.	1	1	2	2	1	Elberf'd, s	1	1	1	2	0
L'Ch'nce, 1	1	3	18	0	0	Gleason, 2	1	2	3	7	0
Ferris, 2..	1	2	1	4	1	Dillon, 1..	1	0	12	2	0
Warner, c	1	0	3	0	0	M'Guire, c	1	0	3	0	1
Winters, p	0	0	0	6	1	Yeager, p.	2	2	1	1	0
Totals...	7	13	27	16	5	Totals...	13	13	27	14	1

Boston ....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 5 0—7
Detroit ....0 0 3 0 1 0 1 8 0—13

Two-base hits—Parent, Holmes. Three-base hits—LaChance, Casey, Yeager 2. Sacrifice hits—Barrett, Gleason. Stolen bases—Dougherty 2. Double plays—Collins, Ferris, LaChance; LaChance (unassisted. First base on balls—Off Winters, 7; off Yeager, 1. Struck out—By Winters, 1; by Yeager, 2. Wild pitches—Winter, 2. Time—2:00. Umpire—Johnstone.

LAWSON'S FATAL MISTAKE.

Failure to Cover First Cost Baltimore the Game.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Lawson's failure to cover first base in the eighth inning cost the Baltimore club the game with Cleveland. Attendance 2,949. Score:

Baltimore	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelley, m	0	1	0	0	0	Pick'g, l..	0	2	10	0	1
Selbach, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Bay, m...	1	3	0	1	0
Will'ms, 2	0	0	4	7	2	Hemp'l, l..	1	1	1	0	0
Seym'r, r.	1	1	1	0	0	Flick, r...	1	2	4	1	0
M'Gann, 1	1	2	12	0	0	Bonner, 2.	1	1	4	4	1
Gilbert, s	1	3	4	4	0	Bradley, 3.	0	2	1	3	0
Bresn'n, 3	0	1	1	0	0	Gochn'r, s.	0	0	2	3	0
Rob'son, c	0	0	4	2	0	Bemis, c..	2	3	5	3	0
Lawson, p	0	1	0	4	0	Joss, p....	0	0	0	2	0
*Oyler ...	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals..	3	10	27	17	2	Totals...	6	14	27	17	2

*Batted for Lawson in ninth.

Baltimore ....0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—3
Cleveland ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 1—6

Sacrifice hits—Kelley, Joss, Bay. Two-base hits—Bresnahan, Bonner, Bradley. Three-base hit—McGann. Stolen base—Bresnahan. Double plays—Gilbert and McGann; Williams and McGann. Struck out—By Lawson, 4; by Joss, 3. Wild pitch—Lawson. Time—1:40. Umpires—O'Laughlin and Carruthers. Left on bases—Baltimore, 6; Cleveland, 5.

HIGHLAND DEFEATS EDGEWORTH EASILY

Champions Made the Score Decidedly One-Sided—Capt. John E. Porter's Resignation.

In spite of the heavy bill put out of the way on Memorial day the golfers of the local field were at it again good and hard yesterday. There was play for trophy cups on nearly all the courses, while two team matches were decided. The chief interest naturally centered in the match contest of the Western Pennsylvania association, won at Sewickley by the Champion Highland Golf club team by the one-sided score of 25 to 3.

John E. Porter, the captain of the Edgeworth team, and one of the strongest players of the local field, has resigned from all connection with the team, and this weakens it greatly. Porter is still a member of the club, but on account of illness this spring does not care to be active in the match play.

A feature of yesterday's game was the playing of Hon. Elliott Rodgers on the team for the first time. R. P. Nevin, Jr., played the best golf for Sewickley, and was the only man to win his match. C. B. Fownes, the boy player of the Highland team, covered the course in 35, the record being 33. The scores:

Highland.		Edgeworth.	
George Ormiston	0	R. P. Nevin, Jr.	3
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	7	Elliott Rodgers	0
H. C. Fownes	4	C. I. Shannon	0
Harvey Penn	0	W. N. Kerr	0
C. B. Fownes	7	C. B. McVay	0
W. C. Fownes	7	T. M. Hutchison	0
Totals	25		3

WESTMORELAND WON.

Field Club Decisively Defeated on the Logans Ferry Course—McCance in Good Form.

The first team match of the season for the Pittsburgh Field club, which has so far been much less active than during last year, was played on the Logans Ferry course with the Westmoreland Country club. Playing on their home course and against an unpracticed six, the Westmoreland golfers naturally had all the advantages of conditions and won by a score of 20 to 3. The golf of McCance was the feature, his two rounds being made in 45 and 47. Johnson was in poor form. Score:

WESTMORELAND.		FIELD CLUB.	
C. McV. McCance	9	C. C. Preston	0
J. T. Moore	3	C. A. Tucker	0
Edwards Johnson	0	D. B. Brown	1
H. D. Shute	0	J. H. Hill	2
W. G. Carr	3	G. B. Harvey	0
B. C. Bakewell	5	J. B. Corrin	0
Total	20	Total	3

CLOSE AT SCHENLEY.

R. W. Bailey Won the Speer Trophy by One Stroke on Net Score for 36 Holes.

On the Schenley course yesterday the event was the second 18-hole round under handicap for the John Z. Speer trophy. The first round was played May 24 and the winner of the trophy with the lowest net score for the 36 holes was R. W. Bailey, who had cards for 155 strokes. W. R. Blair, who had the best gross score for the two days, was but one stroke behind the winner. Score:

	May 24 Net.	H'cap.	May 31 Net.	Total 36 H.
R. W. Bailey	79	12	76	155
W. R. Blair	75	2	81	156
G. M. Laughlin, Jr	79	3	81	160
L. Dilworth	79	8	82	161
G. M. Laughlin	84	8	79	163
T. M. Marshall	87	9	79	166
Thomas Rodd	81	8	85	166
R. V. Messler	88	12	79	167
S. W. Childs	84	3	85	169
F. S. Guthrie	85	7	86	171

TRAVIS IS CHAMPION.

Amateur Leader Adds Metropolitan Title to His List.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Amateur Champion W. J. Travis added the title of Metropolitan champion to his laurels by winning the final match today of the Metropolitan Golf association's fourth annual tournament. In the semi-finals yesterday he met Findlay S. Douglas, last year's Metropolitan champion, but neither Douglas nor any other one of the men he met on his way to the top succeeded in giving him a close match. R. C. Watson, Jr., of Westbrook, his opponent in the third round, was only two down at the finish, but the match with Douglas was followed with the greatest interest and developed the fastest golf. Travis went out in one under par and finished with a new record of 72 for the course.

Travis' final match today was at 36 holes with F. A. Marcellus of Yountakah. Marcellus had made a good score earlier in the tournament, but came up the easy side. Today he was off his game, being particularly weak in his driving, and failed to regain his losses by his approaching and putting. Travis showed none of the brilliant putting that marked his game with Douglas. He was three up at the turn of the first round and eight at the eighteenth hole. In the second round he won the first, second, fourth, sixth and seventh holes, at which point the score was dormie 11. The next hole, halved in four, settled the match and the championship.

HORNE'S STRONG GOLF.

Won Patton Cup on Allegheny Country Club Course With Lowest Scores.

B. S. Horne was playing in excellent form yesterday and won the W. J. Patton trophy on the Allegheny Country club course with a net score of 78 from a handicap of five strokes. His gross score was also the best of the day. There were only seven scores returned, but quite a number of the contestants withdrew at the approach of the rainstorm, which eventually cleared off. The cards were:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
B. S. Horne	83	5	78
J. B. Shea	85	5	80
H. R. Rea	88	7	81
O. D. Thompson	85	5	80
H. Robinson	101	18	83
William Thaw	93	8	85
J. B. Porter	88	3	85

BRIGHTON FOURSOME DECIDED.

F. W. Jarvis and Miss Gillespie Won the Bellevue Trophies Yesterday.

On the Brighton Country club course in California avenue, Allegheny, yesterday the final mixed foursome play for the Bellevue trophy cups was won by F. W. Jarvis and Miss Mabel Gillespie with a score of 124. The second couple were W. A. Shaw and Mrs. Elliot Rodgers with a score of 128.

Mrs. Kerr Won Rodgers Cup.

In addition to the team match at Sewickley yesterday the final of the handicap match play for the cup offered by Mrs. Elliott Rodgers, was decided, between Miss Lucy Christy, playing from scratch, and Mrs. W. N. Kerr, with a handicap of six strokes. The cup was won by Mrs. Kerr by a score of 7 up and 5 to play. Tomorrow the first round of the handicap match play foursome will be played by the 14 couples qualifying Friday.

HARVARD'S WIN MAY NOT STAND AFTER PROTEST

Scored Majority of Points in Final Meet, but Honors May Go to Yale.

DUFFEY'S FAST SPRINT

Ran Hundred Yards in 9 3-5 Seconds, Thus Creating a New World's Record—Five New Marks Created at the Big Meet.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, May 31.—Harvard defeated Yale in the contest for championship honors at the intercollegiate athletic meet which began yesterday and was concluded today at Berkeley oval. The total score was 34 points to 30. Princeton came up surprisingly close to the leaders, her representative scoring 27 points.

The executive committee of the I. C. A. A. A. A. held a brief meeting at the oval today to consider the protest made by Yale against Schick of Harvard, but it was decided to allow the Harvard sprinter to compete in the finals of the 100 and 220-yard dashes. The committee adjourned the further hearing of evidence in the case until the 14th or 21st of June, when it will convene in this city for that special purpose. Schick finished second in both sprints, scoring six points for Harvard. Should the decision of the committee be adverse to Schick, Harvard will lose six points and Yale will gain two, so that Yale would win the championship honors by a total of 32 points to Harvard's 28.

Arthur F. Duffey, the little Georgetown sprinter, created a new world's record in the 100-yard dash by winning in 9 3-5 seconds. There was tumultuous cheering from the onlookers as well as the contesting athletes when this phenomenal time was announced. Duffey will sail for England two weeks hence and will take part in several athletic meetings during his stay abroad, where he hopes to repeat his performance of today.

New intercollegiate records were established in five of the events, namely, the hammer throw, shot put, pole vault, one-quarter mile run and 100-yard dash. DeWitt of Princeton did not improve on his fine throw of 164 feet 10 inches made yesterday, but Plaw of California was in better shape today and threw the hammer 163 feet 8 inches, showing an improvement of over 19 feet on his best trial thrown yesterday.

In the pole vault Horton of Princeton won first place with the bar at 11 feet 3 inches, and then went after the intercollegiate record of 11 feet 5 inches, and cleared the bar at 11 feet 7 inches. Duffey's sprint record of 9 3-5 takes 1-5 of a second off the best previous record, and Holland, his club mate from Georgetown university, clipped 1-5 of a second off the 440-yard record.

Beck of Yale, in the shot put, increased the distance from 44 feet 3 inches, held by himself since 1900, to 44 feet 8½ inches.

On the whole, this year's meeting was the most successful in the history of the intercollegiate association.

FIRST POLO VICTORY.

American Team Took the Opening Cup Contest.

LONDON, May 31.—The first test polo match for the American cup was played at Hurlingham today and was won by the Americans by two goals to one. The weather was fine and the ground good, but soft. An enormous crowd, including many ladies, was present. Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador; Henry White, the secretary, and other members of the United States embassy, witnessed the game. Play began a few minutes after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The contest opened well for the Americans. L. Waterbury shot a goal in the first five minutes, and was much applauded by the American section. When the goals were changed the Englishmen seemed to have matters their own way, and kept the ball continuously near the American goal until R. L. Agassiz made a splendid run, the whole length of the field, riding Charles D. Miller of the English team, off, and opened the way for Foxhall Keene, the American captain, who, with a fine, long shot, scored another goal. In the third period England shot a goal, but it was disallowed, on the ground of foul.

ANOTHER YALE VICTORY.

Swept Everything in the Bicycle Race Meet.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The annual meet of the Intercollegiate Bicycle Racing association was held on the Vailsburg (N. J.) board track today to decide the championship for this year. The representatives of Yale carried everything before them, finishing first, second and third in all of the five events and in two of them they captured all four places. Columbia and Princeton universities withdrew their entries, and besides Yale, the only other colleges represented were the University of Pennsylvania and Gallaudet college.

KING HANOVER WON CARLTON STAKES

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY'S HORSE PROVED BEST OF THE BUNCH.

Hyphen and Masterman Made a Game Try for Victory and the Finish Was Furious—Jockey's Injuries May Prove to Be Fatal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—King Hanover, owned by William C. Whitney, won the Carlton stakes for 3-year-olds, at one mile, at Gravesend today. The public was undecided on its choice, King Hanover, Hyphen and Masterman closing equal favorites at 11 to 5, while Cunard and Igniter, the two other starters, were quoted at 12 to 1 each. Masterman was first to show to a good start, but Bullman immediately pulled back, losing at least three lengths. King Hanover then went to the front and made the running to the three-eighths pole, where Hyphen moved up to him.

These two raced head and dead to the stretch, where Hyphen lost a little ground and Masterman, coming very strong, made a determined effort to get up, but Burns on King Hanover had a little speed reserved, and in a driving finish won by a length.

Injured Jockey Still Unconscious.

The Hudson stakes for 2-year-olds at five furlongs was won by River Pirate, after making all the running. Miss Mitchell, favorite, won the Greater New York steeplechase. It was reported late this afternoon that Jockey Booker, who was seriously hurt yesterday afternoon, was still unconscious. Summaries:

First race, for maiden two-year-olds, five furlongs, selling—Stunts, 102, Redfern, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, won; Col. Tyler, 104, H. Michaels, 60 to 1 and 20 to 1, second; Mount Hope, 107, T. Burns, 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:01 4-5.

Second race, the Greater New York steeplechase handicap, full course, about two miles and a half—Miss Mitchell, 152, Mara, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, won; Rowdy, 146, Barry, 3 to 1 and even, second; Perion, 140, Donahue, 15 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 5:01. Curfew Bell and Clasher fell. G. Green fell off of Last Cord, but remounted and finished.

Third race, the Hudson stakes, for two-year-olds, five furlongs—River Pirate, 115, Odom, 11 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Sir Voorhies, 115, O'Connor, 6 to 5 and 2 to 5, second; Injunction, 115, Shaw, 4 to 1 and even, third. Time, 1:00 2-5.

The Big Race of the Day.

Fourth race, the Carlton stakes for three-year-olds, one mile—King Hanover, 118, T. Burns, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, won; Masterman, 126, Bullman, 11 to 5 and 7 to 10, second; Hyphen, 118, Odom, 11 to 5 and 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:40 1-5.

Fifth race, handicap, one mile and a furlong—Sadie S., 88, Waldo, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, won; Herbert, 124, Odom, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Dublin, 118, Landry, 2 to 1 and 7 to 10, third. Time, 1:52 4-5.

Sixth race, one mile and 70 yards, selling—The Referee, 89, Redfern, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, won; Lucky Star, 108, Doggett, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Kingraine, 104, Miller 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:45.

TAKING THE GOOD THINGS.

Pat Dunne's Horse Won Another Big Stake.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Pat Dunne, who won the Flight stakes with Toah and the Premier stakes with J. V. Kirby, at Hawthorne yesterday, took the juvenile stakes for 2-year-olds at Harlem this afternoon with his chestnut colt, Early. The juvenile stakes were at 5½ furlongs, the prize being $1,500 added money. Early, favorite at 7 to 5, made a show of the field and won by three lengths, with Watkins Overton second, three lengths in front of Sidney C. Love. Early jumped into the lead before the first furlong had been run and stayed there until the finish. Owing to the fire, which destroyed the Hawthorne grandstand last night, today's card was run off at Harlem, where the races for the six days remaining of the Hawthorne meeting will be run. Weather clear; track fast. Summary:

First race, six furlongs—Doublet, 106, Prior, 18 to 5, won; Brigade, 104, Dean, 8 to 5, second; Joe Martin, 105½, Mathews, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:14 3-5. Scarlet Lily, Wyeth, Carl Kahler, Theory, Harney and Lady Bird also ran.

Second race, six furlongs—Travers, 104, Otis, 11 to 1, won; Pompino, 104, Prior, even, second; Frank Ireland, 104, O'Brien, 75 to 1, third. Time, 1:15. Ecome, Nansen, Henry of Franstamar, Annu and Approved also ran.

Third race, short course, steeple chase—Falella, 135, M. Kelly, 7 to 1, won; Alice B., 130, Slater, 10 to 1, second; Mazo, 145, Hunt, 10 to 1, third. Time, 3:44. Farrel, Precursor, Dagmar, Corrillo and Sardonic also ran.

Fourth race, the Juvenile stakes, five and one-half furlongs—Early, 105, Winkfield, 7 to 5, won; Watkins Overton, 113, Birkenruth, 15 to 1, second; Sidney C. Love, 103, T. Dean, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:08 2-5. Capt. Arnold, Mallory, Pericles, John C. King and Sarah Maxim also ran.

Fifth race, mile and one-eighth—Louisville, 97, T. Dean, 9 to 2, won; Otis, 95, J. Daly, 7 to 1, second; Hermencia, 104, Birkenruth, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:53¾. Boney Boy, Frangible, Dr. Stephens, Position and Greyfeld also ran.

Sixth race, mile and a quarter—Compass, 101, Donnelly, 30 to 1, won; Cherished, 101, Ransch, 7 to 1, second; Maj. Mansir, 107, Davison, 4 to 1, third. Time, 2:09 1-55. Radiant Heat, Kentucky Babe, Prairie Dog, Malay and Farmer Bennett also ran.

Yale Wins at Tennis.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Yale defeated Columbia in a dual tennis tournament today on the Columbia courts in South field. Yale won all six matches in the singles and two out of three in the doubles.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 pills, 10c boxes 40 pills, 5c boxes contain 15 pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken.

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It has proven its worth on tens of thousands of heads that would today be scanty in locks and tresses but for its use.

Avoid Imitations. They are dangerous to use, and all made "to sell," only, on the strength of the merit of Coke DandruffCure, without possessing any of its remedial quality. YOUR MONEY BACK IF COKE DANDRUFF CURE FAILS. The genuine is procurable at any druggist's. A. R. Bremer Co., Sole Makers, Chicago. Trade supplied by

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—CHESTERFIELD.

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(From the Pittsburg Times)

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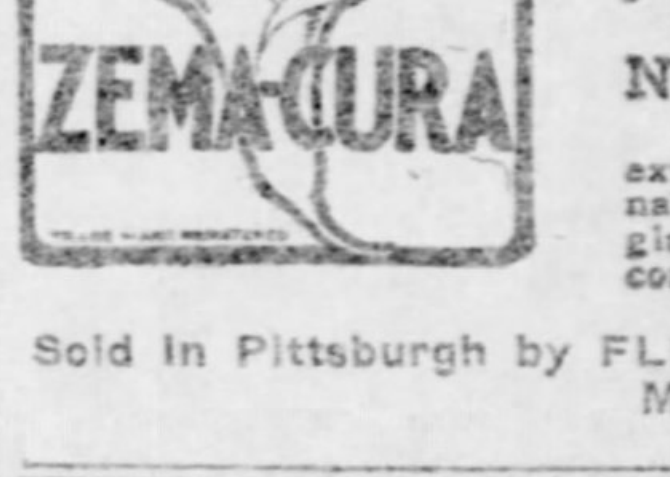

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☞ If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charg you absolutely nothing.

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AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

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CLUB OWNERS SHOULD PLAY BALL--THE FIGHTERS ARE VERY BUSY

FUSSING OVER THE PLAYERS GETS TIRESOME

Baseball Public Is Weary of the Wrangles and Law Court Proceedings.

ALL SHOULD PLAY BALL

Pirates Are Ready for Their First Eastern Trip—Manager Clarke Will Take All His Players Along. Eastern Clubs Not Feared.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

Had Frank De Hass Robison, the president and owner of the St. Louis Baseball club of the National league, only heeded the advice handed out to him by Secretary Pulliam of the Pittsburgh club as early as July of last year he would not be compelled now to chase his ex-players about the country and hang over their heads threats of law suits and injunctions. Mr. Robison is one of those bull-headed fellows who, while very shrews business men, seem to be a bit shy on the way to handle baseball players and run a team. It might also be remarked that the St. Louis owner is not the only National league magnate who is shy in that respect.

Failing to get the decision of the St. Louis judges in his favor Mr. Robison has determined to try the Pennsylvania courts and has authorized Col. John I. Rogers to institute suits in Philadelphia against the former members of the St. Louis National league team who are now with the American league team of the same city. The only object to be accomplished by this proceeding, even if the court decides in Robison's favor, is to prevent the players from playing in this state, which will, of course, be a rather hard blow to Connie Mack's Philadelphia team, because the St. Louis American league team, deprived of its ex-National league stars, would be but a poor attraction in the Quaker city, and it is doubtful if Manager Jimmy McAleer could scare up enough outside players to make up a regular team.

Difference in the Cases.

However, the Philadelphia courts have not yet passed upon the case, so that there is, to use the pet phrase of President Barney Dreyfuss, no use crossing a bridge until you come to it. The National league magnates who are under the impression that simply because the supreme court ruled in favor of John I. Rogers in the Lajoie case it will do the same in their cases are very liable to find out they are mistaken. There is a lot of difference between the Lajoie case and those of other players who jumped contracts with their clubs. The Philadelphia owner had his players bound by an ironclad agreement, and what is more he followed out closely the lines of that agreement himself.

The Pennsylvania supreme court has ruled that the National league agreement, or rather the one signed by the Philadelphia players, was a solid one in so far as the law requires, and was a binding one because it was not unfair in any way. The St. Louis judges have ruled that the contract offered by Mr. Robison was unfair because it bound the employe and not the employer. It is not fair to presume that the learned judges of the Missouri court are totally devoid of common sense or of judicial ability. They heard both sides of the St. Louis case and then handed down a decision that knocked Mr. Robison and his attorneys endwise and there is no telling but what the Philadelphia court may do the same thing. It may be that the National league magnates in their haste to take advantage of that supreme court decision may undo all the good the decision would bring if a wiser course was pursued.

Public Is Tired of Bickering.

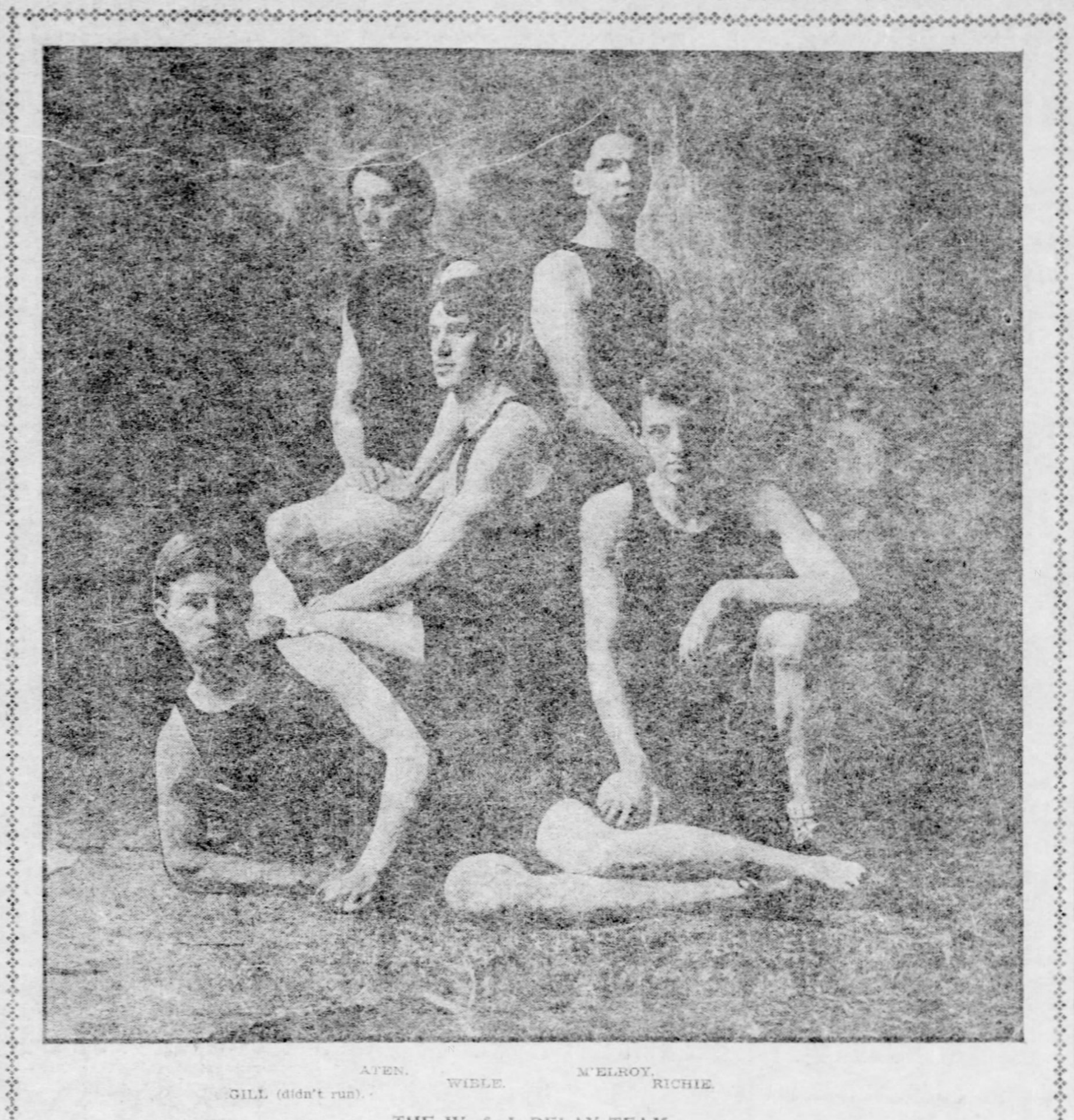
To tell the truth, the whole business has reached that stage where it has become tiresome to the baseball public. This thing of lawing and bickering between the club owners and the players is hurting the game more than anything else that has crept into baseball since its inception as a professional sport. To be sure the public realizes that the players owe something to their employers, who put up the cash to make the game go and provide strong teams for the playing of the game, but the public also realizes that the players have some rights which even their employers are bound to respect. Of course the players are paid big salaries for their services; in fact they get about five times as much money as they could hope to command in any other field of labor, but the employers also get big money in the way of gate receipts and it must be remembered that the public does not go over to the ball park to gaze on the noble visage of the magnate, but to look at the player and admire or condemn his work. The entire bunch of National league magnates would not draw a crowd of ten people to look at them, but it's different with the players.

The Real Test for the Pirates.

Now comes the real test for the Pirates, and if Clarke's crew for the next three weeks can only do half as well as it has done in the long series of games on the home grounds, then there will be but little fear of where the next pennant will float. Tomorrow night the champions start on their first eastern trip, and for the next three weeks their scene of battle will be in the land of the enemy. The eastern trips have in previous years always been looked upon with fear and trembling, but there is a change this season, and the players start away with the firm conviction in every mind that victories will be just as easy as they were on the home grounds.

Why there should be any fear in the minds of the cranks is a matter that is not very plain. It was clearly demonstrated in the games here that the Pirates are the superiors of any team in the eastern bunch. Of course it may be that some of the jumpers may return to their old teams and thus strengthen some of the eastern clubs, for instance Philadelphia. Still the champions have nothing to fear from that crowd. It is also true that a team on the road gets just a shade the worst of the umpires' decisions, but even that should cut no great figure in the Pirates' showing. The team will start east with the healthiest kind of a lead for this year's flag and it can be looked for to hold that lead—may be not quite so great, but a healthy lead just the same.

On the start of this eastern trip Manager Clarke is lucky in having all of his players in fine condition. Another good thing about the team is that the players are the kind that do not need any watching. There is not what could be called a boozer in the whole bunch.



ATEN. WIBLE. M'ELROY. RICHIE.

GILL (didn't run).

THE W. & J. RELAY TEAM,

Which Tied the Honors for the Red and Black on Decoration day.

TANNEHILL STILL LEADS PIRATES

INCREASED HIS BATTING AVERAGE DURING THE WEEK.

Beaumont Is Second on the List--Six of the Champions Are Above the 300 Mark—Lefty Davis Is the Best Run-Getter.

Jesse Tannehill retains the lead in batting with 424 points, 10 better than last week. Beaumont is next with 381. Davis still leads the team in runs and stolen bases, while Beaumont tops the list in sacrifice hits. The opponents of the champions have scored 100 runs, against 223 for the locals. The record of all the Pittsburgh players follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Ave.
Tannehill	9	33	9	14	.424
Beaumont	29	111	26	42	.381
O'Connor	18	65	9	23	.354
Leach	36	128	25	41	.320
Clarke	25	97	18	30	.309
Bransfield	36	151	17	46	.305
Burke	6	21	1	6	.286
Wagner	36	143	24	42	.294
Davis	36	143	37	40	.280
Ritchey	31	107	26	30	.280
Leever	6	18	1	5	.278
Chesbro	10	27	1	7	.259
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Smith	12	47	5	11	.234
Phillippe	8	28	4	6	.214
Conroy	19	72	14	14	.194
Zimmer	7	26	3	4	.154
Doheny	6	20	3	3	.150
Pittsburgh	36	1241	223	369	.297
Opponents	36	1215	100	280	.230

Fielding Records.

	G.	PO.	A.	E.	TC.	Ave.
Beaumont	29	52	2	1	55	.982
Bransfield	36	397	9	4	410	.990
Burke	6	6	24	4	34	.882
Clarke	25	45	5	1	51	.980
Chesbro	10	3	18	1	22	.955
Conroy	19	34	63	6	103	.955
Davis	36	58	5	3	66	.953
Doheny	6	1	14	1	16	.938
Leach	36	30	76	12	118	.889
Leever	6	0	12	0	12	1000
O'Connor	18	95	26	3	124	.976
Phillippe	8	3	26	0	29	1000
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Ritchey	31	64	94	5	163	.963
Smith	12	67	9	3	79	.962
Tannehill	9	0	19	0	19	1000
Wagner	36	77	57	14	148	.905
Zimmer	7	39	5	2	46	.958
Totals	36	971	466	61	1498	.959
Opponents	36	913	440	114	1467	.923

Big Hits, Stolen, Total and Extra Bases, Double Plays and Sacrifice Hits.

	2-B	3-B	HR	SB	SH	DP	TB	EB
Bransfield	9	6	0	3	3	8	67	21
Leach	5	7	2	6	2	1	66	25
Wagner	4	7	0	9	1	4	64	18
Beaumont	8	3	0	7	6	1	56	14
Davis	3	2	0	15	2	1	47	7
Clarke	5	4	1	7	2	1	46	16
Ritchey	2	0	1	3	3	8	35	5
O'Connor	0	0	0	1	2	2	23	0
Tannehill	1	1	1	1	0	0	20	6
Conroy	2	1	0	3	2	4	18	4
Smith	2	0	0	2	2	1	13	2
Chesbro	2	1	0	0	1	0	11	4
Phillippe	0	1	0	0	1	0	8	2
Leever	0	1	0	0	0	0	7	2
Burke	1	0	0	0	1	1	7	1
Zimmer	2	0	0	0	2	2	6	2
Doheny	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Pittsburgh	46	34	5	57	30	14	498	129
Opponents	38	9	1	23	27	22	339	59

Pitchers' Records.

	W	L	R	H	BB	SO	HB	WP
Doheny	6	0	12	43	15	24	5	0
Leever	4	0	11	41	5	16	2	0
Chesbro	7	2	28	64	20	39	6	3
Tannehill	7	2	26	70	7	34	5	0
Phillippe	6	2	19	55	3	42	3	0
Poole	0	0	4	7	2	2	0	0
Totals	30	6	100	280	53	157	21	3

Balk—Pittsburgh, 0; opponents, 1.

Runs scored per inning last week:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	To'l
Pittsburgh	0	0	1	4	1	3	1	1	1	12
Opponents	1	0	0	0	0	7	5	0	0	13

Runs scored per inning for season:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	To'l
Pittsburgh	23	32	31	25	15	16	27	23	21	223
Opponents	17	5	12	12	9	18	10	10	7	100

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke 4, Phillippe 2, Davis, Ritchey Wagner, Leach—10; opponents, 21.

Passed balls—O'Connor, 3; opponents, 6.

Double plays—Pittsburgh, 15; Opponents, 22.

The Irwin Gun Club's Shoot.

IRWIN, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—The Irwin Gun club has made all arrangements for its two days' shoot, June 4 and 5. It is open to all comers and there will be class and "Jack rabbit" events each day. A great many entries have already been received and all clubs and individual shooters in Western Pennsylvania will be represented. On June 4 the local club house in North Irwin will be formally opened and will entertain the shooters during the day.

New Bands at All Parks

today. Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra at Kennywood. Knights Pythias band and Harris quartet at Calhoun. Third regiment band and Cunningham—illustrated songs—Oakwood. Rocereto—band increased to 32 pieces—at Southern. Enjoyable programs. Ladies' band at Kennywood afternoons and evenings all week. Always free.

LOCAL SCHOOL ATHLETES MAKE GOOD RECORDS

Interscholastic Field Meet Easily Surpasses Collegiate in Excellence.

BOYS OUTRANK THE MEN

Faster Time and Better Distances Recorded in Many of the Events. New World's Marks for Bicycle Established on Pittsburgh Track.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The school and the college athletes held the boards on the stage of local sporting activity last week with more of track and field athletics than were ever held in Pittsburgh in one week and with the biggest interscholastic and intercollegiate field meets ever held in Western Pennsylvania.

Of the two meets, however, the interscholastic was by far the most successful both as to management, closeness of competition in the events, and above all in the comparative excellence of the records made in the different contests. No one expects interscholastic records to meet those of full-grown college students, and even a near approach by the school boys to the marks set in the intercollegiate would have been most creditable. As it was, however, the youths in some of the events far outclassed the collegians and the records made at Schenley park yesterday afternoon in some instances far excelled those made at Recreation park on Friday. There are some very promising athletes among the preparatory schools of the local district who will be heard of in future years at some of the big colleges of the country.

College Meet a Great One.

The intercollegiate meet held on Friday at Recreation was in many ways the most successful ever held for Western Pennsylvania colleges, while in other respects it could have been greatly improved upon. The honors of the meet were tied for by the Western University of Pennsylvania and Washington and Jefferson, each with 45 points.

One of the peculiarities of the meet was the dividing of first and second places in the high jump by a W. & J. man and a Westminster athlete, when by fighting it out and winning the Washington student might have won the meet for his college.

The chief cause of regret to local enthusiasts was found in the fact that W. U. P. only tied for the honors, whereas first place could have been won hands down if the full strength of the college had turned out. There were many good athletes in the law and medical departments who were unaffected by all appeals made before the meet for a full showing of strength by Wup.

Bicycle Helped W. U. P. Up.

As it was Western University would never have gained as prominent a position as was taken but for the great superiority in the bicycle events, where it seemed almost a waste of time to run the events off. Little attention was ever given to the bicycle among Western Pennsylvania colleges and Paul McClain and Joe McCready were about the only real bike riders in the whole meet. There were but three entries in each of the bike events and a point went begging in each for want of any old dub to trail around after it. By having a fourth man in here either W. & J. or Wup could have won the meet.

Wup practically won her position with the wheel, taking 16 points, while Wash-Jeff placed herself by superiority in the weights, 15 points being taken in the hammer and discus throwing. When it came to the sprint runs and relay race, Westminster made the best showing and with a regular program of events, including hurdles and pole valut, the New Wilmington college's agile but lighter men, might have won first place. The Westminster relay, champions of the Philadelphia meet, reasserted their superiority by an 80-yard victory, with Deevers crossing the tape as last man.

New Rank for Track Athletics.

As it was for Western university there is every reason for congratulation as track competition was placed on a new footing by the meet here, whatever the shortcomings of the program and of the field where the meet was held. With six colleges and 94 contestants entered, all past records were easily surpassed and the announcement by Western university that the meet will be held here annually hereafter, means much for Western Pennsylvania athletics.

More schools naturally enter and there is far more interest in a meet held in a centrally-located large sized city like Pittsburgh than in one held in a smaller college town. The managements of these meets, if they desire the support of the public and wish to profit thereby financially, must learn to start the program promptly and keep the events running in quick succession.

On Friday the start was over an hour late and though the running of events was no slower than at many other field meets, there was vast room for improvement. Some of the events are interesting to the average spectator, and some are not. The sprint runs, hurdles and bicycle events should be kept going continuously on the track, while the weight contests, which are tame from a spectator's standpoint, are being decided on the inside of the track.

Good Field for Spectators.

Except for the elimination of the hurdles, made necessary by the shortness of the field, Recreation park grounds are ideal, as all is so plain to the spectators.

There was no remarkable time made on Friday, with the exception of the 100 yards by R. G. Deevers of Westminster, in 10 1-5 seconds, on a rough, newly made track. The time in all the track events was handicapped by the condition of the track, but this excuse could not be found for the poor distance made in both the high and broad jumps; and only fair in the hammer throw and the shot put.

There is little doubt that if these annual meets become more of a feature and college athletes in this end of the state put their hearts into the competition, training faithfully, that much better records can be made. There is no reason for preparatory school athletes to outdo their larger brethren in the colleges.

Yesterday's a Model Meet.

The interscholastic meet yesterday was a model both as to conduct of the program and excellence of time in most of the events, where the school lads were at all hustled. The meet was started at 1:30 and over by 5 o'clock. The competition could not have been closed, as Shadyside only won on the last event by one point.

The special feature of the meet was the advancing of Armstrong of Shadyside and Knox of Allegheny Preparatory, as coming athletes, if their present work can be counted on. Armstrong won five firsts while Knox, who is but 17 years old, took two firsts and three seconds.

The collegiate records of the Friday meet were shattered badly in some instances, notably the relay. The slow condition of the Recreation track is given full consideration, but does not account for all the difference in some of the records and of course does not affect the jumps. Armstrong, whose record beat the collegiate, has jumped farther in broad jump competition this season, while the high jump record is 5 feet, 7 inches, but 5 feet, 2 inches, was all that was necessary to win yesterday. The records made at both meets are as follows:

One-mile relay, college, Recreation park, 4:23; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 3:51 2-5.

Broad jump, college, Recreation park, 19 feet 9½ inches; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 20 feet 9½ inches.

High jump, college, Recreation park, 5 feet 5¼ inches; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 5 feet 2 inches.

100-yard dash, college, Recreation park, 10 1-5 seconds; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 10 3-5 seconds.

220-yard dash, college, Recreation park, 25 4-5 seconds; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 23 4-5 seconds.

440-yard dash, college, Recreation park, 56 1-5 seconds; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 54 2-5 seconds.

880-yard run, college, Recreation park, 2:08; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 2:16.

One-mile run, college, Recreation park, 5:11 3-5; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 5:03 4-5.

Half-mile bicycle, college, Recreation park, 1:08 3-5; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 1:09 3-5.

Two-mile bicycle, college, Recreation park, 5:17 4-5; Preparatory school, Schenley park, 5:34 2-5.

Hammer throw, college, Recreation park (16-lb.), 93 feet 10 inches; Preparatory school, Schenley park (12-lb.), 114 feet 2 inches.

Shot put, college, Recreation park (16-lb.), 32 feet 9¾ inches; Preparatory school, Schenley park (12-lb.), 36 feet 9 inches.

Discus throwing, college, Recreation park, 91 feet 9 inches.

Pole vault, Preparatory school, Schenley park, 8 feet 8½ inches.

120 hurdles, Preparatory school, Schenley park, 16 3-5 seconds.

220 hurdles, Preparatory school, Schenley park, 27 3-5 seconds.

New Bicycle Records.

The speedy new bicycle track now owned by Pittsburgh men, saw two new world's records established in the races there on Friday night. Floyd McFarland, behind motor pace, went the last mile of his 20-mile contest, won from Otto Maya of Erie, in 1:24 4-5, while the record was 1:25 1-5. Percy Brown of Pittsburgh, rode one of the prettiest half-mile races ever won, taking first place in the handicap in the world's record time for competition, of 1:01.

LIFE ON STAGE DOES NOT HELP THE PUGILISTS

Macon Points Out Young Corbett as a Fitting Example of This Kind.

BROAD IS NOT SATISFIED

Thinks the Worst He Should Have Received Was a Draw—Coronation Boxing Bouts Likely to Prove a Losing Venture.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, May 31.—When Kid McCoy declined traveling with a show and giving boxing exhibitions on the ground that by so doing it would interfere with his fistic ability, a good many sneered at the idea; but the sneers were caused by ignorance, for it is now clearly demonstrated that one of the surest methods of detracting from a man's fistic abilities is to send him out as a star exhibitor in a traveling boxing show. The arguments in favor of this idea have lately received strong indorsements in the failure of Young Corbett, the champion featherweight, to readily conquer Kid Broad, whom he met in Denver on the 23rd instant, and though he gained the decision of supremacy after the tenth round, he failed to knock him out or to perform as he expected, and as his friends anticipated.

It is now openly claimed that his starring as a fistic light in traveling exhibitions has been largely responsible for his decline in fighting ability. They had a great house in Denver, but those who expected to see the featherweight champion go in and repeat the easy trouncing of McGovern, when they met at Hartford last fall, were greatly disappointed at the poor showing he made, and had the referee's verdict been that of a draw instead of a victory for the present holder of that title it would have given a great deal more satisfaction to nine out of ten of the spectators. In all the fight there was not a single knock-down.

Had an Excuse to Make.

The morning after the fight Corbett himself made the following statement in the Denver Post: "I know I made a poor fight; no one feels worse about it than I do. I have no excuse to offer, only it happened to be one of those 'off' nights. I am surprised at some people shouting their disapproval of the decision. I knew that all through the fight I was winning. I know I wanted to knock Broad out; every one present knows that I tried hard enough. I must have missed Broad with at least 20 'hay-makers.' All I can say is that I will keep on training until I get back my old-time form. I am glad I won."

The same paper contained the following statement from Broad: "I never kick over a referee's decision; it does no good, so what is the use of kicking? Corbett might have had a little the better of the fight, but I would have been pleased had it been declared a draw. I didn't get it, so I guess Corbett won. I want another chance at him. I still think that I can beat him. I am getting better all the time, and that is what makes people think he showed up so poorly in the fight."

George English, who was the referee, is also quoted as follows: "There was nothing to it. It was not even close. Corbett won and won it decidedly as a man can win without knocking his opponent out. Corbett fought a poor battle."

Broad arrived in this city this morning and told me that he never felt so confident of winning a fight before in his life. "By a right," said he, "it should have been a draw. He and I are to fight again in Philadelphia in a couple of weeks and then you will have a chance to see whether he rightfully has any justice in his claim to be the featherweight champion of America." Broad told me that the loss of this battle affected him materially financially. "It caused me," said he, "a loss of an engagement at $500 per week to travel and exhibit myself as featherweight champion of America." Said he: "I don't claim to be a star boxer, I am a fighter pure and simple, but that I stood him off as I did shows I have picked up a good deal of fistic knowledge in the past six months." If he would now only pick up a knowledge of how to talk plainly he would be of much more value as a stage attraction. The knowledge that he and Young Corbett are to have a fight in Philadelphia will no doubt insure them a packed house and I hope that I may be there to see the go.

⁂

Boxing May Not Pay.

Most of the American contingent of fighters who are to take part in the National Sporting club coronation bouts will have reached England by the time this letter is being perused by my readers I was talking today with one of the old-time fistic sports about their prospects, when he said: "I had a talk with Dr. Ordway a short time before he left this country. He and his brother, you know, are interested financially in these bouts and I have told him that I did not feel sure that they would be as successful financially as he expected. One or two of the bouts will draw well, I expect, but I think on the whole the club will lose on the tourney. There will be so much to see free-gratis for nothing that the people will not pay big prices for boxing tournaments. Besides, those who admire such things know that the men we have sent there, with one exception, Tommy Ryan, are men who have been beaten in fights in this country, and that instead of being the cracker-jacks of the ring here, they are in reality second and even third-raters. For instance, Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey are not American champions. Both have been beaten for the title and neither one compares favorably with Jim Jeffries, our champion, with Jim Corbett, or Bob Fitzsimmons. It is the same all through the line; those who have gone there, with the exception of Ryan, have been beaten in this country and the English will not be slow to have that fact told them by their sporting papers. An Englishman is liberal enough in his way, but he doesn't like to be played for a greeny and he doesn't like to pay for the best when only second-rate matter is offered instead.

⁂

McCoy Changed His Mind.

Kid McCoy altered his mind, a privilege which he enjoys cojointly with many pretty girls. He has resolved to fight again and he is to be one of the stars of Salt Lake City during the annual convention of the Elks there. His narrow escape from defeat does not seem to have embarrassed his popularity to any great degree, and he is in great demand by many who have sporting blood. If his injured arm rounds to all right and he properly trains for his coming bout, it will doubtless be one of the most exciting and attractive of any ever held in the world. Among his efforts is one from Zeke Abrams, who offers to hang up a $5,000 purse for the Kid and George Gardner to contend for in Carson City, on or about the Fourth of July. On account of his previous engagements, McCoy will be unable to accept this at the time stipulated, but if his arm shows up well when he is able to fight, I think that the date will be changed to accommodate him.

⁂

There was a time, and it is not so far distant, when little Dan Dougherty, who now claims the bantam championship of America and is willing to fight any one who disputes it at 108 pounds, would almost as soon thought of flying as contending with any hope of success with George Dixon, but the little "cafe-au-lait" hero is not the George Dixon of old, and consequently when they met in Philadelphia last Tuesday night they attracted quite an audience. Dougherty was the aggressor throughout, and though Dixon lasted the full six rounds there was no time during the contest in which an accurate referee would have given him the decision was he permitted by the law to render a verdict. Dougherty is a wonderfully clever little boy, and I think the little lad who beats him will be entitled to championship honors indeed.

⁂

McKeever Is Persevering.

McKeever of Philadelphia is a pugnacious duck and he evidently believes in the doctrine, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." He has twice unsuccessfully contended with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and he is willing to tackle him for a third time next Monday night. Heretofore he had contended that Jack has exceeded middleweight when they met, and has so expressed himself. This time he has succeeded in getting O'Brien to agree to weigh 156 pounds at the hour of 6 o'clock before they contend. Mac is a very clever boxer, but I have my doubts of his being able to best O'Brien. Jack is one of the best men at, or at all near his weight to be found either in America or abroad, and I think after McKeever tackles him this time he will be willing to admit this title. Some men are very slow to adopt any unwelcome ideas and nowhere does rivalry show itself in bitterer form than it does among the disciples of fistiana.

OLE OLESON

Of Chicago, Who Meets Jack McClelland Tomorrow Night at McKees Rocks.

BIKE RECORD BROKEN.

Joseph Nelson of Chicago Rode Fast at Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 31.—Joseph Nelson of Chicago broke the amateur one, two, three, four and five mile world's records on the cycle coliseum track this afternoon. Nelson was racing against A. A. Courtier of Newark, in a five-mile amateur motor paced race when the records were broken.

The one mile record was lowered four-fifths of a second; the two miles nine seconds; the three miles, 15 seconds; four miles, 21 seconds, and five miles, 20 1-5 seconds.

In a 20-mile professional motor-paced race, William F. King of Salt Lake City, the 24-hour champion of the world, easily defeated Nat Butler of Boston, in 33 minutes, 36 2-5 seconds. King led at every mile and at the finish was about two miles, 3½ laps ahead. In the second mile Butler's front tire blew out and in the 11th his pedal broke.

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Means bad air, and whether it comes from the low lands and marshes of the country, or the filthy sewers and drain pipes of the cities and towns, its effect upon the human system is the same.

These atmospheric poisons are breathed into the lungs and taken up by the blood, and the foundation of some long, debilitating illness is laid. Chills and fever, chronic dyspepsia, torpid and enlarged liver, kidney troubles, jaundice and biliousness are frequently due to that invisible foe, Malaria. Noxious gases and unhealthy matter collect in the system because the liver and kidneys fail to act, and are poured into the blood current until it becomes so polluted and sluggish that the poisons literally break through the skin, and carbuncles, boils, abscesses, ulcers and various eruptions of an indolent character appear, depleting the system, and threatening life itself.

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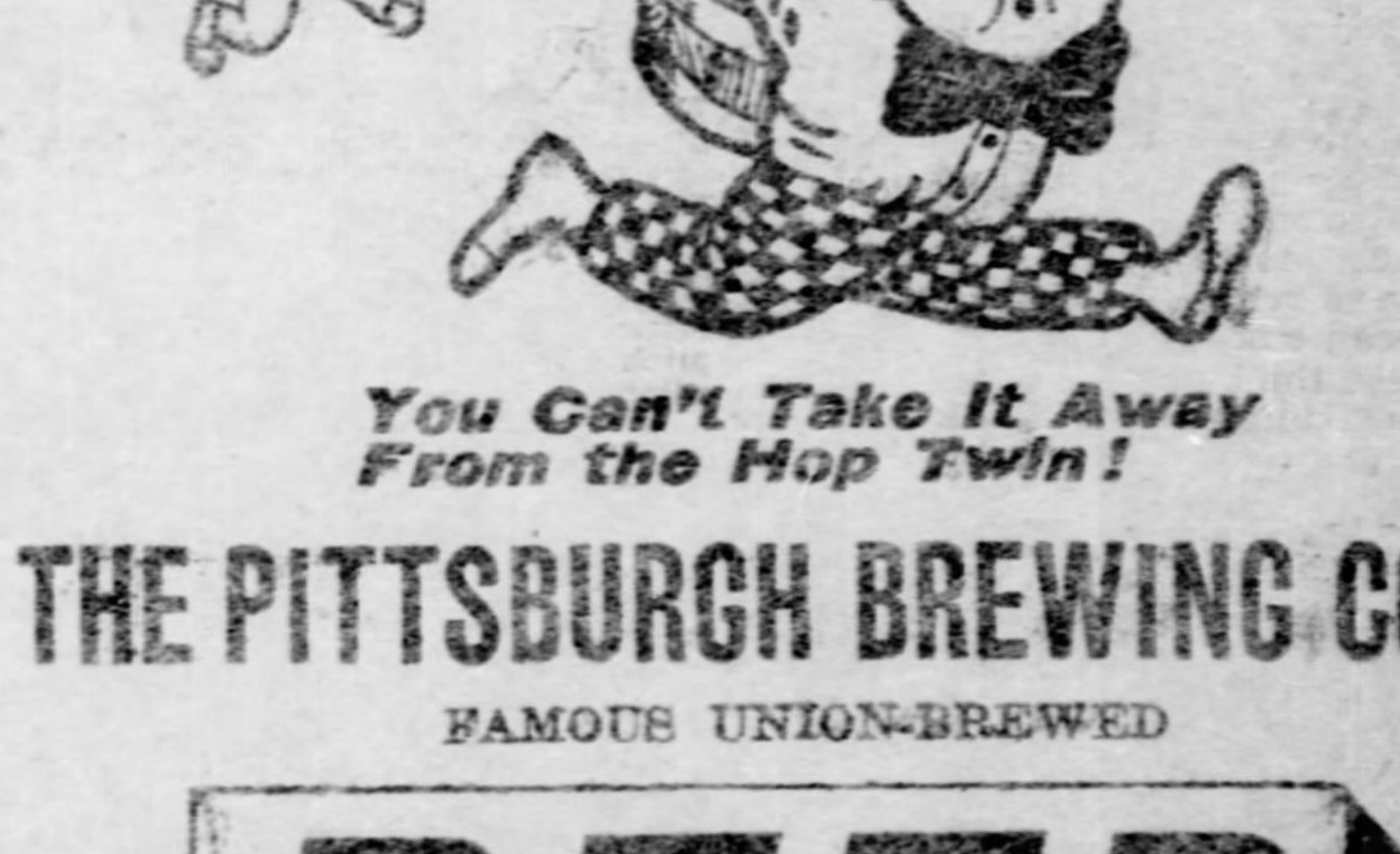

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Dr. Keeler, 3541 Prairie Ave., a well-known physician of Chicago, of thirty years' practice, writes:— Mr. Robinson:—Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have been prescribing your Alfalfa-Nutrient for several months in my practice and have found it of uniform value as a restorative and reconstructive, and of special value in nervous and wasting diseases. Yours, [illegible] M. D.
Miss Maude Howe, 210 W. 46th St., New York City, says:— "Six months ago I was a complete physical and nervous wreck. Have gained fifteen pounds the past six weeks, and feel better than I have for years, and owe my present perfect physical health to Alfalfa-Nutrient." And she voices the sentiment of all who have used it.
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PIERSON'S FINE WORK SHUTS OUT DENISON TEAM

Collegians Unable to Connect With the Homestead Pitcher's Curves.

THIRTEEN STRIKE-OUTS

Students Secure but Two Hits, While the Steel Workers Pile Up Eleven Runs — Pitcher Bert Got His Release.

Through the excellent work of Pitcher Pierson, Homestead had but little difficulty in shutting out the Denison university team of Granville, O., at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon by the score of 11 to 0. Pierson pitched one of the finest games ever witnessed in Homestead. He had great speed and his curves were perplexing to the collegians.

Shortstop Roudebush of the university team was the only man who could hit, and he succeeded in getting a single and two-base hit. Pierson made 13 students fan the air and only two of the visitors reached second base.

Noble was on the slab for the collegians at the start, but he was batted so hard in the fifth that Philpot was substituted. Marshall, Brown and Salmon had home runs and Demoss a two-base hit. H. L. A. C. played an errorless game.

Manager Risher released Bert, pitcher, yesterday. Homestead plays four games at home this week. Clipper A. C., Monday; Windsors, Wednesday, and Friday and Saturday, Cuban Giants of New York. Score:

H'stead.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Denison.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Brown, l	1	2	1	0	0	Powell, 2	0	0	1	2	0
M'Ch'y, m	1	0	1	0	0	W'eh'r, m	0	0	2	1	0
Marshall 1	3	3	8	0	0	R'debush s	0	2	1	2	1
Demoss, s	2	3	1	1	0	Philpot r-p	0	0	0	2	0
Cosgrove 2	2	2	0	0	0	Gee, c	0	0	7	0	1
Salmon, 3	2	3	2	1	0	Saylor, 1	0	0	3	0	0
Shotwell c	0	0	14	1	0	Barton, 1	0	0	7	1	0
Pierson, p	0	1	0	4	0	Green, 3	0	0	2	1	2
Jones, r	0	2	0	0	0	Noble, p-r	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	11	16	27	7	0	Totals	0	2	24	9	4

Homestead .... 0 0 1 0 3 1 4 2 *—11
Denison .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hit—Roudebush. Three-base hit—Demoss. Home runs—Marshall, Brown, Salmon. Stolen bases—Marshall, Demoss. Struck out—By Pierson 13; by Philpot 1; by Noble 5. Bases on balls—Off Noble 1. Umpire—McCutcheon.

SLACK WAS WILD.

His Bases on Balls Were Responsible for Junctions' Defeat by Johnstown.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—Johnstown and the Junctions of Pittsburgh played an interesting game today, the home club winning out on account of Slack's costly bases on balls. The home team played a snappy game in the field. Burns was forced to retire in the seventh inning, Wolfe taking his place. Score:

Johns'wn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Junctions.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Miles, 2	1	1	5	2	0	Cun'ham, s	0	1	1	7	1
Goff, m	1	1	0	1	1	Nichol, l	1	3	0	0	0
Hile, 1	0	1	9	0	1	Fohl, c	1	2	3	1	0
Owens, r	0	1	0	0	0	Glover, 3	0	0	1	1	2
Grove, l	0	0	0	0	0	Wilson, m	0	0	0	0	0
Duff, r	1	1	3	1	1	Mucker, c	0	1	10	1	1
Salmon, s	1	0	2	3	0	Beuch'r, 2	0	1	8	0	0
Burns, c	2	1	6	1	0	Arm'ng, p	0	0	0	0	0
Wolfe, c	0	0	1	0	0	Boyle, 3	0	0	0	2	0
Mal'key, p	0	0	1	3	0	Slack, p	2	2	1	2	0
Totals	6	6	27	11	3	Totals	4	10	24	14	4

Johnstown ..... 0 0 0 1 5 0 0 0 *—6
Junctions ..... 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 1—4

Two-base hits—Miles, Duff. Sacrifice hits—Salmon. Stolen bases—Goff 2, Hile, Owens 2, Burns, Fohl 3. Bases on balls—Miles, Hile 4, Grove, Duff, Salmon, Glover. Struck out—Owens, Salmon, Burns, Malarkey, Cunningham, Wilson, Beuchner, Armstrong, Boyle 2. Double plays—Burns and Miles. Passed ball—Fohl. Wild pitch—Malarkey. Umpire—Carroll.

CLIPPERS DEFEATED.

Millvale Team Had No Trouble in Winning Another Good Contest.

The Clippers were defeated at Millvale in a good game yesterday afternoon by a score of 17 to 4. Welsman started in to pitch for the visitors, but was relieved in the fifth inning by Kountz.

Cushman for Millvale pitched another good game and struck out 11 men. The visitors scored in the first on two two-baggers and again in the seventh.

Millvale.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Clippers.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Nor'w'g, c	4	1	13	1	0	Flan'gin, 2	0	2	2	5	1
Hickey, 2	2	3	2	2	0	Ho'field, s	1	1	1	0	1
Al'man, 3	1	2	1	3	0	Wels'n, p-r	0	0	0	2	0
Miller, 1	2	2	0	0	0	M'Con'l, l	1	1	1	0	0
Wetzel, r	0	0	0	0	0	Corbett, m	1	1	1	0	0
Cara'ell, m	2	1	1	0	0	Quinlan, 1	0	0	9	0	0
Steele, l	2	1	7	0	0	Kountz, r-p	1	1	1	0	0
Jamison, s	2	2	0	1	2	Welsh, 3	0	0	3	3	1
Cus'an, p	2	1	2	2	0	M'Ateer, c	0	0	6	1	1
Totals	17	13	*26	9	2	Totals	4	6	24	11	4

*Welsh out, batting out of order.

Millvale .... 1 5 4 1 1 3 2 0 *—17
Clippers .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—4

Three-base hit—Jamison. Two-base hits—Hickey, Alperman, Cushman, Horsefield, McConnell and Kountz. Double plays—Alperman and Steele; Hickey and Steele. Base on balls—Off Cushman, 1; off Welseman, 5. Struck out—By Cushman, 11; by Kuntz, 5. Umpire—Kearney.

Woodlakes Makes a Triple Play.

Woodlake defeated Kingsley A. C. yesterday on the Woodlake grounds, by a score of 14 to 3. The feature of the game was a fast triple play made by Woodlake, in the second inning. With a man on first McKenry knocked a line fly to Smith at third, who touched the bag and threw to Miller at first. Score:

W. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	K. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bradley, p	3	3	2	4	0	M'Goff'e, r	1	0	2	1	2
I.Carroll, l	1	1	3	1	0	Burke, s	1	1	2	0	0
Miller, 1	1	0	8	2	0	Wilson, 3	1	0	3	2	0
Smith, 3	2	3	1	2	0	Brown, r	0	0	1	0	1
Carroll, c	3	3	9	5	1	M'El'gott, 1	0	1	2	1	1
Bennett, m	0	2	0	0	1	M'Kin'y, c	1	1	4	2	1
Thorne, s	2	3	2	3	1	For'st, 1	0	0	2	0	0
White, r	1	2	0	0	0	Uwar, 2	0	1	10	1	1
Noe, 2	1	2	1	0	1	West, p	0	1	1	2	0
Total	13	19	27	16	4	Totals	4	5	27	9	6

Woodlake .... 0 3 4 0 0 0 3 3 *—13
Kingsley .... 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0—4

Home run—Thorne. Three-base hits—Smith, Carroll, Noe. Two-base hits—Diemer, Noe, Carroll, Smith, McGonigle, West. Struck out—By Bradley, 9; by West, 8. Base on balls—By Bradley, 4; by West, 8. Left on bases—Woodlake, 8; Kingsley, 10. Sacrifice hits—Woodlake, 3; Kingsley, 4. Double plays—Woodlake, 1; Kingsley, 1. Triple play—Woodlake. Umpire—Fagan. Attendance—600.

College Reserves Won.

The Pittsburgh College Reserves defeated the Clipper A. C. yesterday afternoon on the college campus, by a score of 9 to 8. Yesterday's game was the fourth one captured last week by the Reserves. Fitzgerald's pitching was a feature. Score:

P. C. R.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	C. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gaynor, m	1	2	0	0	0	Hobson, c	3	1	7	1	0
M'K'ver, l	1	1	6	0	1	For'ster, 3	2	0	5	0	1
Neylon, s	2	0	4	4	0	And'son, s	2	2	2	3	1
Reilhan, 2	1	1	2	1	1	Cohen, 2	1	2	3	3	1
Hayes, 3	2	2	2	1	0	Shafer, m	0	0	0	0	0
Joss, 1	1	3	0	0	0	Amburn, 1	0	3	6	0	0
Fitzg'd, p	1	2	0	1	0	Kennedy, r	0	0	1	0	0
Pascual, r	0	0	0	1	1	Neal, 1	0	0	1	0	0
Whalen, c	0	1	13	0	1	McCurry, p	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	9	12	27	8	4	Totals	8	8	*26	8	3

*One out when winning run was made.

P. C. R. .... 3 0 1 2 0 0 1 0 2—9
C. A. C. .... 3 0 2 1 0 0 0 2 0—8

Bases on balls—Off Fitzgerald, 5; off McCurry, 3. Two-base hits—Whalen, Joost, Amburn 2, Cohen. Three-base hit—Gaynor. Passed ball—Whalen, Hobson 2. Hit by pitcher—McKeever, Neylon, Pascual, Shafer. Struck out—By Fitzgerald, 12; by McCurry, 8. Umpire—McCambridge.

Easy for Bridgeville.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—Bridgeville made it five straight by defeating the South Side A. C. team of Pittsburgh yesterday afternoon, by a score of 13 to 1. Score:

B'ville.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	S. Side.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
M.Kin'y, c	0	3	11	2	1	Ward, 2	0	2	5	3	0
F.Ma'r, m	1	1	1	0	0	Lenz, 1	0	0	1	0	0
M'Caf'y, 2	2	3	0	3	0	Reiff, m	0	0	0	0	0
Dem'sy, 2	3	1	5	0	0	J.Lewis, 1	1	1	7	0	1
C.Kin'y, r	4	5	1	0	0	J.Jones, r	0	1	0	0	0
Eslager, 1	1	1	6	0	1	C.Jones, 3	0	0	1	0	1
Davis, 1	1	0	0	0	0	T.Lewis, s	0	0	2	4	1
Quigley, s	1	1	1	0	0	Moran, c	0	0	8	0	0
						J.Jones, p	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	13	15	27	6	2	Totals	1	4	24	9	4

Bridgeville .... 0 1 1 1 0 2 4 4 *—13
South Side .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Two-base hit—Quigley. Three-base hits—McCaffrey, C. Kinney, J. Lewis. Double plays—M. Kinney, C. Mayer and Dempsey; F. Mayer, C. Mayer and Dempsey. Stolen bases—F. Mayer 2, C. Mayer, Dempsey and Quigley. Struck out—By McCaffrey, 11; by Jones, 6. Bases on balls—Off McCaffrey, 1. Hit by pitcher—By McCaffrey, 2; by Jones, 2. Wild pitch—McCaffrey. Time—1:25. Umpire—Bennett.

THE PRESIDENT'S MEET.

That's What the Fourth of July Sports at Schenley Park Will Be Called.

The track and field games at Schenley park on the Fourth of July have been designated as the president's meet by the committee on athletics. President Roosevelt will be the guest of honor and is expected to occupy a special stand that will be erected on the field near the judge's stand.

The program for the meet will not be announced until next week, as negotiations for important features cannot be closed at once. A meeting of the amusement committee will be held next Tuesday and an outline of the entertainment will be given then. The prizes will be the best ever given at a similar event in this country. The diamonds for the amateur events will be to the full limit in value allowed by the rules and in addition there will be splendid trophies for special events.

The program will include sprint races for amateur athletics, bicycle races for amateur and professions and other contests that will be announced later.

News of great importance to the contestants, especially the bicycle and the motor cycle men, is that the big track at Schenley will be banked before the Fourth. This flat course has caused many a spill and the northeast turn has been a terror to every speeder who has ever dashed into it at full headway. Even the horsemen have asked for banks at the turns, but the improvements have always been deferred. Director McCandless promised yesterday to have the change made. The improvements will be superintended by G. Wash Moore, who has been connected with the management of every meet held on the famous course.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

Coraopolis defeated Company C by a score of 15 to 10.

The Mayflowers defeated the Hillside Stars by the score of 15 to 6.

The O. A. C. defeated the Lyceum Juniors by a score of 15 to 10.

The American Bridge A. C. want games with all amateur teams. Address J. E. Daly, manager, Fifty-first street.

The Sharpsburg Stars defeated the Rock Stars by a score of 12 to 1. For games address George Wanner, Sharpsburg.

The Burns and Gilmans defeated the Armstrongs yesterday in two very interesting games by scores of 7 to 4 and 8 to 2.

T. A. C. of Hazelwood would like to hear from any nine or ten-year-old team. Address Edward Joyce, Trenton avenue, Hazelwood.

Spear & Co.'s baseball team would like to hear from all furniture and store teams. Address Frank Panner, 407 Federal street, Allegheny.

The Nationals won from a picked team yesterday 8 to 6. They were to have played Alvin A. C., but the latter team failed to appear.

The McKees Rocks A. C. would like to hear from all 16 to 17-year-old teams in Western Pennsylvania. Address Harry Dillon, McKees Rocks.

The 18-inch mill workers of Dilworth, Porter & Co. defeated the spike makers three games yesterday, by scores of 14 to 10, 4 to 3 and 4 to 2.

The champion Hilldales would like to get a game for any Sunday in June and July on good grounds. Address F. Eberlin, No. 514 Madison avenue, Allegheny.

The Mawhinney A. C. defeated the Bennett Stars of Wilkinsburg by a score of 11 to 5, the feature of the game being the pitching of Lauth, having 15 strike outs.

The Astral Juniors defeated the Franklin Juniors 21 to 16. The Astral Jrs. would like to challenge all 8 or 9-year-old teams. Address Sam Levenson, 1107 Fifth avenue.

The Putnam A. C. won two games yesterday by defeating the Lowell A. C. in the morning 10 to 5 and Company F team in the afternoon by a score of 9 to 6.

Coal Valley A. C. would like to play any amateur clubs in Western Pennsylvania or Eastern Ohio. For schedule address John Miller, manager, Coal Valley, Pa.

The Forties defeated the E. L. Edwards by a score of 17 to 9. The winners would like to hear from all 15 and 16-year-old teams. Address J. P. Saney, No. 8 Ethel street.

The Wrigley A. C. would like to hear from all printing and box factory teams. Address M. B. Porter, care Wrigley Printing Company, 215-21 Robinson street, Allegheny.

The Main A. C. had a successful season opening against Silver Leaf A. C. and would like to arrange games. Address Edward Hamm, No. 915 Main street, Allegheny.

The Sherman Reds defeated the Dallas A. C. by a score of 15 to 14. The Sherman Reds would like to hear from all 12 or 13-year-old teams. Address Manager Wahlen, 4106 Butler street.

The Marshall A. C. challenges all 11 and 12-year-old teams, the Century A. C. and Ingram second team preferred. Address John Smith, No. 1031 Decatur street, Allegheny.

The Friendship Athletic club defeated the Princeton Athletic club by a score of 18 to 16. Batteries for Friendship were White, Edwards and Harris; for Princeton, May, Leonard and Smith.

The W. E. A. C. would like to hear from any 16-year-old team in Western Pennsylvania for June 7, 21, 28. Games away from home preferred. William Lewis, box 307, Canonsburg, Pa.

After seven straight victories Superior A. C. went down to defeat at the hands of Casino A. C., it being the latter's opening game. Martin pitched a great game. The score was 6 to 1.

The Tremonts would like to hear from all 13 or 14-year-old teams for Saturday games. Also from the Pennant A. C. and Crescent A. C. Address Harry Kimbal, No. 123 Return street, Allegheny.

The Columbia Juniors defeated the Keystone A. C. by a score of 24 to 14. They would like to arrange games with strong 10 or 11-year-old teams. Address Joes Ehn, 20 Ravine street, Allegheny.

The Little Acorns were to have played the Union Stars. The Unions did not show up and the Acorns claim the game by a score of 9 to 0. For games address R. Linkenhermer, No. 505 Avery street.

The Young Men's Civic club will play Pittsburgh college at Exposition park June 7. The Civic club has a victory over the college this season. Ed Swartwood of National league fame will do the umpiring.

The C. B. Powers defeated the Denny A. C. in an interesting game on the former's grounds. The feature of the game was the all-round playing of the Powers. Batteries, Campbell and Ivel; Smith and Jones.

The Birmingham A. C. defeated the Oakland Grays by the score of 24 to 18. The winners want games with all 8 to 10-year-old teams. Address William Laughlin, No. 1321 Bingham street, South Side.

The Excelsior A. C. defeated the strong Oakland K. F. team at Rock Spring in a hotly contested game. The feature of the game was the home run drive of Farrell for the Excelsiors in the ninth inning.

The Postoffice Clerks having defeated Elwood City two games Decoration Day would like to hear from Manor, Mars, Bridgeville or New Kensington for Saturday, June 7. E. C. Bennett, manager Postoffice Clerks.

The celestial Juniors defeated the Franklin Juniors by the score of 21 to 16. The Celestial Juniors challenge all 8 or 9-year-old teams for games. Address Joe Brodie, manager and captain, No. 1204 Clark street.

The Imperial A. C. would like to hear from all 12-year-old out-of-town teams. Verona, Tarentum, Sewickley, Economy and Cannonsburg preferred. For games address Charles McSteen, corner Reed and Center avenues.

A picked team from around Ophelia street, Oakland, played the strong Oakland A. C. and defeated them by the score of 6 to 3. H. Bennett was on the rubber for the All Stars and had 21 strikes-outs and allowed but one hit.

The Yale Juniors defeated the Liberty A. C. by a score of 7 to 6. The feature of the game was the fielding of the Yale Juniors. The Yale Juniors would like to hear from Ben Avon and Ingram third team. Address Howard Albrecht, No. 525 Avery street.

The Lamont A. C. defeated the strong Belvedere A. C. by a score of 22 to 12. The winners would like to hear from all good 16-years-old teams, Nationals, Dallas, Osborne, M. A. Synder, Lincoln, Hoboken and Glassport Jrs. preferred. Address Robert A. Nicholson, 5837 Ellsworth ave.

Melvin Juniors defeated the Verona A. C. by a score of 10 to 8. The features of the game were the pitching of Kling for the Melvins and the batting of Spencer for the V. A. C. The winners would like to hear from all 10 or 11-year-old teams. Address Harry Wilson, 2527 Mahon ave.

The Duffys went to Canonsburg, Pa., yesterday and defeated the Canonsburg China Company in a very interesting game by a score of 18 to 8. The features of the game were the great batting of the Duffys and the catching of Rice and pitching of Roberts, who struck out 19 men. The Duffys will play the same team on Labor day. They wish to thank the C. C. C. for the kind treatment they received.

SHADYSIDE'S TRACK HONORS BY ONE POINT

Remarkable Work of Armstrong in Taking Five Firsts Defeats Kiski.

A NEW RELAY RECORD

Shadyside	45	Pittsburgh H. S.	20
Kiski	44	Allegheny Prep.	17
W. & J. Academy	35	Allegheny H. S.	4

If Shadyside academy athletes were not happy last night they never will be. With the winning of the greatest interscholastic field meet ever held in Western Pennsylvania by the scant margin of one point gained on the very last event, with the remarkable record of first place in every one of the five events in which he competed by their brilliant captain, William Armstrong, and with the winning of the relay race in the most sensational manner a relay was ever won by a preparatory school and the creating of a new interscholastic record in this event, let it be asked why the athletes of Shadyside Academy should not rejoice.

Great Victory for Locals.

There were three most sensational features connected with the decision of the events and today Capt. Armstrong and J. Thomas of Shady Side are the heroes of the local academy, while William Knox of Allegheny Preparatory stands out as second only to Armstrong, the two easily taking the lion's share of the honors for the winning of events.

Sensational Running in Relay.

The winning of the relay race by Thomas was what put Shadyside's hopes up just when all had been conceded to Kiskiminetas. When Schmertz, the third man for Shadyside, started, the Kiskiminetas runner was between 60 and 70 yards to the good, and no one dreamed of anything but Kiskiminetas. Schmertz reduced the lead 30 yards, but it still looked hopeless when Thomas started, with Kiskiminetas 40 yards away. Thomas gained like a flash and turned into the stretch, fighting for the lead. Local enthusiasts could hardly believe their eyes when Thomas won the battle and raced in several yards to the good. This awful strain had made a new interscholastic relay record of 3:51 2-5, the intercollegiate record of the day before having been 4:33.

After the relay Kiski had 34 points to Shadyside's 30. Here was where Armstrong got in some of the most sensational and exciting work. He took the hammer throw, but still Kiski led by three points, with 38.

Armstrong Wins All in Sight.

Then he took the broad jump and at first it was announced a tie, but with a fourth place Kiski was one point to the good. Without taking a breath Armstrong gritted his teeth and raced straight for the high jump. Armstrong won the high jump, too, and was looking for something else to count on when his companions announced that the honors were theirs by one point.

This were three firsts in a row for Armstrong, his other two wins having been in the two hurdles. Knox, who is but 17 years old, was almost a greater wonder than Armstrong. He won the 100 yards in the fast time of 10 3-5 for the slow Schenley horse track and the 220 in 22 4-5. He also took second in the high hurdles and second in the broad jump, both to Armstrong. The summary:

100-yard dash—First heat won by Gibbens of Kiski; second, Clayson, Kiski; time, 10 4-5 seconds. Second heat won by Knox, Allegheny preparatory; second, Ramage, Kiski; time, 10 3-5 seconds. Final won by Knox; second, Gibbens; third, Clayson; fourth, Ramage, Kiski; time, 10 3-5.

Pole vault—Won by Thomas, Shadyside; second, Hays, W.-J.; third, Gibbens, K.; fourth, Harper, P. H. S.; distance, 8 feet 8½ inches.

220-yard hurdle—First heat won by Armstrong, S. S.; second, Ramage, K.; time, 27 3-5. Second heat won by Ahl, S. S.; second, Carroll, W.-J.; time, 29 3-5. Final won by Armstrong, S. S.; second, Ramage; third, Carroll; fourth, Ahl; time, 28 seconds.

120-yard hurdle—Won by Armstrong, S. S.; second, Knox, Allegheny; third, Arnold, Kiski; fourth, Long, Kiski; time, 16 3-5 seconds.

Shot put—Won by Carroll, W.-J.; second, Booth, W.-J.; third, McLaine, Kiski; fourth, Lacock, W.-J.; distance, 36 feet 9 inches.

12-pound hammer throw—Won by Armstrong, S. S.; second, Carroll, W.-J.; third, Long, Kiski; fourth, Booth, W.-J.; distance, 114 feet 2 inches.

Mile run—Won by Thompson, S. S.; second, Breniser, Kiski; third, Page, Kiski; fourth, McCutcheon, S. S.; time, 5:03 4-5.

Running broad jump—Won by Armstrong, S. S.; second, Knox, Ally. Prep.; third, McLaine, Kiski; fourth, Gibbens, Kiski; distance, 20 feet 9½ inches.

880-yard run—Won by Thompson, S. S.; second, Breniser, Kiski; third, Scott, S. S.; fourth, Hertje, Kiski; time, 2:16.

2-mile bicycle—Won by Jackson, P. H. S.; second, Borntraeger, S. S.; third, Boyd, A. H. S.; fourth, Campbell, A. H. S.; time, 5 34 2-5.

½ mile bicycle—Won by Jackson, P. H. S.; second, Borntraeger, S. S.; third, Mason, Kiski; fourth, Boyd, A. H. S.; time, 1:09 3-5.

440-yard dash—Won by Moyer, W.-J.; second, Thomas, S. S.; third, Schmertz, S. S.; fourth, Loverty, P. H. S.; time, 54 2-5 seconds.

Running high jump—Won by Armstrong of S. S.; second, McClintock, Kiski; third, Booth, W.-J.; fourth, Thomas, P. H. S.; height, 5 feet 2 inches.

One mile relay—Won by Shadyside; second, Kiskiminetas; third, Pittsburgh High school; fourth, Allegheny preparatory; time, 3:51 2-5. Winning team, Kay, Ahl, Schmertz and Thomas.

OLE GLESON HERE.

The Chicago Boxer Ready for His Bout With McClelland.

Ole Oleson, who meets Jack McClelland at McKees Rocks tomorrow night, arrived in the city yesterday along with his manager. Oleson looks in good condition and is confident of reversing the decision gained by the Pittsburgh boxer in Canada.

Oleson has met and beaten nearly all the best boys in his class. Among them are Buddy Ryan, Eddie Gardner, Willie Fitzgerald, Oscar Gardner and Dave Sullivan. He also had draws with Art Sims, Tommey White and Joe Bernstein. The preliminary will be six rounds between Harry Brown, the 105-pound amateur champion of America, and Bart Conly. Both boys are in condition. M. J. Connelly of this city has been selected to referee both bouts.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN, PA., May 31.—(Special.)—Two games were played in the City league today, the last game being called at the end of the fifth inning on account of darkness. In the first game the Manifolds were greatly handicapped by the loss of Shortstop Landvoigt, who was injured in yesterday's game. Score:

R. H. E.
Eclipse ...... 1 0 1 0 0 0 6 0 8—16 17 8
Manifolds ...... 3 3 0 4 0 0 1 1 0—12 12 10

Batteries—Eclipse, Amberson, Dunmire and Beatty; Manifolds, W. Hoffman, Wilson and J. Hoffman.

SECOND GAME.

R. H. E.
P. & P. .... 1 5 0 2 *—8 8 3
Grant .... 1 0 2 0 0—3 4 8

Batteries—Painters and Plumbers, Hunter and Meehan; Grant, Lucha and Rousch.

Our Boys Win Another.

The Our Boys of Etna defeated the strong Century A. C. yesterday by good batting. Score:

R. H. E.
Our Boys .... 0 0 4 4 1 0 0 1 *—10 6 6
Century .... 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 10 3

Two-base hits—Gitzen, Donahue. Bases on balls—Our Boys, 7. Struck out—By McCloskey, 11; by Bouers, 5; by Brown, 1. Double play—Johnson, Beggs and Sorge.

WHERE PALMS GROW MONEY GROWS

Pittsburghers Developing Tropical Mexico

Hundreds have discovered the immense profits in the commercial production of Coffee, Rubber, Sugar, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

The Vista Hermosa Sugar & Mercantile Co.

OFFERS YOU A LIFE INCOME

One That Will Give You a Steady Income, No Matter What Happens to You.

One that will practically insure you against want or financial worry should old age, loss of position or sickness come to you—an income you can enjoy while you live and leave as a legacy to those dependent upon you should you die. It's within your reach if you can invest $5.00 or more per month. It is fast being taken up and as the membership is absolutely limited it is only a question of a reasonable length of time before the opportunity will be past. Already we have over 600 members on our books, whose individual holdings range from 1 to 75 shares each. New subscriptions are increasing each day.

Read Our Plan.

VISTA HERMOSA is a well-organized, extensively improved plantation of 7,000 acres, already established on a paying basis.

It is being developed rapidly and is already paying large dividends. Within a few years the profits will be enormous. The money used in developing the property is derived from the sale of certificates of interest. This money is expended upon the property as fast as received. The property is held in trust for the holders of those certificates by the United States and Mexican Trust Company.

There are in all 7,000 certificates of interest (one for each acre of land). Of these 1,200 are retained by the Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Company in lieu of its interest and in consideration of its contract to erect Sugar Mills, clear and plant the entire plantation on or before July 1, 1907.

The remaining 5,800 certificates are being sold at $250 each, payable in installments of

$5 a Month for 50 Months

At the end of the development period the property will pass into the control of the holders of the certificates.

In the meantime every dollar derived from the sale of crops will be paid in dividends annually to the holders of the certificates. But the 1,200 certificates retained by the development company do not participate in the profits until the entire plantation is under cultivation.

There are no forfeitures, no fines, no assessments.

In case of death after 12 payments have been made your heirs will receive a fully paid-up certificate of interest to the full extent of your subscription. Also liberal provisions in case of inability to keep up the monthly payments.

PRODUCTS

Sugar is to be the main industry, 3,000 acres will be put into Rubber, Coffee, Chocolate, Lemons, Oranges, etc.

We have thousands of tons of sugar cane and a mill to convert it into sugar.

We have thousands of coffee trees in bearing which for yield and quality are equal to any in the world.

We have thousands of rubber trees, many of them 10 inches in diameter and 30 feet high.

We have transportation at the door both RAIL AND WATER.

10 Per Cent. Dividend Was Paid Last September.

You are not asked to embark in a speculation or an experiment. Vista Hermosa paid the first dividend when only a comparatively few acres were under cultivation. The profits will increase largely every year, as the work of clearing and planting is going forward rapidly.

ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

In the first place no greater security could be desired. The land itself is your security. It will always be worth many times the amount invested and its value is increasing every year. It is held in trust for you by a trust company and cannot be mortgaged nor sold. It will return large dividends every year.

The development company is bound to carry out its contract, because it has deposited with the United States and Mexican Trust Company

$300,000.00 SECURITY

to guarantee the fulfilment of that contract.

Government Reports.

"Most of the fortunes of Mexico are derived from plantations whose owners rarely see them, and who enjoy large revenues from them and are able to live where they choose."—Andrew D. Barlow, Consul General, Mexico.

"750 cacao trees give a net annual profit of $1,225."—British Foreign Office Report, No. 285, page 10. Comment: Nearly $307.00 an acre.

"As much as 300 per cent profit has been made on vanilla in good years."—British Foreign Office Report, No. 385, page 18.

"Coffee pays from 100 to 200 per cent profit."—Bulletin 41, Department of State, Bureau of American Republics.

"No surer and more permanent investment can be made than in a rubber plantation."—Enrique Wulff, Consul General of Bolivia, Reported in U. S. Bulletin, Bureau American Republics, November, 1899.

"After a close investigation in Mexico Mr. R. H. Vannan, an experienced sugar planter of Louisiana, says that an acre of cane will produce 9,000 pounds of sugar, which, at the minimum price of 6 cents, gives a return of $540 (Mexican)."—H. J. Langdon, 1897.

"100,000 rubber trees, the first year's harvest, will yield $120,000.00."—British Foreign Office Report, No. 385, page 27. Over $500.00 an acre.

"If I were a young man I would invest my money in a rubber plantation, as it is better than a bank or most anything else."—Russell Sage.

"Anyone in a position enabling him to secure an interest in an honestly managed rubber plantation should avail himself of the opportunity at once, with the full conviction that it is the safest and most lucrative industry in which he can engage. A well-managed rubber plantation, after six years, should be able to distribute among its shareholders from one hundred to one thousand per cent annually from their investment."—Hon. Matias Romero, late Mexican Minister to the U. S. "India Rubber Culture in Mexico," page 402.

TESTIMONIALS.

These statements are but the voice of everyone who have visited Vista Hermosa, and we can show you many more and give you the names of hundreds of our Pittsburgh friends who have investigated before becoming investors.

What a Prominent Pittsburgh Attorney Says

To the Eastern Stockholders of the Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Co.

Gentlemen: I have just returned from Vista Hermosa, where, as your representative, I went to examine the property, conditions and prospects of said Company, and now I have the honor to submit to you the following report:

First. The title to the land is clear and free from incumbrance. The land is rich and capable of growing all that is claimed for it in the prospectus of said Company.

Second. The conditions surrounding the proposition as a Mercantile enterprise are most favorable. A strong, conservative management, transportation, labor and the question of markets already solved, and those interested working unitedly for success.

Third. The Company are, and will be, able to keep all of their obligations as outlined in the printed literature. I am of the opinion the profits will exceed the figures given by the Company's prospectus.

Fourth. So strongly am I impressed with the earning capacity and satisfactory management that I have increased my holdings in said Company from three to seventeen shares. H. L. CHRISTY.

Yoder Law Building, corner Fifth and Wylie Aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Christy is thirty-eight years old and has been a practicing attorney at the bar of Allegheny county at Pittsburgh for fifteen years.

One of Our Investors.

I do not know of a more desirable proposition in the Republic of Mexico, for Vista Hermosa is an ideal spot, a beautiful fertile tract of land, and as to the statements of the Company, which, at one time appeared to me a fairy tale, I now realize that they but indicate in part what the possibilities of the proposition are.

While I realize that this may seem an exaggerated statement, I have no apologies to make for it, and as an evidence of my faith I have increased my investment and in the strongest possible terms I would indorse and recommend it to those seeking a desirable, safe and what will prove an extremely profitable investment. C. W. BARBER.

Red Wing, Minn., February, 1902.

Our First Inspector.

(Extract from his report.)

Land—We have, it seems to me, the best there is in all Mexico—land that will grow anything and everything—rich, alluvial soil, that will never need either fertilization or irrigation. Not a foot of waste land in it all—the amount of it sufficient to carry on our proposed work to the full extent.

Transportation—We have, as has been said, "The key of transportation by rail and water," a consideration, the importance of which cannot be overestimated nor overstated, in these days of hot-air schemes and wild-cat propositions.

Labor—We have all we want, reliable, energetic and cheap. Instead of looking for laborers, they come to us.

Management—It is all right—the best—and we believe that every dollar passing through the hands of our officers will make a gratifying showing, and will assist in bringing about that perfection of condition and satisfaction of results which will culminate in the realization of more than our most vivid imaginings now dare to picture.

With all this in view, I would say that, in my opinion, the half has never been told of lovely and picturesque Vista Hermosa. It is a magnificent property and we must surely realize wonderful and satisfactory results from this effort of ours in co-operative tropical farming. Respectfully submitted, F. W. DIMMITT.

Red Wing, Minn., March 12, 1902.

A Visitor.

Mr. J. West, formerly proprietor of the Chicago Times, now a large mine operator with offices at 1524 Marquette Building, Chicago, and having no interest in Vista Hermosa, in a private letter to J. H. Durham, says:

"I have been all over Vista Hermosa plantation; it certainly has all the advantages as to location and transportation that a plantation could have, besides being situated in the most beautiful and fertile part of Tropical Mexico, and is extensively developed in Coffee, Rubber and Sugar Cane."

A 48-Page Illustrated Report Containing Pictures of the Plantation Will Be Sent Upon Application.

Estimated Cost and Profit on 5 Income Trust Certificates.

Certificates are $250 each, payable $5 per month for 50 months.

The Company Will Accept Subscriptions for One or More.

The following table is very conservative and is based on What Has Already Been Accomplished on Vista Hermosa.

The First Dividend of 10 Per Cent Was Paid Sept. 1, 1901.

DATE.	Yearly Payments	Total Amount Invested	Yearly Dividends	Amount of Dividend	Total Dividend Received
1902—1st year 12 mo. at $25 each	$300 00	$ 300 00	12½ %	$ 37 50	$ 37 50
1903—2d year 12 mo. at $25 each	300 00	600 00	15 %	90 00	127 50
1904—3d year 12 mo. at $25 each	300 00	900 00	20 %	180 00	307 50
1905—4th year 12 mo. at $25 each	300 00	1200 00	25 %	300 00	607 50
1906—5th year 2 mo. at $25 each	50 00	1250 00	35 %	437 50	1045 00
1907—6th year, no payments		1250 00	35 %	437 50	1482 50

At the end of six years the Dividends will exceed the amount paid in by $232.50. FIVE INCOME TRUST CERTIFICATES at maturity of plantation will make you an annual income of $750.00 per year for life, and at death an investment for your heirs. Should you die after twelve monthly payments, your heirs receive a paid-up Certificate, and all liability ceases.

BE YOUR OWN JUDGE.

We do not ask you to take our word for anything. You can verify every statement we make, and prove them for yourself. Call on us or write and we will lay the whole plan before you to its least detail, and we will, with permission, give you the names of many prominent Pittsburgh business men who will gladly give you the results of their own investigation of this enterprise.

ACT AT ONCE.

Cut out this coupon, fill in your name and address and mail to us.

Vista Hermosa Sugar & Mercantile Co.,
GEO. W. HALE, Manager,
616 BIJOU BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Send me by return mail prospectus and full information regarding your Company.

Name ....
A Address ....

OFFICERS:
President and General Manager, DeWitt C. Bovee.
First Vice President, Simeon F. Leonard.
Second Vice President, Senor Jose M. Ortiz (Member Mexican Congress).
Secretary, William A. Robertson.
Treasurer, John S. Ahlgren.

RESIDENT DIRECTOR:
W. C. Magee, Vice President H. C. Frick Coke Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

VISTA HERMOSA SUGAR & MERCANTILE CO.,
PLANTATION, MILLS AND REFINERY,
VISTA HERMOSA, CANTON TUXTEPEC, STATE OF OAXACA, MEXICO
HOME OFFICE, CHICAGO.
Eastern Office, 616-617 Bijou Building, Pittsburgh.

Patton Makes a Million in Oats

HOLDS A CORNER AND CLOSES MAY WITH A SQUEEZE

Prices Forced Up to a High Record and Kept There Till Close.

OTHER GRAINS ARE DULL

Little Doing in Corn and Wheat, and Both Close at Lower Figures. Provisions Are Firm at a Considerable Advance.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, May 31.—Aside from the termination of the successful corner in May oats and the accompanying flurry and higher prices in that pit, speculation in grains today was again under bear dominance. For the third successive day corn showed marked weakness and influenced the other markets. July wheat closed ⅛c lower, July corn ¾@⅞c down and July oats ½c down. Oats closed ⅝c higher than on Thursday and on the top price on record. Provisions closed firm, 5@7½@10c up.

Wheat for some time held its own. The opening influences were of a strengthening nature and prices made some fair advances. The prospects are that Monday's world's shipments will be small. These incentives started July wheat a shade to ¼@⅜c up at 72¼@72½c, and sold at 72½@72⅝c. The buying that resulted in this firmness soon gave way, however, to a dull scalping market, and a gradual decline ensued. Local receipts were 21 cars, 1 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 371 cars for the two days, making a total for the three points of 392 cars, against 132 one day last week and 418 cars two days a year ago. Primary receipts were 587,000 bushels, compared to 476,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 351,000 bushels.

Corn continued in its down turn today and completed a slump of 3⅜c since the first of the week. The opening trades were at a fair advance on firm cables and small, quiet acceptances. It was the increased receipts and fear of a continued heavy movement from the farmers toward this market that pushed prices down. Receipts were heavy at 412 cars for two days; estimate for Monday was especially bearish at 500 cars. Most of the session business was active, but of a local nature. July opened a shade higher to a shade lower, at 62¼@62⅛c, and sold up on a little support by the leading bull house to 62½c. Persistent bear argument brought a slump to 61¼@61⅜c, and July closed weak, ¾@⅞c down, at 61⅜c.

The termination of James A. Patten's successful corner in May oats brought a picturesque close to the business of the week and the month. For several months the May deal has dominated the oats pits to the exclusion of any very active business in other futures. Exceptionally clever manipulation by Mr. Patten secured for him a line of long stuff at about 37c, amounting to between 10,000,000 and 12,000,000 bushels. Prices were pushed up methodically from week to week on the corn scarcity and held at a uniformly high price until May 1, when Mr. Patten began buying the cash stuff and selling it out to a good advantage. Local stocks were practically depleted, deliveries were taken in by the shorts who wanted to deliver, but the price hardly wavered from its strong position.

Many shorts settled personally with the big bull without going into the pit. Today Mr. Patten himself bid prices up. Nobody dared sell what they would have to buy from him and the result was an advance today of 5⅝c over Thursday and a tightly cornered close at the top price on record for May of 49½c. Profits to the leader are estimated at a little short of $1,000,000. The trade in other oats was dull and uneventful. Crop prospects are good, and with corn weakening oats sold off, July closing weak and ½c down at 36⅝c. Receipts were liberal at 291 cars.

Provisions again felt the serious aspect of the strike of the packing house teamsters at the yards. Curtailments of shipments of live stock have kept hog prices up fairly well, but the crowd was afraid to do much business. The firm hog situation was augmented by a little packers' support and prices closed firm, July pork 5c up at $17 10; July lard, 5c higher at $10 20; July ribs, 7½@10c higher at $9 72½@9 75.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 30 cars; corn, 500 cars; oats, 380 cars; hogs, 32,000 head. Hogs for the week, 150,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members of Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Thursday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
May	72⅝	73	72¼	72⅝	72⅛
July	72½	72⅝	71¾	72⅛	72¼
Sept.	71⅜	71½	70⅝	70¾	71
Dec.	72½	72⅝	71¼	71⅜	72¼
CORN. No. 2.					
May	61½	61⅝	60⅝	61	61⅛
July	62¼	62½	61¼	61⅜	62¼
Sept.	59⅜	59⅝	59	59	59½
OATS. No. 2.					
May	46	49½	46	49½	43⅞
July	34¾	34⅞	34	34⅜	34⅞
Do n.	36⅞	37	36¼	36⅜	36⅞
Sept.	28⅜	28⅝	27⅞	27⅞	28⅜
Do n.	30¼	30⅜	29⅝	30	30⅜
MESS PORK.					
July	17 05	17 12½	17 05	17 10	17 05
Sept.	17 17½	17 22½	17 15	17 20	17 15
LARD.					
July	10 15	10 22½	10 15	10 20	10 15
Sept.	10 20	10 25	10 20	10 22½	10 17½
SHORT RIBS.					
July	9 67½	9 75	9 67½	9 75	9 65
Sept.	9 67½	9 75	9 67½	9 72½	9 67½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady; winter patents, $3 85@4 00; straights, $3 40@3 80; clears, $3 20@3 60; spring specials, $4 30@4 40; patents, $3 50@3 90; straights, $3 00@3 30; No. 2 spring wheat, 73@73¼c; No. 3, 69½@73¼c; No. 2 red, 79@80½c; No. 2 yellow corn, 61¾@62½c; No. 2 oats, 39@41¼c; No. 2 white, 43¼@44¼c; No. 3 white, 42½@44c; No. 2 rye, 58½c; fair to choice malting, 68@70½c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 58; No. 1 northwestern, $1 76; prime timothy seed, $6 30@6 35; mess pork, $17 10@17 15; lard, $10 12½@10 15; short ribs sides (loose), 9.70@9.80c; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 8@8¼c; short clear sides (boxed), 10.20@10.30c; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 30; clover, contract grade, $8 35.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	12,000	13,000
Wheat, bu	26,000	78,000
Corn, bu	195,000	458,000
Oats, bu	244,000	247,000
Rye, bu	1,000	52,000
Barley, bu	14,000	4,000

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Flour firm, unchanged; receipts, 26,743 bbls; exports, 3,201 bbls. Wheat dull; contract, spot, 78¼@78⅜c; No. 2 red, 83¼c; July, 78⅛@78¼c; August, 77¼@77½c; steamer No. 2 red, 79@79¼c; receipts, 60,118 bu; exports, 24,000 bu; southern by sample, 77@84c; southern on grade, 81@84c. Corn easy; spot, 66¼@66⅜c; July, 66¾@67c; steamer mixed, 65½@65⅝c; receipts, 38,343 bu; exports none; southern white corn, 69c; southern yellow corn, 67½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 49½@50c; No. 2 mixed, 47½@48c; receipts, 23,117 bu; exports none.

TOLEDO, May 31.—Wheat dull, steady; cash, 80c; May, 80c; July, 74¼c; September, 74c. Corn active, firm; cash, 62c; May, 62c; July, 61½c; September, 59¼c; December, 45c. Oats active, strong; cash, 42c; May, 40c; July, 35¾c; September, 28¾c; new July, 37⅝c; new September, 31c.

MILWAUKEE, May 31.—Wheat weak. Close: July, 72c; No. 1 northern, 77@77½c; No. 2 northern, 76@76¾c. Rye dull; No. 1, 50c. Barley weak; No. 2, 75@75½c; sample, 65@71c. Corn—July, 61⅜c.

EXCHANGES WERE SMALL

Local Bank Clearings for May Over $9,000,000 Less Than a Year Ago.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the month of May, ended yesterday, were more than $9,165,000 less than for the same month a year ago. Compared with April, 1902, they showed an increase of about $240,000, and with May, 1900, of about $40,000,000. The week ending yesterday exhibited an increase of about $529,526, while yesterday had a gain of about $1,000,000. The local money market opened the month of May fairly easy in spots, but firm in others. Near the close it worked firmer and finished almost tight in some places. The rate for call and time loans remained, however, at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,968,355 61	$1,187,973 35
Previous Saturday	7,756,021 84	1,071,752 07
Last year	6,974,205 78	1,338,556 84

Yesterday's increase, $994,149 83.

The figures of the clearing house for the week (5 days) ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week (6 days), and the same week (5 days) last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$36,315,088 72	$4,987,430 85
Daily average	7,263,017 74	997,486 17
Last week	45,312,041 00	6,934,690 46
Daily average	7,552,006 82	1,155,781 74
Last year	35,785,562 57	7,253,516 14
Daily average	7,157,112 51	1,450,703 22

This week's increase, $529,526 15.

The figures of the clearing house for the month of May, ended yesterday, compared with those for April, 1902, and May, 1901, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
May, 1902	$188,499,339 85	$27,400,359 20
April, 1902	188,256,798 89	28,262,822 10
May, 1901	197,664,996 48	34,910,107 60

May, 1902's decrease, $9,165,656 63.

The exchanges for May, compared with those for the same month in previous years, are:

May, 1902	$188,499,339 85
May, 1901	197,664,996 48
May, 1900	148,583,206 65
May, 1899	128,370,708 96
May, 1898	72,922,463 43
Total to date—five months—	
1902	$888,951,674 46
1901	838,911,637 60
1900	674,457,133 32
1899	664,735,306 98
1898	402,700,530 98

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, May 31.—Exchanges, $237,811,786; balances, $11,765,661.

BOSTON, May 31.—Exchanges, $22,987,905; balances, $1,510,247.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Clearings, $4,740,234; balances, $894,787. For the week: Clearings, $20,715,481; balances, $3,957,613. Money, 5 per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 31.—Clearings today, $18,688,285; balances, $2,833,614. For the week: Clearings, $91,869,399; balances, $11,628,282. For the month: Clearings, $553,952,061; balances, $50,407,989. Money, 4½ per cent.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Clearings, $30,490,788; balances, $1,358,478. Posted exchange, $4 85½ 60 days; $4 88 on demand.

Bank Notes Redeemed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—National bank notes received today for redemption, $1,068,787; government receipts from internal revenue, $1,928,100; customs, $882,981; miscellaneous, $672,271; expenditures, $992,000.

EXCHANGES CLOSED, BANKS OPEN.

All the stock exchanges in the United States were closed yesterday, but the banks were open as usual. The Chicago board of trade kept open and caused some of the local brokers with Chicago branches to do the same. Otherwise Fourth avenue was deserted. All will resume tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

BANK CLEARINGS.

Pittsburgh Shows a Decided Increase in the Figures—General Rise All Over the Country.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—The following table, compiled by Bradstreet, shows the bank clearings at the principal cities for the week ended May 29, with the percentage of increase and decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

CITIES.	Amount.	Per Ct. Inc.	Per Ct. Dec.
New York	$1,263,834,737	20.4	....
Chicago	153,061,765	24.9	....
Boston	121,132,791	17.5	....
Philadelphia	114,768,352	41.4	....
St. Louis	47,253,439	38.6	....
Pittsburgh	44,299,235	23.0	....
Baltimore	23,615,911	26.8	....
San Francisco	23,601,332	28.7	....
Cincinnati	19,442,000	26.8	....
Kansas City	17,178,151	21.4	....
Cleveland	13,869,876	49.8	....
Minneapolis	10,184,257	....	....
New Orleans	11,447,758	18.0	....
Detroit	8,554,607	22.8	....
Louisville	8,706,631	19.6	....
Indianapolis	8,322,676	57.4	....
Providence	6,350,700	38.1	....
Omaha	6,906,393	33.1	....
Milwaukee	6,040,524	19.1	....
Buffalo	5,241,629	.5	....
St. Paul	4,954,741	32.0	....
St. Joseph	4,230,496	2.5	....
Denver	3,796,677	20.7	....
Richmond	3,775,215	46.4	....
Savannah	2,848,656	....	6.1
Salt Lake City	2,833,467	41.8	....
Albany	3,713,694	45.4	....
Los Angeles	4,733,613	126.3	....
Memphis	3,015,640	14.5	....
Fort Worth	2,311,304	....	14.5
Seattle	2,970,802	42.1	....
Washington	3,397,071	50.7	....
Hartford	2,201,885	28.3	....
Peoria	2,288,765	25.6	....
Toledo	2,275,846	34.4	....
Portland, Ore.	2,338,837	58.4	....
Rochester	2,506,533	15.8	....
Atlanta	1,913,812	27.2	....
Des Moines	2,043,815	47.4	....
New Haven	1,479,889	26.9	....
Worcester	1,370,661	13.4	....
Nashville	1,624,167	40.6	....
Springfield, Mass.	1,391,843	2.1	....
Norfolk	1,215,500	....	2.9
Grand Rapids	1,672,343	6.9	....
Scranton	1,410,738	26.0	....
Portland, Me.	1,197,326	28.9	....
Sioux City	1,841,382	48.5	....
Augusta	827,507	....	5.3
Syracuse	1,075,337	70.0	....
Dayton, O.	1,365,530	62.7	....
Tacoma	1,376,251	26.3	....
Spokane	1,519,928	89.6	....
Topeka	1,021,631	56.6	....
Davenport	739,816	8.5	....
Wilmington, Del.	1,969,041	51.2	....
Evansville	1,256,998	36.0	....
Birmingham	1,235,781	52.2	....
Fall River	765,943	44.9	....
Macon	527,000	16.8	....
Little Rock	689,318	48.8	....
Helena	469,819	3.3	....
Knoxville	717,950	40.8	....
Lowell	424,590	....	....
Akron	645,700	38.4	....
Wichita	483,893	1.4	....
Springfield, Ill.	508,514	36.2	....
Lexington	420,682	29.6	....
New Bedford	416,475	61.3	....
Chattanooga	524,951	48.7	....
Youngstown	581,705	50.4	....
Kalamazoo	488,682	54.4	....
Fargo	253,286	33.4	....
Binghamton	304,800	9.7	....
Rockford	404,638	35.1	....
Canton	446,300	73.5	....
Jacksonville, Fla.	348,925	....	2.1
Springfield, O.	332,032	36.5	....
Chester	341,240	64.7	....
Quincy	322,628	....	....
Bloomington	292,752	49.7	....
Sioux Falls	216,528	30.1	....
Jacksonville, Ill.	165,651	71.9	....
Fremont	155,474	30.2	....
†Houston	10,571,123	43.7	....
†Galveston	6,040,000	10.7	....
†Columbus, O.	6,969,500	34.9	....
§Wheeling	643,152	8.2	....
§Wilkesbarre	812,415	....	....
Decatur	261,636	....	....
Last week	220,507	....	....
Totals, U. S.	$2,007,496,180	23.2	....
Outside N. Y.	743,661,423	28.5	....
CANADA.			
Montreal	$ 22,527,703	51.5	....
Toronto	14,729,330	34.7	....
Winnipeg	2,743,856	86.2	....
Halifax	1,325,282	....	11.6
Vancouver, B. C.	758,111	....	1.0
Hamilton	592,981	....	5.0
St. John, N. B.	698,354	13.4	....
Victoria, B. C.	407,594	....	43.7
§Quebec	1,252,530	....	2.1
Ottawa	1,537,701	....	....
Totals, Canada	$ 45,036,241	43.6	....

†Not included in totals because containing other items than clearings. §Not included in totals because of no comparison for last year.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—Butter firm, unchanged; fancy imitation, 20@21c; fancy creamery, 23c; fancy ladle, 19@20c; fancy roll, 19@20c; good roll, 18@19c; store packed, 17@18c. Eggs steady; fresh, 17½c. Cheese weak; large, 11@11⅛c; medium, 11¼@11⅜c; small, 11¾@12c.

CHICAGO, May 31.—Butter firm; creameries, 18@22c; dairies, 17½@19c. Cheese steady, 10@11⅜c. Eggs steady; fresh, 15¼c.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Butter firm, fair demand; extra Western creamery, 22½c; do nearby prints, 23c. Eggs firm, fair demand; fresh nearby, 17½c; do western, 18c; do southwestern, 17c; do southern, 16c. Cheese steady; New York full creams, prime new, 11¾@12c; do fair to good, 11@11½c.

STATE BANKS LEAD.

Abstract of Reports of State Institutions Show Them to Be in the Lead.

In the appended abstract of the condition of the state banks and trust companies of Pittsburgh, which was compiled by R. J. Stoney, Jr., from the last official statements made at the close of business, May 22, it is seen their total deposits exceed those of the national banks by about $4,000,000. The total resources of the national banks, however, exceed those of the state institutions by approximately $5,800,000. The total resources of all the banks and trust companies of the city aggregate $328,600,000.

The abstract of the report of the condition of state banks and trust companies at the close of business May 22, 1902, is:

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand		$ 1,622,071
Due from banks		21,615,089
Investment securities		49,720,502
Loans and discounts		83,426,337
Real estate, furniture and fixtures		4,484,779
Overdrafts		23,951
Miscellaneous assets		572,459
Total		$161,465,187

LIABILITIES.

Capital		$ 17,283,892
Surplus and profits		19,018,584
Individual deposits	$81,835,771	
Special deposits	39,622,087	
Certificates of deposit	459,433	
Certified and cashiers' checks	759,399	
Due banks	2,355,955	
Dividends unpaid	6,342	
		125,039,587
Bills payable		65,144
Miscellaneous liabilities		62,980
Total		$161,465,187

As compared with the statements at the last call, November 25, 1901, the following changes are shown, viz.:

Capital, increase	$ 3,389,892
Surplus and profits, increase	3,562,375
Deposits, increase	12,795,565
Loans, increase	13,907,738
Investments, increase	4,139,937
Cash, decrease	66,811

As compared with statements made a year ago, May 22, 1901, the following changes are shown, viz.:

Capital, increase	$ 7,330,593
Surplus and profits, increase	10,440,428
Deposits, increase	22,490,106
Loans, increase	27,888,888
Investments, increase	5,948,240
Cash on hand and in bank, increase	4,758,168

The abstract of the national banks at the close of business April 30, 1902, also compiled by Mr. Stoney, shows:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 97,208,993
Overdrafts		53,422
U. S. bonds for circulation		6,825,000
U. S. bonds for deposit and on hand		2,061,700
Stocks, securities, etc		15,071,999
Premiums paid		301,471
Real estate, furniture and fixtures		5,703,483
Exchanges for clearing house		4,937,004
Due from banks and agents		18,261,074
Cash and treasury credits		16,147,110
Total		$167,271,340

LIABILITIES.

Capital		$ 16,998,260
Surplus and profits		22,435,218
Circulation		6,795,397
Individual deposits	$84,642,062	
Certificates of deposit	573,418	
Certified checks	360,202	
Cashiers' checks	1,302,719	
Due banks and bankers	31,474,103	
U. S. deposits	2,651,093	
Dividends unpaid	38,114	
		121,042,471
Total		$167,271,346

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $195,470,222; gold, $96,588,208; silver, $231,748,343; United States notes, $8,376,093; treasury notes of 1890, $106,770; national bank notes, $91,443,665; total receipts this day, $3,483,953; total receipts this month, $49,509,449; total receipts this year, $513,527,719; total expenditures this day, $992,000; total expenditures this month, $38,702,000; total expenditures this year, $437,320,999; deposits in national banks, $1[illegible]2,033,594.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE BEST BUY

in the market now is

WABASH

Common or preferred. Paying special attention to Wabash puts me in a favored position to give good advice and handle your trade satisfactorily. Last obstacle to Wabash coming into Pittsburgh removed last week, when Pennsylvania Company gave permission to cross its tracks. Wabash trains will be running out of Pittsburgh next year, carrying the 4,000,000 tons of Carnegie products contracted for by Andrew Carnegie. This was Carnegie's last business act. Think of it! Four million tons annually—more than the combined freight tonnage of many big roads. And think of the heavy St. Louis World's Fair passenger traffic. The Missouri Pacific, Louisville & Nashville or Rock Island never had such bright prospects. Those stocks are selling above 100, while Wabash preferred is 44 and the common 27. Every month for five years earnings show an increase. Before it gets into this rich territory

THE STOCK WILL BOOM

and go above 100.

Five points margin. You can buy 20 shares for $100, 100 shares for $500, or 200 shares for $1,000. Owners of 100 shares reap a profit of $100 for every point Wabash advances. Legitimate scheme to get rich.

Call or write—we'll explain.

R. M. WEAVER,
401 Arrot Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OUR INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

Is maintained at our various offices for the purpose of giving detailed information and careful opinions, relative to all classes of Securities and every inquiry is answered fully and promptly. This Department is conducted for the benefit of our customers, prospective traders and the public in general, and no discrimination is shown in the distribution of the data on file. *If you contemplate buying stocks on margin, or if you are seeking investments in Municipal, City, Railroad or Industrial Bonds, do not hesitate to write us and we will designate the best securities to select in either class.* We have conducted a Brokerage Business for nearly a generation and have every facility that ample capital commands and experience suggests to furnish you with accurate, conservative advice. We welcome personal calls and would be pleased to present you free, or mail to your address, our

"DAILY MARKET LETTER,"

and *400 page*, cloth bound, illustrated

"GUIDE TO INVESTORS,"

both of which are indispensable to speculator or investor.

HAIGHT & FREESE CO.
Established 1890. Main Office, 53 B'way, N. Y.
STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON.
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ONE THOROUGHBRED

with a few thousand dollars wanted to investigate a method of stock speculation. Not a system, but logical common sense, which I will prove without the shadow of a doubt; makes a handsome profit on each and every deal made, but I don't want a ten share trader. Address T 6, The Gazette.

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Dividend-Paying Mining, Oil and Smelter Stocks, Listed and Unlisted, our Specialty.
DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
Bankers & Brokers, Fiscal Agents,
Members N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
66 BROADWAY & 17 NEW ST., NEW YORK.
Booklets giving our successful plan for realizing the large interest and profits of legitimate mining, oil and smelter investments, sub. blanks, full particulars, etc., sent free on application.

MONTHLY DIVIDENDS.

The Bald Butte Company pays monthly dividends of 1 per cent, with semi-annual EXTRA DIVIDENDS in July and December of each year.

The dividends paid thus far this year amount to $75,000 and the grand total since 1890, $1,192,148.

The monthly net earnings of this Company are considerably in excess of the dividends paid, so we expect to see the EXTRA DIVIDENDS paid this year exceed by far anything hitherto paid.

Full particulars and price on application.

H. W. EMMENS CO.,
521 Park Building. Pittsburgh, Pa.

INVESTORS

Invited to write or call for our carefully prepared Daily Market Letter and "Illustrated Values," our 60-page Weekly Financial Publication.

EDW. T. G. SLEASE & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS.
314 FOURTH AVE.

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New York Stocks, Chicago Grain and Local Securities.
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HENRY SPROUL & CO.
Have Removed to Peoples Savings Bank Building.

McELROY & BOYLE,
Members Pittsburgh Stock Exchange
New York and Local Securities.
PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK BUILDING.

King Solomon Facts.

(1) The King Solomon Mines are in Calaveras County, California. Three hours from San Francisco. One mile from the railroad, in the center of the richest gold district the world has ever known.

(2) The mines comprise 120 acres.

(3) Forty acres have been opened up, with shafts, tunnels, drifts and cross cuts, completely blocking out the entire acreage to a depth of 40 feet. THE ORE IN THIS BODY IS ALL ALIKE. We know this positively. We are not guessing at it at all. The ore is there, of even quality, the poorest of it averaging more than $2.50 a ton, and the richest $15. There is not very much of the $15 grade. There are 17,800,000 tons of the $2.50 grade ready to dump into the rolls. The gross value of this ore is $43,500,000. This much we know.

(4) We believe that the 80 acres not yet developed are of exactly the same formation as the 40 we have developed, but we say nothing about it, because we haven't tested it, and we are dealing with nothing but proven facts.

(5) The facts are good enough.

(6) Treated by the cyanide process, there is a net profit of $1.60 per ton in this ore.

(7) Yes, we know that "if this mine is as good as you say, you can sell it to mining people for cash and need not bother about offering stock to the public." But we also know that the people mentioned wouldn't buy our mine unless they got it for less than its value. We can sell it today for $500,000, but as it is worth $5,000,000, we don't see the wisdom in giving it away for one-tenth its value.

(8) We are mining people ourselves. We have the best mining superintendent in the country. We have the willingness and the ability to develop our own property.

(9) We are willing to sell only so much of it as will enable us to work it to the best advantage.

(10) Last week we offered 100,000 shares at 10 cents. IT IS ALL SOLD.

SEND TODAY FOR SPECIAL OPTION COUPON.

Say how much stock you want reserved for you at 15 cents a share. We will send you coupon covering that amount of stock, together with a prospectus and full details. You will have five days to decide. If you don't want the stock reserved advise us promptly and you have no further obligation.

The Stock Is Now Selling at 15 Cents. Will Advance to 20 Cents On or Before June 15.

Just as soon as $25,000 has been received we shall let the contract for erecting a 100-ton plant.

We can demonstrate with that plant exactly and positively just what a marvelous property we have, and then stock will be sold at 35 to 50 cents a share until sufficient money is secured to pay for a 1,000-ton plant. Just the minute we have a 1,000-ton plant in operation the stock will go to par. We say this positively and without reserve, and you can depend upon it.

Ultimately we shall operate a 2,000 or 3,000 ton plant. A 2,000-ton plant will produce a net profit of $3,200 per day, or 312 working days, $998,400 a year—20 per cent on par—about 150 per cent per year on stock at 15 cents. AND WE HAVE ENOUGH ORE IN SIGHT TO RUN A 2,000 TON PLANT EVERY DAY FOR 50 YEARS. Don't make any mistake about our attitude in the matter—THIS MINE IS NOT FOR SALE. We have simply spent all our available cash in buying and developing the property. Now we need a plant and we are willing to sell a part of our property to get quick money to pay for it. That is absolutely all there is to say.

We have practical assurances of the money necessary to build the plant. We have got one of the greatest mines in the world. There is no doubt about that. And the company's affairs are in the hands of directors of national reputation, in whom the stockholders may have implicit confidence.

We are not in the position of some mine owners who must have a very large sum before they can do anything. We need very little and have that little practically provided.

We are simply stating the plain facts, so you may know that we are not talking nonsense when we tell you you must act promptly if you wish to become part owner of our property.

KING SOLOMON GOLD MINING CO.
66 Broadway, New York.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

Hon. PERRY S. HEATH, Ex-First Assistant Postmaster General.
Hon. ALEXANDER McDONALD, Ex-U. S. Senator.
Col. E. FRISBIE PHELPS, Ex-President Cov. Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Mr. ALBERT FREEMAN, Broker, N. Y.
Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, Ex-Mayor of Boston, Mass.
Mr. VICTOR E. FREEMAN, Investment Broker.
Mr. THOMAS F. CORBETT, Treasurer.

Important Notice.
The Tennessee Co.

Shares will be advanced to *30 Cents* each on or before June 10, 1902.
The present selling price of this high-grade industrial security is

25 CENTS PER SHARE

(Par Value $1.00, Full Paid and Non-Assessable.)
This Company owns 160,000 Acres of enormously rich
COAL AND COKE
AND LUMBER PROPERTIES.

The greatest modern coal field, where the fortune-making of Pennsylvania 20 years ago will again be repeated.

ORDER TODAY BEFORE THE ADVANCE.
Particulars Upon Request.
DRAKE, BARNES & CO.,
52 Broadway, New York.

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BURNS & REILLY
316 FOURTH AVE.
MEMBERS PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE
Tel. Bell No. 1 Court.
STOCKS—BONDS—REAL ESTATE

A NEW INDUSTRY. PULP for PAPER.

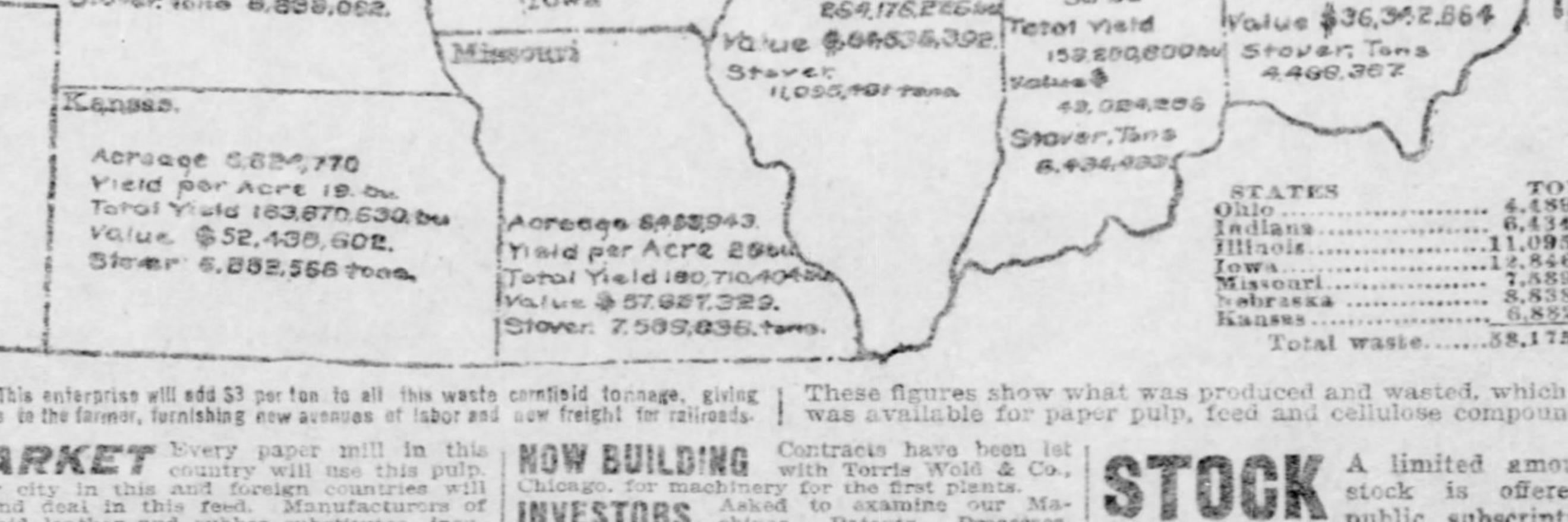
SUPPLY Every pound of paper pulp on the face of the earth is made from vegetable fiber. The timber for pulp has been practically cut off in the United States. Manufacturers of paper are now forced into Canada for their supply.

NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO., Chicago,

Own and control Machinery, Patents and Processes for manufacturing from the waste cornstalks, all grades of paper, feed and by-products.

CORN BELT Map showing tonnage available for pulp right in the heart of the United States. Note carefully on map the waste that can be turned into pulp in these seven States.

MAP SHOWING CORN BELT AND CORN CROP, 1900.



STATES	TONS
Ohio	4,489,187
Indiana	6,434,433
Illinois	11,095,491
Iowa	12,846,117
Missouri	7,589,836
Nebraska	8,838,062
Kansas	6,882,566
Total waste	58,175,202

This enterprise will add $3 per ton to all this waste cornfield tonnage, giving millions to the farmer, furnishing new avenues of labor and new freight for railroads.

These figures show what was produced and wasted, which waste was available for paper pulp, feed and cellulose compounds.

MARKET Every paper mill in this country will use this pulp. Every city in this and foreign countries will use and deal in this feed. Manufacturers of celluloid leather and rubber substitutes, insulating material, linoleum and pipe covering will be users of this cellulose.

NOW BUILDING Contracts have been let with Torris Wold & Co., Chicago, for machinery for the first plants.

INVESTORS Asked to examine our Machines, Patents, Processes, Products, and everything pertaining to the business.

STOCK A limited amount of stock is offered for public subscription at $1.50 per share, par value $10.00 each. Recent offering was largely oversubscribed and late orders were refused. We predict this allotment will go even more quickly. Write or wire at once.

SANFORD MAKEEVER, Fiscal Agent,
84 Adams St., Chicago.
'Phone 1540 Harrison.

100,000 Shares Sold at Ten Cents. Price advances June 6.

For 6 days longer we are authorized to sell the stock of THE UNITED STATES MINING AND SMELTING CO. at 10 cents a share (par value $1). After Friday, June 6, the price goes to 15 cents, at which price 100,000 shares will be sold. After that the directors will decide whether to advance to 25 cents or 30 cents.

The Company owns the well-known San Jose de Gracia Mine, in the State of Sonora, Mexico. This is an extremely rich old Spanish mine, abandoned by its original locators in 1810, when the inflow of water made it impossible to work it with their primitive appliances. In 1845 it was made the subject of a glowing, though conservative, report by the famous Spanish mining expert,

Senor Don Francisco Velasco,

and through this report came to the attention of George J. Wanless and Thomas B. Johnson, well-known mining experts of El Paso, Texas, who were instrumental in the formation of the

UNITED STATES MINING AND SMELTING CO.

Capital $5,000,000. Full Paid and Non-Assessable.

DIRECTORS.

ELI EDMUNDSON, Jr. (Edmundmundson & Perrine Co.), Pittsburgh.
JOSEPH GRAY KITCHELL, New York.
HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG (Banker), New York.
LOUIS G. MERKEL (The Merkel Mfg. Co.), New York.
GEO. J. WANLESS (Ore Purchaser El Paso and Kansas City Smelting and Refining Co.), El Paso, Texas.
THOMAS B. JOHNSON (U. S. Govt. Assayer), El Paso, Texas.

The mine has the record of being very rich, the ore body being of large area and great depth, and in many places running into almost virgin metal.

Modern steam pumps and smelting machinery will bring it into production within a month after they are in operation.

When we agreed to act as fiscal agents for the U. S. Mining & Smelting Co., we immediately dispatched our own expert, Mr. W. H. Jacobs (a mining engineer well known in the mineral districts of this country), to Sonora to report on the property. On May 28 we received the following telegram:

Hermosillo, Mex., May 27.
Can ship ore as soon as pumps are in place. Bought adjoining property. Diaz won't sell.
THOMAS B. JOHNSON.

Hermosillo, Mex., May 28.
Find mine as Johnson represents. Papers, pictures, samples by express today. Going across country to examine other property.
W. H. JACOBS.

It is the purpose of the U. S. M. & S. Co. to develop the SAN JOSE DE GRACIA as rapidly as possible, to secure other good properties in Sonora and to do a general mining and smelting business in that wonderfully rich district. (If you want to learn about Sonora turn to Mexico in your encyclopedia.)

The directors are well-known business men and mining experts, and success is certain.

At present but a few thousand dollars are needed to put the SAN JOSE DE GRACIA on a dividend-earning basis and only a few shares yet remain to be sold at

10 CENTS PER SHARE,
On Easy Monthly Payments.

Those who want it must speak for it quickly. You can pay for it at the rate of 20 per cent of your subscription now and 20 per cent per month until paid for.

Send for prospectus, which quotes Senor Velasco's report copiously, publishes letters from Mr. Johnson, showing all the facts about the property and offers the fullest proof of the great wealth of the San Jose de Gracia and the high character of the gentlemen connected with the United States Mining and Smelting Company.

This is not a case of waiting for years and years for slow development of an ordinary mine. It will take only a short time to pump out and clean out the San Jose de Gracia. Smelting facilities are right at hand. The ore will be immediately available and profits will commence to accumulate.

A subscription for at least 100 shares sent at once will secure for you the option of taking 500 shares, or more of the 10-cent stock, if on receipt of complete prospectus you desire to do so. The prospectus will be sent free on request. IF YOU WISH TO BE SURE OF GETTING THE STOCK AT 10, SEND A SMALL REMITTANCE (EVEN AS LITTLE AS $1 OR $2) AS A GUARANTEE OF GOOD FAITH. Then, when you have examined the prospectus, if you are not perfectly satisfied, you can have your money back instantly. If you are satisfied you can decide just how much stock you want, and we will arrange easy terms of payment to suit your convenience.

Remember, unless you have mailed request to reserve stock on or before Friday, June 6, your chance to get it at 10 cents is absolutely and conclusively lost.

The American Securities Company,
Fiscal Agents, 6 Wall Street, New York.

THUNDER MOUNTAIN SYNDICATE
ANOTHER
Johannesburg and Klondike Gold Mining Eldorado.

Pittsburgh has a greater number of investors who own large mining interests in Thunder Mountain than any other city in the United States. From the capital employed Pittsburgh investors have made more money out of legitimate mining than the investors of any other city in this country. This is due to the fact that they know a good thing when presented. The undersigned have been familiar with this district for the past three years, and have always predicted a great mining boom. This boom is now on. At least twenty-five thousand people will locate in the mining districts of Central Idaho during the present season.

THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN EXPLORATION SYNDICATE.

The undersigned own very valuable mines in the Thunder Mountain district and have thoroughly experienced and proficient prospectors and miners now in the field seeking other valuable properties. There is not another mining district in the United States that affords an opportunity of securing fabulously rich mines for the small expense involved in locating them and doing the assessment work. The undersigned propose to have their fair share of these fabulously rich but unclaimed gold mines.

Do You Wish to Join Us?

If so, you will be given an opportunity of participating in all of the rich mines that the exploration expedition secures on exactly the same basis we ourselves participate therein.

SYNDICATE SHARES.

The syndicate shares are only $25.00 each, and will consist of only two thousand such shares. Each share will, therefore, be entitled to 1-2000 interest in any and all mines discovered and located.

During the summer of 1900 the undersigned, in company with a corps of mining engineers and assayers, carefully explored all of that vast mineral belt of Central Idaho, and know of many good mines that are as yet attracting very little attention in the vicinity of Thunder Mountain, but which are now being located and prospected by us. This is the only opportunity investors in mining stocks or properties have ever had of coming into a ground-floor proposition. We are the firm who bought out the famous Angel mine in the Wickenburg, Arizona, district, concerning which so much has been said in all of the daily papers in this country. We are experienced miners and are doing a legitimate mining business, and making money for all of our investors. We are now presenting the best offer ever made the public. It will cost nothing to investigate. Address at once for prospectus, maps and all particulars.

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19-21 PARK ROW, - - - - NEW YORK.

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Stocks—Bonds—Grain.
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No. 10 Wall Street, - New York.
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DIVIDEND PAYING MINING, OIL and SMELTER STOCKS.
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Bankers, Brokers and Fiscal Agents.
Fiscal Agents for 18 Corporations paying dividends from 12% to 25%.
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STOCKS.
Write for Information.
402 ARROTT BUILDING,
Fourth Avenue and Wood Street.

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INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
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Member of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Established 1871.
Whitney & Stephenson,
FRICK BUILDING.
All Facilities.

CAPITAL
For building and developing Railways, Water Works, Electric Light Plants, Manufacturing Enterprises, Inventions and Mines.
Corporations Formed and Bond Issue Made.
SPECIAL INVESTMENTS
Made upon the New York Stock Exchange, paying from 5 to 10 per cent per annum.
Particulars Sent Free.
HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & CO.
Bankers, 6 Wall St., 96 Broadway, New York.

The Secret of Wall Street Success
How and Why the Winners Win. Full Account of the Methods Used by the Wall Street Magnates, Who Get All the Money. Write for it. It's Free. HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & CO., Bankers, 6 Wall St., New York.

NEW RESIDENCE IN IOWA STREET TO COST $50,000

Handsome Site Bought from Mrs. L. M. F. Pease for $22,500.

EAST END SALE OF $20,000

Allegheny Elks Will Build a $40,000 Club House in Cedar Avenue. Owners of Lot Plans Advertising by Building Houses.

E. C. Rowley has recently closed the sale of two good residence properties which brought together $38,825. The larger property is a lot having a frontage of 300 feet in Iowa street and East Herron avenue, Thirteenth ward, and a uniform width of 170 feet. It was purchased from Mrs. L. M. F. Pease for $22,500. The site is a fine one for residence purposes, as it overlooks the entire East Liberty valley and is only a short distance from the Grant boulevard. It is near the properties of Samuel E. Ewart, Joseph R. Frick and J. W. Scott. In one corner of the lot is a large spring, generally known as the "Frick spring." The property was bought by a prominent business man, who will improve it with a colonial brick and stone residence to cost $50,000.

The other purchase, which amounted to $16,325, was made by P. J. Keeling of the Keeling Coal Company, who secured from Mrs. S. A. Morgan the property at No. 147 North Craig street, Fourteenth ward. The lot is a large one, measuring 56x180 feet, and is improved with a nine-room brick house. It is almost opposite the Duquesne garden and only a few rods from the cathedral property. The purchaser will have the house remodeled at considerable expense before he occupies it as a home. The price paid for this property, about $300 a front foot, is considered very low, as offers of $400 a foot have been made recently for lots in the near vicinity.

Irwin Avenue House Brings $20,000.

J. S. Wightman has disposed of a fine residence property for a consideration of $20,000. The house is a colonial brick dwelling of 12 rooms, standing on a lot 70x170 feet, on the south side of Irwin avenue, near Murray avenue, Twenty-second ward. The purchaser, whose name was withheld pending the delivery of the deeds, is a business man, who will occupy the property for a home.

Lodge No. 339 of the Allegheny Elks will soon have one of the finest club houses in this section. Plans for the building are now being prepared by Architect W. E. Snaman. It will be located at the corner of Cedar avenue and Washington street and will cost in the neighborhood of $40,000.

Architects Rutan and Russell are receiving estimates on the office building of the Standard Steel Car Company at Butler. The plans call for a structure of Pompeian brick with terra cotta trimmings and a tile roof. The dimensions are 50x75 feet and the height three stories. The building will be provided with hot water heat, and will have a handsome hardwood finish throughout.

New Butler Project Announced.

The Real Estate Trust Company, in conjunction with some Dubois capitalists, has purchased 24 acres at Butler, which it will plot and put on the market in a few weeks. Bids will be taken next week on 12 frame dwellings to cost $2,500 each, which will be built on the plan at once. The activity in real estate at Butler, ridiculed by many as a fickle boom a few weeks ago, promises to continue all summer, and with the advent of the army of workmen who will man the works of the new car company, persons who are fortunate enough to have homes and home sites for sale seem sure to realize well on their investments.

W. S. Haynes will take bids this week on six $3,000 brick houses which he will build on the plan of the Glenwood Land Company at Glenwood. This plan, which is being handled by Samuel W. Black & Co., is to have a steady boom in building this season, judging from the plans being announced by those who have bought lots in the past two weeks.

Eleventh Ward Dispute Settled.

Architect W. E. Snaman is taking bids on a three-story flat building for Mrs. Mary Brown in Jackson street. The cost is estimated at $12,000.

The dispute over the site for the Eleventh Ward schoolhouse, which has attracted considerable attention, has been settled and the papers have been delivered in the sale of the plot first chosen for a price of $14,000. The property formerly belonged to George N. Munro and was bought through the agency of J. B. Crooks. It has a frontage of 175 feet in Graville street and a depth of 139 feet.

Architects Rutan & Russell have awarded to the Henry Shenk Company the contract for remodeling the store building at No. 206 Fifth avenue. It will be occupied, when completed, by R. W. Jenkinson & Co. as a cigar store. The improvements will consist of a new glass front, a handsome oak finish and interior decorations.

Architect T. H. Scott is taking bids on three $15,000 colonial brick residences for John Liggett in the Twentieth ward.

A Dull Week in General.

Aside from one or two large deals which have been pending for a long time the realty business of the past week was confined almost entirely to the purchases by railroads and the sales of suburban real estate to homeseekers. The Pennsylvania has about completed its purchases in the Twenty-first ward, but will, according to the best information obtainable, secure a considerable amount of property in the East Liberty district in order to straighten its curve at that point. A number of large purchases may also be announced in a few days along the Allegheny Valley and Ft. Wayne, where extensive improvements are contemplated. On the South Side the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston has purchased nearly $500,000 worth of small properties since April 1, only a few of which have been made known. The Wabash continues to pick up residence lots in the Thirty-fifth ward and is also negotiating for a number of downtown properties. On the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie a big suburban deal is said by property owners to be brewing, which will mean extensive improvements near Pittsburgh.

Big Deals of the Week.

At the city hall the week of five days was one of the poorest seen this year. Only 90 deeds were registered, amounting to $561,690. The best deals announced for the week were the following: P. Duff & Sons to F. F. Nicola, Duquesne way property, $100,000; W. P. Weyman to the Haugh & Keenan Company, an adjoining lot, $32,000; William Peebles to Joseph M. Shea, a Richland avenue house, $45,000, through W. A. Herron & Sons; George Hubbard to William Oberlin, a residence in South Negley avenue, $20,000, through L. A. Clark & Co.; Margaret Lang to John F. Young, Nos. 333-335 Second avenue, $40,000, through the Real Estate Trust Company; J. R. Mellon to Mrs. Dorothea Oetting, Nos. 128-132 South Highland avenue, $30,000, through J. W. Sherrer, and Marion G. Jenkins to Thomas A. and Edwin P. Mellon, a Wightman street property, for $35,000, through the same broker; A. W. Mellon and Mrs. Anna L. Steck, two properties in Shady avenue to the Pennsylvania railroad, for $50,000; Mrs. Sarah Hipple and Charles Meoheim, two properties in Woods Run to the same company, for $60,000; J. R. Mellon and others to an unknown purchaser, a Collins avenue business property, $26,500, and the purchase by Thomas Murphy of 76 lots in the Twenty-first ward, for $32,200.

No Boom Visible in Building.

In the building situation there has been little change. The few speculative projects announced are being pushed by owners of lot plans, who will build a number of tenement houses, chiefly to advertise their plans and induce purchasers to do likewise. The season is now so far advanced that architects and contractors do not anticipate any noticeable gain in building operations before fall, when it is hoped more moderate prices for labor and material will prevail. The high prices are not only holding back a large amount of private building, but are also likely to stop the building of a number of public edifices. Among these is a church in the East End, plans for which were prepared by Architects Allison & Topp, who are now awaiting the action of the congregation. The failure on the part of the large holders of downtown real estate to go ahead with the skyscrapers, which rumor built for them during the winter, has had a depressing effect on many capitalists, who contemplated building business blocks or flats.

Will Improve Her Purchase.

Fairmount avenue: Negley Bros. sold for Mrs. Anna M. Negley to Mrs. Katherine Graves a lot, 33x100 feet, on the east side of Fairmount street, between Penn and Friendship avenues, Twentieth ward, for $3,000. The purchaser will improve with a $7,000 colonial brick residence, plans for which will be prepared by Architect W. A. Thomas.

Allegheny: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold to Reuben L. Covert a two-story frame dwelling, lot 20x75 feet, at the corner of Hawkins and Ellis avenues, Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $1,900.

Avalon: Beatty & Jones sold for Mrs. Jane Langworthy to F. W. E. Preslan of Cleveland, O., a 10-room frame house, lot 35x105 feet, in Harrison avenue, Avalon, for $5,200.

Lincoln Park: D. Behen & Son sold for the Lincoln Home Company to Edward W. Leeds, a seven-room brick house, lot 25x90 feet, in Lincoln park, for $3,550. Also to Patrick F. Mangan lot No. 13, in the Schenley view plan of lots, for $200.

Allegheny: L. A. Clark & Co. sold to William H. Mann lot No. 2, in their Tenth ward plan, Allegheny, facing 25 feet in Osgood street by 100 feet deep, for $850. The purchaser will build.

Fancy Poultry Farm.

Warren, O.: Murray Bros. sold for Mrs. Dr. Hayes to John Hummell a farm of 40 acres, near Warren O., for $3,000. Mr. Hummell will equip the farm for fancy poultry raising.

Climax street: Valentine Klaffler sold to Albert Belle an improved lot, 50x100 feet, at the corner of Climax and Curtin streets, Thirty-eighth ward, for $2,500.

Wayne street: Alexander Jasinka sold to John Pollanski an improved lot, 25x120 feet, on the south side of Wayne street, near Harmar street, Thirteenth ward, for $840.

Stanton avenue: Julia Hamilton sold to Robert McCoy an improved lot, 50x134 feet, on the south side of Stanton avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $9,000.

Butler street: Julia A. Driscoll sold to John Ward an improved lot, 20x110 feet, on the south side of Butler street, Eighteenth ward, for $4,000.

Taylor street: George Knipp sold to James Dempsey an improved lot, 20x110 feet, on the east side of Taylor street, Sixteenth ward, for $4,500.

The Torrence Land Company had a very successful sale yesterday at West Carnegie. The special train which left Union station at 2 o'clock was well filled and everything moved off pleasantly. During the afternoon 202 lots were sold.

A. C. McComb & Co. have sold a timber tract containing about 6,000,000 feet, together with saw mill, etc., located on Bear creek, near Parker, Pa., for I. M. Shannon and W. G. Platt, Clarion, Pa., to the C. E. Andrews Lumber Company, New Bethlehem, Pa., for $11,500 cash. The purchasers will operate the tract at once. The same brokers have sold a 21-acre farm in Butler county, near Callery Junction, for J. C. Martin of Mars, Pa., to John M. Eckstein, Alva, W. Va., for $3,000 cash. Also for J. W. Boggs, a farm of 113 acres, in Mercer county, Pa., for $6,000, R. W. Hunter of Beaver, Pa., being the purchaser.

Transfers Recorded.

Stevenson Robert to Sarah Evans, Dec 8, '99, 20th ward, Pittsburgh, 84x100, Aspen st	$ 2,400
Forst Clara to Henry A Neville, May 24, '02, 20th ward, Pittsburgh, 50x100, S Atlantic ave	6,900
Blackley H M to Nels P Johnson et ux, April 26, '02, Mifflin twp, 50x132, Frank st	2,200
McFeetus James L to Real Estate Trust Co, Jan 23, '02, Forward twp, 88 acres Monongahela river	30,000
Negley James C to Lewis Stauffer, Jan 11, '02, Harrison twp, 38x181, Water st	350
Seiffer Jacob to Geo Winsterman, May 2, '02, 11th ward, Allegheny, 3 acres	2,600
Scott William A to Michael Sopwitz, May 1, '02, 11th ward, Pittsburgh, 20x90, Fifth ave	15,000
Burkholder James to Charles T Moore, May 10, '02, 6th ward, McKeesport, 26x64, Neel st	1,600
Lowry S O extr to Joseph M Johnston, May 1, '02, 5th ward, McKeesport, 25x140, Wiley ave	3,500
Clark Edward B to Valentine Pfeil, May 17, '02, Bellevue, 56x150, Dawson ave	5,400
Richard Harry E et ux to Mary Boyer, April 29, '02, Mifflin twp, 50x200	1,000
O'Donnell John H et ux to William C Snodgrass, July 25, '02, 18th ward, Pittsburgh, Wickliffe st	4,500
Schusser Frank et ux to Henry Rittman, April 3, '02, Spring Garden borough, Columbus st	1,800
Greater Pittsburgh Impt Co to Alice C Shaw, March 10, '02, Stowe twp, 30x90, Harlem ave	550
Pittsburgh Trust Co to Wilson W Gordon, April 28, '02, 21st ward, Pittsburgh, 25x100, Idlewild st	1,100
Home Dressed Meat Co to Mary Claus, Dec 18, '01, 27th ward, Pittsburgh, 62x100, Twenty-first st	7,500
Smith David to Franklin M Potts, May 16, '02, East Deer twp, 131 acres	25,545
Pittsburgh Land Co to Bertha M Jones, Dec 2, '01, Robinson twp, 100x125, Parnell ave	1,300
Hainich Frank W to P Angelo, May 7, '02, Sheraden, 25x128, Oakdale ave	200
Herschberg Julius to Amelia Meyersohn, April 15, '02, 21st ward, Pittsburgh, 23x100, Mayflower st	1,300
Thaw Mary S to Charles H Halcomb, May 10, '02, 22d ward, Pittsburgh, 5¼ acres, Beechwood ave	125,910
Lowry S O et ux to Joseph M Johnston, April 1, '02, McKeesport, 25x140, Wiley ave	2,500
Hartman William et ux to David Gelb, May 21, '02, 9th ward, Pittsburgh, 60x106, Preble ave	7,500

Mortgages Recorded.

*Morgan S H to M L McGunnigle, May 6, '02	$ 900
Anderson E A to J M Witherspoon, May 27, '02	2,700
Ryland St Clair N to T W McFarland, April 1, '02	650
*Frazier W H to same, April 1, '02	550
Shearer Isaac N to H P Houlden, May 24, '02	1,250
Kaison Harry to W L Sloan, May 21, '02	11,500
*Beeckman C F to T A Mellon, May 28, '02	60,000
Dempsey James to G Knipp, May 31, '02	1,500
*Wylie D W to M Murphy, Feb 10, '02	2,060
Eicks F F to G W Baldwin, May 22, '02	1,900
Duecker Adam to W S Thomas, trustee, May 28, '02	1,200
Collins Wm to Shillers B & L A, May 27, '02	1,500
Skowrasky Antony to Josephine B & L A, May 27, '02	1,700
Schroeder Geo to Dime B & L A, May 29, '02	5,100
Noble A E to J C Noble, May 14, '02	600
Gagodi John to Keystone S B & L A, May 28, '02	1,700
Shirk N E to West'd G B & L A, May 21, '02	20,000
Jones W J to same, Dec 11, '01	5,000
Kramer Geo to Braddock Tr Co, May 27, '02	1,200
Carpenter L M to Hill Top G S Bk, May 28, '02	1,000
Cohen James to Pa Co for Ins, May 27, '02	12,500
Same to Fidelity Trust Co, May 27, '02	12,000
Hackett E S to Prudential Tr Co, May 31, '02	2,000
Antill G G to N A Sav Co, May 24, '02	310

*Purchase money.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—Advices from Santa Fe, N. M., note that the shaft on the Clearwater is down 70 feet and that a drift 20 feet from the surface is in native copper. In the Dorsey camp, 18 miles from Lordsburg, a body of ore has been opened that runs 254 ounces of silver and $11 gold to the ton.

Great activity is reported in Gold gulch, near Santa Rita, N. M., where a miniature mining boom has been started. Colorado men have bonded the Owl for $200,000 and are mining and shipping ore which yields $75 a ton. Work on the Wild Cat and Clifton copper properties will be resumed next month.

Investigation by experts proves that the recent discoveries on Race Track creek, near Anaconda, Mont., are very valuable. A new camp named Danville is springing up near the claims and promises to become one of the best-known camps in the state.

An important strike has been made in the Victor at Tintic, Utah. The extent of the new ore body has not been determined, but it has been raised in for 50 feet and assays disclose from 27 to 33 per cent copper, $2 gold and a few ounces of silver to the ton.

Leasers on the Golden Wedge claim of the Mary Jane Company at Cripple Creek have opened a streak of ore running $1,000 to the ton. The seam is an inch wide.

An important feeder to the main vein has been found in the working shaft of the Trade Dollar at Republic, Wash. Three feet of ore is already exposed.

RIVER INTERESTS

NO COALBOAT WATER SINCE LAST MARCH

Rivermen Are Hopeful That Nature Will Cause a Good Shipping Stage.

The small shipment of coal started south early in the week was the first run that has been made since early in April. There has not been a coalboat stage of water since March, and the river interests are anxious for one. The stock of coal afloat in the southern markets is very short, and if there should happen to be no coalboat stage of water until next fall some hardships would follow, it is said, in the lower Mississippi markets.

There will be a change of moon the latter part of this week, and the rivermen are in hopes that it will bring a good rise in the rivers and thus fulfill the prediction of Theodore Poe for a coal-shipping stage June 6. Many of the towboats in port are hitched into their tows ready to start south at a few hours' notice. All that will be necessary for most of the boats in port will be to put their perishable stores aboard, ship their crews and back out into the river for the south.

Most of the best informed rivermen look for a coal shipping stage of water this week, and if it comes every available craft in port will be required to move the coal, there being 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 bushels afloat.

WORKED HIS WAY UP FROM THE DECK

Capt. A. O. Ackard.

Capt. A. O. Ackard, master of the towboat G. W. Thomas, has boated with some men who are now millionaire coal operators. He has been very successful in working his way up from the deck, and on account of his thrifty disposition, is now the owner of several fine properties in Pittsburgh and Homestead. He lives in the Oakland district. Capt. "Al" Ackard, as he is best known among the boatmen, began his river career by shipping on the old steamer Vigilant. The venerable Capt. Charles Jutte was in command and the pilot was Byron Ackard, father of the subject of this sketch. James Lindsay was the engineer. Capts. August and W. C. Jutte were deckhands and "Al" and Thomas Ackard were the firemen. This was in the seventies. In 1878 he was employed as watchman by W. H. Brown's Sons, on the Jim Brown, and in 1881 became master of the steamer Dexter. He was schooled in the steamboating business in Brown's line under the veteran Capt. L. C. Blair, one of the best on the river.

Capt. Ackard was the youngest master on the river when he had charge of the Dexter. He has only been employed by two companies since he commenced steamboating, the firms being W. H. Brown's Sons and C. Jutte & Co. He is at present working for the latter.

Capt. Ackard is a good boatman and is popular among his associates.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., May 31.—River at 6 p. m. 15.4 feet and falling. Weather threatening. Light showers today.

LOUISVILLE—River falling. Canal, 7.8 feet; falls, 5.6 feet; foot of locks, 15.8 feet. Business good. Weather rainy. The Beaver is due down with the tow of the Jack Frost for St. Louis. Capt. John Moren went to Memphis.

PARKERSBURG—River 8.7 feet and falling. Cloudy and mild. Keystone State for Pittsburgh, 4 p. m.; Bessie Smith for Wheeling, 1 p. m.; Greenwood for Charleston, 8 p. m.

WHEELING—River 7.6 feet and falling. Cloudy and warm. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

MORGANTOWN—River 7.10 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and warm.

STEUBENVILLE—River 6.10 feet and falling. Weather clear and warm.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet and stationary. Weather cloudy.

GREENSBORO—River 8.1 feet and falling. Weather fair and cooler. Rose Hite down Sunday. Cherry up.

GALLIPOLIS—River 12 feet and stationary. Weather clear and warm.

OIL CITY—River 2.2 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and warmer.

MARIETTA—River 8 feet and falling. Cloudy and warm. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 3 p. m.; Keystone State, 6 p. m.; Greenwood down, 4 p. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.

News of the Rivers.

The steamer Elizabeth will make another trip to East Liverpool today.

Capt. W. L. Sibert is in Morgantown looking after improvements being made to the upper Monongahela river.

The steamers Elizabeth and Virginia collided Friday night at Freedom, but neither boat was much damaged.

The towboat Joseph B. Williams arrived at Memphis on one engine, having met with some accident to her machinery.

The rock that has caused numerous accidents to steamboats at Redstone on the Monongahela river, has been removed.

The bear trap at the Davis Island dam has been closed and the few wickets that were lowered have been put back in place.

The local steamboat inspectors yesterday inspected the steamer Mayflower and the yacht Wabash, the latter being one of the largest in the local harbor.

The steamer Elizabeth will not be ready to enter the Pittsburgh and Morgantown trade tomorrow, as was intended, but it is expected that she will do so some time this week.

The packets Lorena and Virginia, leaving yesterday for Ohio river points, both carried good freight trips and registered a large number of passengers of the Virginia having many round trippers.

The towboat Oakland grounded in the Trap at Sewickley yesterday, while on her way from New Orleans to Pittsburgh, and at last accounts was still there. The Ohio river is falling, but the boat is expected to get off.

The members of the local harbor association of masters and pilots will tomorrow attend the funeral of Capt. R. B. Robison, who died Friday at his home in Hazelwood. Capt. Robison was worthy captain of the association for several years.

Capt. Lewis Blair officed the Troubadour up the Monongahela river Memorial Day, when Capt. James A. Henderson took out a party of friends on the river. The officers of the boat were presented with a purse of money on account of courtesies shown.

Gen. W. P. Craighill went to Wheeling yesterday. The general and Col. T. P. Roberts visited Uniontown, Pa., and planted flowers on the grave of Gen. Braddock and also placed an American flag on his tomb. They drove out 12 miles from Uniontown to old Point Necessity, historic ground.

The stockholders of the United Pilots' Corporation yesterday held a meeting and a large number of pilots were present. The corporation now has a membership of over 200 at Pittsburgh. Many signed five year contracts yesterday with the association. J. A. Cruikshank, the treasurer, left last night for Cincinnati. He goes to St. Louis Wednesday.

Oil Developments

The general observance of Decoration Day on Friday made light field reports yesterday. The only wells drilled in were those that had reached the sand the day before and none were important as to location or size.

In the Salem district in Harrison county, W. Va., the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its test well on the John Kuhn farm through the stray and has a show for a small well in that formation.

On Buffalo run, Wetzel county, the Kanawha Oil Company has drilled its No. 94 on the John Mills tract into the Gordon sand and the well produced 94 barrels the first 18 hours. The well is still drilling and is expected to increase its production. No. 90, an old well on the same tract, is holding up at 180 barrels a day.

In the upper end of the L. S. Hoyt tract, L. S. Hoyt & Co. have completed and shot No. 53 and the well produced 210 barrels the ensuing 24 hours. The same company shot its No. 61 and has a 50-barrel producer. No. 57 has been drilled in and is showing for a 15-barrel pumper natural.

In the new Gordon sand development, near Littleton, in the same county, the Philadelphia Company has completed and shot its test well on the R. H. Haines farm and its production for the first 24 hours thereafter was 115 barrels. When first drilled in the well showed for a very small pumper.

In Marion county the Hartman Oil Company has completed a test well on the Hall heirs' farm and has a 25-barrel producer from the Gordon sand.

In the lower end of the new Gordon sand development in Marion and Wetzel counties, the South Penn Oil Company has completed and shot its No. 10 on the Genine Robinson tract and has a 90-barrel producer in the Gordon sand.

In the Wallace district, in Harrison county, the South Penn has completed its No. 2 on the Stephen Myers farm, having drilled below the fifth sand, and has a duster in all formations. It has been abandoned.

In the Wallace district the same company has drilled its No. 9 on the Smith Varner farm through the stray and has a show for a small well. It is now drilling in the Gordon.

On the North Fork of Hughes river, Grant district, Ritchie county, A. C. Hawkins & Co. have completed their No. 20 on the M. McGregor estate and have a show for a small pumper in the salt sand.

The following shows the gauges of some of the South Penn Oil Company's best producers in the West Virginia fields: Jacob Cunningham No. 1, 155 barrels; W. N. Cunningham No. 3, 255 barrels; Fairfield Peterson No. 1, 125 barrels; J. W. Norris No. 4, 100 barrels; A. H. Hildreth No. 1, 190 barrels; S. C. Barnes Nos. 6 and 8, 225 and 125 barrels respectively; Nathan Shepherd No. 1, 100 barrels; D. Bonar No. 1, 145 barrels; Redfox heirs' No. 1, 150 barrels; A. and C. Hartley No. 1, 90 barrels, and S. S. Eddy No. 1 (Greene county), 232 barrels a day.

On McKim creek, Meade district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company's No. 16 on the J. L. Poe farm is holding up at 150 barrels a day.

Southeastern Ohio.

The new Keener sand pool in southeastern Ohio, located west of Jerusalem, Monroe county, is proving a gratifying development to at least one concern, the Unity Oil Company. It has completed its test well on the Frank Peterman farm and the well is producing at the rate of 100 barrels a day. This gives the Unity Company six producing wells in the Jerusalem development, with an aggregate production close to 600 barrels a day. As is generally the case in a new pool the Harper No. 1, the first well completed, is the largest producer and is holding up at close to 200 barrels a day, and produces one-third of the present output of the pool.

The Ohio Oil Company's test on the Joseph Griffith farm, completed Thursday, coming in a duster, shuts off an extension to the east and more than ever confirms the theory that an extension, if one is found, runs almost due north and south. Enough is known of the surrounding territory to lead to the conclusion that it will prove a congested pool at best. Both the color and gravity of the oil differ somewhat from that found in the other Keener sand pools in Monroe county. Unless the other test wells now drilling come in producers, the operations will in a few weeks, be confined to one company.

In the shallow sand territory, in the Chester Hill district, in Morgan county, the Southwestern Petroleum Company has completed its No. 4 on the L. Raridan farm and has a show for a 25-barrel producer. The same company's No. 18 on the O. and H. J. Smith farm is in and shows for 10 barrels a day. In the same district, Eachel & Ritchie have completed No. 41 on the E. Bowman farm and have a small pumper.

Smith, Talbot & Co. have completed their No. 11 on the Isaac Armstrong farm and have a show for a small well.

In the Wolf Creek district E. H. Jennings & Bros. have completed No. 9 on the John Zumbro farm and have a 10-barrel pumper. In the same district A. A. Cameron has completed No. 3 on the Alvin Mercer farm and has a small pumper.

In the Sand Hill district, Washington county, Thornily Bros. have completed a test well on the E. J. and J. M. Thornily farm and have a duster.

In the same district they have drilled their test well on the William Thornily farm through the Cow run sand and have a duster.

In the Macksburg field, W. C. Patterson & Co. have completed No. 19 on the James Jackson farm and have a 10-barrel pumper.

In the Turkeyfoot extension in Hancock county, W. Va., Murray & Co. have completed their No. 13 on the S. Carson farm and have a 50-barrel producer. Charles Brown's Sons have completed No. 4 on their own farm and have a small well. The production of the Turkeyfoot extension, lying partly in Beaver and Hancock counties, now has a production of 850 barrels a day.

Local Developments.

In the Murdocksville extension, near Burgettstown, Washington county, the Hanover Oil Company has drilled in its No. 9 on the McConnell farm and has a show for a good producer.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including May 30:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
May 30 (2 d's)	217,290	May 30	172,494
Previously	2,865,774	Previously	2,223,543
Total	3,083,064	Total	2,396,037
Daily average	102,769	Daily average	79,868

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
May 30 (2 d's)	109,243	May 30	Not reported
Previously	1,453,066	Previously	1,490,917
Total	1,562,309		
Daily average	52,077		

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, PA., May 31.—Credit balances, $1 20; certificates, no bid.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST LIBERTY YARDS, May 31, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 15@7 50; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs., $6 75@7 00; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $6 75; tidy butchers', $5 40@5 90; fair, $4 75@5 00; heifers, $4 00@6 00; good fresh cows, $40 00@53 00; common to fair, $25 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts fair, 70 double decks on sale; demand good; market active and from 10 to 15c higher; prime heavies, $7 35@7 50; best mediums, $7 20@7 25; heavy Yorkers, $7 10@7 15; light Yorkers, $6 95@7 05; pigs, $6 70@6 80; roughs, $5 60@6 95.

Sheep—Light supply of sheep; also lambs; market strong on best sheep, but slow on all other grades; prime wethers, 95 to 100 lbs., $4 90@5 10; good, 85 to 90 lbs., $4 50@4 80; mixed, 75 to 80 lbs., $3 75@4 25; culls and common to good, $3 00@6 00; spring lambs, $5 00@8 00; veal calves, $6 50@7 00; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, May 31.—Cattle—Receipts, 60 head; market unchanged; choice exports and dressed steers, $6 85@7 40; fair to good, $4 25@6 85; stockers and feeders, $2 80@5 25; western fed steers, $4 50@6 65; Texas and Indian steers, $2 75@5 85; Texas cows, $3 00@4 90; native cows, $2 25@6 60; native heifers, $3 10@6 75; canners, $2 00@3 00; bulls, $3 00@5 25; calves, $2 50@8 25; receipts for the week, 20,450 head natives and Texans, 1,300 head calves. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500 head; steady; tops, $7 45; bulk of sales, $7 05@7 35; heavy, $7 22½@7 45; mixed packers, $7 05@7 37½; light, $6 65@7 20; Yorkers, $7 05@7 20; pigs, $6 40@6 90; receipts for the week, 39,000 head. Sheep—Receipts, none; unchanged; native lambs, $5 40@7 50; western lambs, $5 60@7 00; native wethers, $5 40@6 15; western wethers, $4 30@6 00; fed ewes, $4 80@6 10; clipped yearlings, $5 40@6 00; Texas clipped sheep, $4 40@5 75; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 65; receipts for the week, 15,900.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Beeves—Receipts, 384 head; no sales reported; dressed beef steady; city dressed native sides, 9½@11½c per pound; cables last received quoted American steers at 13½@15½c; dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 11c per pound; exports today, partly estimated, 760 head beeves, 4,500 quarters of beef. Calves—No receipts; no trading; city dressed veals, 8½@11c per pound. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,503 head; effective sales all around at about steady prices; trade very slow except for top grades; about seven cars of stock carried over; sheep sold at $3 50@4 75 per 100 pounds; for export wethers, $5 50; yearlings, $5 50@6 25; culls, $4 50; spring lambs, $6 75@8 25; one little bunch, $8 50; culls, $5 50; dressed mutton, 6@10c per pound; dressed yearlings, 7@12½c; dressed spring lambs, 11@16c. Hogs—Receipts, 7,647 head; none on sale alive, nominally weak.

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BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spitker.
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CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
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FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6056—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 419—F. J. Brehm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—O. F. Freebing.
PARK AVE., 401, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3400—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., CORNER FRANKSTOWN—Schilling Bros. Company.
TEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. Young.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 637—McNally's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. SEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1101, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.
WYLIE AVE., 1402—E. K. Thumm.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1402, Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR. FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR. NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR. LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BRIGHTON PLACE, COR. TAGGART ST.—D. A. Vanasdale.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Steigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 2300, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
FEDERAL ST., 216—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 208—W. A. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. MONTGOMERY AVE.—B. P. Welsch.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Minnick's Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
FREMONT ST., COR. WASHINGTON AVE.—C. H. Kelly.
FULTON ST., COR. LOCUST—J. P. Urban & Son.
GRANT AVE., COR. WESTERN—Henry W. Heckel.
JAMES ST., COR. OHIO—Crescent Pharmacy.
JACKSON ST., COR. BUENA VISTA—Steigleder & Kutscher.
JUNIATA ST., COR. MANHATTAN—Jas. A. Fassel.
LOWRY ST., COR. BRANCH—T. J. McGee.
LOCUST ST., COR. FULTON—J. P. Urban & Son.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. JUNIATA—Jas. A. Fassel.
MANHATTAN ST., COR. WASHINGTON—Chas. M. Kelly.
M'CLURE AVE., COR. WOODS RUN—Will J. Morris.
MONTGOMERY AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—B. P. Welsch.
MONTEREY ST., 1410—Minnick's Drug Store.
NIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—Wm. Dice.
NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhein.
PENNSYLVANA AVE., COR. SEDGWICK—Louis Steitz.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. I. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3906—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 636, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W.—303—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca St. Pharmacy.
TAGGART ST., 1, COR. BRIGHTON PLACE—D. A. Vanasdale.
UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Zeighenhine.
WASHINGTON AVE., 81—Alex. D. Black & Son.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. FREMONT—C. Kelly.
WASHINGTON ST., COR. MANHATTAN—Chas. M. Kelly.
WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.
WOODS RUN AVE., COR. M'CLURE—Will J. Morris.

SOUTH SIDE.

SMITHFIELD AND CARSON STS.—John F. Murphy.
NINTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
TWELFTH ST., 52, OPP. MARKET HOUSE—Beck's Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 2, COR. SMITHFIELD ST.—John F. Murphy.
CARSON ST., COR. S. TENTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 2131—R. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2120—F. L. Urben.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.

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Agents coin money selling our contracts; no lodges to attend; no medical examination required; costs $1 monthly; pays $40 per month for sick and accident; $250 for death; we are growing rapidly and we are the biggest organization writing merchants, mechanics and miners in Western Pennsylvania; work for a home company; people you can see and know; good contracts for managers in outside towns; call or address,
Room 1220 Park building.

AGENTS—
For it's how is dear old Ireland,
And how does she stand?
SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE
Are the finest in the land.
They put life into a nation
And color in your face.
If the women all would drink them
Why, they wouldn't have to lace.

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ATTENTION—A large and world-wide known concern wishes the services of three men of integrity, push and standing; must be good talkers and have good personal appearance; to such men the remuneration will be satisfactory in the extreme, with a future depending of ability. A. C. RISDON, room 303, 631 Penn ave.

PITTSBURGH SICK AND ACCIDENT UNION. Agents coin money selling our contracts; no lodges to attend; no medical examinations required; monthly payments of only $1 pay $40 per month for all kinds of sickness and accidents, and a substantial death benefit; the largest organization insuring merchants, mechanics and miners located in Western Pennsylvania; work for a home company, people you can meet and know; good contracts offered to managers in every town in the state. Apply Room 1220 Park bldg.

AGENTS—Two good men and one woman that understand fraternal insurance, to work for an old established order; to solicit in Allegheny county; 12 live lodges in vicinity; good salary and commission to the proper parties; call or address,
SIMON WHITESTONE,
1220 Park building.

AGENTS make $50 a week selling Dry Process Letter Copying Books and Ink to wholesale and retail trade; letters copied without water, press, brush or moisture pad; sells at sight; exclusive control and permanent position to first applicant from each county. Address Hull, 156 E. 23d st., N. Y. City.

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AGENTS—We have what people want. Lamp that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day; sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our Dept. B today. Empire Gaslight Co., 150 Nassau st., N. Y.

AGENTS and mail order men everywhere, to handle household necessity; entirely new; 200 per cent profit; territorial rights given; particulars free; agent's outfit, postpaid, 35c. Universal Household Manufacturing Co., Seattle, Wash.

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BOX 225, DETROIT, MICH.

FORTUNE MADE—The Automatic Mach. Co., 163 East 32d st., New York, wants everywhere collectors, supervising their coin slot machines in same time, sharing profits; special knowledge unnecessary.

AGENTS' HARVEST—Either sex; jar holder and wrench; true merit; immense sales; agents now making $10 per day; write quick for exclusive territory. Address Lee S. Moran, Dept. 45, Baltimore, Md.

LEND us you ear. LISTEN, you possess talents you know nothing about. Here's success, send us a dime, to be returned if not satisfied. C. R. Weidman & Co., Ninth and Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

A REAL parlor toy; the magic bubbler; bouncing bubbles without soapsuds; sells on sight; sample 10 cents; agents, male or female, wanted everywhere. Oldfield Co., 1135 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS—Special representatives; guaranteed money making proposition, no capital required; permanent position; all your time not necessary. Royal Investment Company, Los Angeles, Cal.

AGENTS—First-class men and women to represent us. Our representatives are making $75 to $150 per month. References required. Address 425 Emilie building, St. Louis, Missouri.

YOUNG people living in small towns can earn good salary working spare time at home. No canvassing. Send stamp for full particulars. Union Supply Co., Box 81, Lansdowne, Pa.

PORTRAITS finished for agents, photographers, merchants, in crayon, pastel, sepia; good work; prompt service; write for prices. Hyde Art Co., 459 Wells st., Chicago.

STOPS pain instantly! No medicine, but a modern scientific apparatus. Harvest for agents. Particulars free. Dept. D., Millard Novelty Co., Cleveland, O.

YOUNG ladies, $6 easily earned at home evenings writing for us. For particulars send addressed envelope. Filbert Mfg. Co., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

GENERAL AGENTS in every city to sell the great Russian Remedies, on commission. Send stamp for outfit and terms. Russian Med. Co., Litchfield, Ill.

AGENTS—One person in every town to introduce our fountain pens, $2.50 sample pen free. Stamp for particulars. Anthracite Pen Co., Hazleton, Pa.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES easily earn $5 to $10 weekly writing letters for us evenings. Send stamp for particulars. F. W. K. Supply Co., Hazleton, Pa.

AGENTS to sell my Burner Rests. Best thing on the market, over 100 per cent profit; sample and terms 10c. C. L. Tayler, Ironia, N. J.

PING-PONG PUZZLE; all the rage; instructive, amusing; price 10c, postpaid. The Oxford Co., 2128 Ridge ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

$8 daily copying letters at home; either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Illinois Industrial Union, Dept. 18, Chicago.

AGENTS—Our linen rugs and art squares are specialties; send for booklet. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10A Park sq., Boston, Mass.

SALESMAN, $60 monthly and expenses; permanent. Perry Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.

Agents.

WANTED—Two men of good address for outside work; city and surrounding towns. C. F. Adams Co., 416 Third ave.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to make a change? We furnish excellent positions to good men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

A YOUNG man stenographer, with a knowledge of bookkeeping, willing to work at whatever may turn up in a mill supply house. To the right man a good position is open. Address S 6, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPERS, salesman, collectors, office assistants, stenographers, entry, shipping, stock and bill clerks quickly placed.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

BOY—Strong boy about 17 years old to learn art glass trade. Apply
RUDY BROS.,
Highland and Center aves., East End, city.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced, quick with figures; some knowledge of stenography; state wages and where last employed. Address D 75, The Gazette.

BOY—Boy wanted, large boy 17 or 18 years of age; office work and collections. C. A. O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fifth ave.

BRICK YARD men; good hands for brick yard. Apply at yard, Shady ave., south of Forbes st.; steady work and good pay.

BOY about 15 years old; reference required. B. E. Arons, jeweler, 215 Smithfield st.

BOY of 14, with reference. Joseph Buka, 302 Federal st., Allegheny.

CIVIL SERVICE GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—9,889 appointments made last year. Probably 10,000 this year. Only common school education required for examination. Catalogue of information free.
COLUMBIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE,
Washington, D. C.

COACHMAN—First-class coachman, butler and gardener for private place, also porter and waiter for country hotel. Apply between 3 a. m. and 8 p. m., Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

DO not fool away your time and shoe leather, when by calling upon us we place you in touch with employers who need you.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

DO not tramp the city looking for work. Call on us. We can send you direct to employers who need men.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

DRAUGHTSMAN — Good structural; experienced in designing and estimating. G. L. Bollinger Co., 2817 Liberty ave.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

EXPERIENCED gents' furnishing salesman. Apply C 6, The Gazette.

FIRST-CLASS non-union bench molder, to make sand and plaster matches and sample castings; wages $2.75 per day; good chance for advancement to assistant foreman. Give references. Address M 6, The Gazette.

Looking for employment for six weeks,
Failed to find it.
Called at the STAR BUREAU,
Engaged within 8 hours.
120 Sixth st.

MACHINISTS—Those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot after 9 a. m.

MACHINISTS to go out of city to work in non-union shop. Apply room 415, 331 Fourth ave.

OPERATOR for custom pants. Room 606 Smith block, Sixth and Liberty sts.

POSITIONS SECURED
for illustrators, ad. writers, journalists, bookkeepers, stenographers and proofreaders, provided they are members of our Institute. Pay us no tuition fee until we have secured for you a position. Write at once, mentioning the subject you wish to study. Correspondence Institute of America, Box 646, Scranton, Pa.

PUDDLERS—Coolest forge in the country, warranted steady employment. Continental Iron Co., Wheatland, Pa.

PANTS FINISHERS—First-class pay to expert custom pants finishers. Jackson's, 954 Liberty st.

PACKER—Experienced china packer. Apply at once, sixth floor office, Kaufmann Bros.

PAINTERS—Two house painters. Jones, 137 South Main st., or Division st., West End.

PAPERHANGERS—4 first-class. Thos. D. Higgins, 5968 Baum st.

PAPERHANGERS—A. W. Buzzard, 802 Center st., Wilkinsburg.

PRESS FEEDER—H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st., city.

RUBBERS for Turkish bath. 343 Fifth ave. Call at once; good wages.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST.
Men of every class (American only) can secure employment from bookkeepers to porters and mechanics. 120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—To call on doctors only on behalf of the leading firm in the business; also one for country district; established trade; position permanent; applicant must be intelligent and indefatigable; state experience. Address P. O. box 858, Philadelphia.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
EXPERIENCE 29 YEARS, AND RELIABLE.
Quickly place desirable men in good positions, from heads of departments to porters, janitors and others. 120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—An experienced bicycle and sporting goods salesman; must have best of references; good salary to the right man. Apply at Superintendent's Office, Kaufmann's store.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE.
UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT.
29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

SALESMEN — Two specialty salesmen acquainted with grocery trade; salary and commission. Apply today after 9 a. m., room 516 House building, Smithfield and Water sts.

SALESMAN—For city; aggressive; good address; able to command $1,800 yearly salary. Call Monday at 11, 501 Monongahela bank building, Sixth ave. and Wood st.

SALESMEN—Cigar salesmen, experience unnecessary; good pay. E. Manuel Company, Station J, New York.

SALESMEN — Shoe salesmen with thorough shoe experience. Himmelrich's, 314-316 Fifth ave.

SALESPEOPLE—Experienced shoe salespeople. W. M. Laird Co.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.
THE KING OF THEM ALL.
Established and reliable, 29 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

THREE solicitors and drivers for laundry. Good pay to right men. Bond required. Communications confidential. Address L 6, The Gazette.

TINNER—A good, sober tinner; steady employment. C. O. Schroyer, Dawson, Pa.

WIREWORKERS and grille workers wanted; steady work and good wages for first-class men. Hopkins & Co., 198 West Broadway, New York City, manufacturers of wire railings, elevator inclosures, etc.

WATCHMEN, janitors, porters, drivers, engineers, machinists and men of every class furnished free to employers.
STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Three or four good stout boys from 16 to 18 years of age to work in cracker shop. Apply at office, Ward-Mackey Co., 3212 Liberty ave., city.

WHY not try sign painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10 cents. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

WANTED—Experienced stockkeeper at M. Oppenheimer & Co., 811 Penn ave.

YOUNG men at once to prepare for customs, postal and department positions. Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

YOUNG MAN with experience in printing office. Apply room 407 Chronicle Telegraph building.

YOUNG MAN to take charge of our reserve stock. Himmelrich's, 314-316 Fifth ave.

Female Help.

COOK and chambermaid for private family, $7.00 and $6.00. Apply between 8 a. m. and 8 p. m. Monday. Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

COOK—Good No. 1 cook. Apply at Reighard's, corner Highland and Stanton aves.

EXPERIENCED girls. Joyce Paper Box Co., 112 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

GIRL—Girl for private family, $4.00 per week. Call at 330 Liberty ave. between 9 and 10 o'clock Monday.

GIRL—A good colored girl, must come well recommended. Apply at 1006 Keystone bldg.

GIRLS for marking department. Apply at once Brace Bros., West Wilkinsburg.

GIRL for general housework; reference required. 6830 Kelly st., E. E.

LADIES wanted to copy letters at home during spare time evenings and return to us. We furnish paper free and pay $10 per M. Send addressed envelope for particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

LADIES—Home employment; ladies with a little spare time can easily earn from $1 to $3 per day in their own homes; no canvassing; genteel employment. Address Dept. 21, American Tea Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

LADY CANVASSER—Experienced lady canvasser. Apply today after 9 a. m., room 516 House building.

SALESLADIES—Experienced in drygoods, notions and wall paper; wages $5.00 to $6.00 week. Women's Department Store, Sharpsburg.

STENOGRAPHER and office assistant—Good, bright, experienced girl. Address B 75, The Gazette.

SALESLADIES—Shoe salesladies with thorough experience. Himmelrich's, 314-316 Fifth ave.

THREE bright young ladies to do office work; must have very best of references; good salary paid. Apply at Superintendent's Office, Kaufmann's store.

100 GIRLS to work in packing and icing department; good wages to experienced help. Apply at office, Ward-Mackey Co., 3212 Liberty ave., city.

WANTED.

Male and Female Help.

MEN and girls; experienced operators and pressers to work on pants in shop at M. Oppenheimer & Co., 811 Penn ave.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 830.

SALESPEOPLE, cash girls, errand boys and drivers for delivery wagons. Apply Patterson Drygoods Co., Fifth ave. and Market st.

WANTED—100 positions for first-class applicants. Keystone Exchange, 618 Sherman ave., Allegheny.

$15 weekly made at home copying writing representing us; two stamps, with application. Hawkeye Mercantile Co., Clinton, Ia.

Situations—Male.

BOOKKEEPER—With 8 years experience in different systems and now employed; wishes to make a change. Address A 75, The Gazette.

SITUATION by middle-aged man; mechanical or garden work. Address Mox 263, Swissvale.

DRAUGHTING to do in the evening by experienced man. Address W 6, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

HOUSEKEEPER—By a young widow, as working housekeeper; city or any distance out. Apply between 8 a. m. and 8 p. m., Mrs. Kennington, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

CHAPERONE—As chaperone for misses or young ladies by widow of 30; educated and refined, with good musical ability; best references. Address H 75, The Gazette.

HOUSEKEEPER—Refined, middle-aged lady would like the care of private residence during summer vacation of family; best references. Address E 75, The Gazette.

SITUATION—Alto in church choir by young woman of large experience and best references. Address F 75, The Gazette.

POSITION by young woman as saleslady in store. Address N 6, The Gazette.

Partners.

WANTED—Partner—
A good, honest, sober man, with $7,000 to invest in one of the best paying businesses in Allegheny county, business already established; can show books, good reasons for wanting a partner. Address T 5, The Gazette.

PARTNER wanted with $1,000 cash, for half interest in good retail business; in present location for past 15 years. See Cooper & Erwin, 433 Fourth ave.

PARTNER—In manufacturing business; guaranteed per cent of earnings amount to $25,000 to $50,000. Address V 6, The Gazette.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
482 Wood st. Most modern progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court, MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand in the Pittsburgh high school, and MR. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL, 482 Wood st. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or write for catalogue. Bell telephone 2526 Court.

PUPILS—Dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring taught. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PUPILS—Miss Nunez, Spanish, French teacher, translator. 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

SPANISH IN TEN WEEKS for $20. Berlitz school, 515 Penn ave.

Real Estate.

WANTED—To purchase a modern 10 or 12-room house; must be in a desirable neighborhood and have all conveniences. Price unlimited if house and location are what is desired. Agents will not be considered. Answer, giving price and description, R 83, The Gazette.

WANTED—I wish to purchase a residence property in good location; must be modern in every respect and not exceeding nine rooms. No agents need reply. Answer, giving full description, X 81, The Gazette.

WANTED—Modern house, about 6 rooms, in E. E. State price and terms. Address O 6, The Gazette.

Rooms.

WANTED—Allegheny flats, furnished or unfurnished rooms, single or en suite, to rent. List with the Keystone Exchange, 618 Sherman ave., Allegheny.

Miscellaneous.

GIRLS who are to enter examination for high school or college to become smart and beautiful by drinking SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE.
It gives you a nice complexion
And makes you look so sweet,
That the young man who is waiting
Will fall down at your feet.

WANTED—
Satisfaction Coffee
And Satisfaction Tea;
One is as good as the other
And both are as good as can be.
Even the aroma gives you inspiration, when you drink it you're a whole encyclopedia.

BOYS who are to enter examinations for high school or college to drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE.
They sharpen up your faculties
And make you quick to think,
Then you'll get your answers right
And not the dinky dink.

WANTED—50,000 women, who are over 70 years of age, to drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE. It will brace you up and take you back to your girlhood days and make you feel as if you could die waltzing. Sold by all live grocers.

SUMMER BOARDING—With 3 or 4 rooms by family of eight; will pay first-class price, but expect nice, shady place and good board, in suburbs or country, convenient to electric cars or trains. Address Y 6, The Gazette.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Both telephones.

WANTED—To purchase, a large sized Shetland pony; one that is thoroughly broken, to drive by children. Address S. N. W., care of Trust Company, Vandegrift, Pa.

MEN—Blind ones preferred, to try SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE and SEE how much better they are than any other brand sold. Ask your grocer.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

WANTED—Furnished or unfurnished house from June to October 1, not far from the city. B 301, The Gazette.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

BOOKS—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave.

SAFE—Second-hand; state size and price. No. 209 9th st., Room 601.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.

New 5-room brick house, with bath, gas, furnace and instantaneous water heater; each room handsomely papered; paved street, near car line; for $21 per month.

P. C. Campbell, No. 7314 Hermitage street, near Sterritt street, Belmar plan, Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT.
$15 00 A MONTH. $15 00 A MONTH.
FOUR ROOMS AND BATH, finished attic, cellar, hot and cold water; gas chandeliers, etc., fronting on Arlington ave., 27th ward, Hill Top, city; possession 1st of June; rooms papered and grained.
S. G. ROESSLE,
Nos. 826 and 827 Park building.
Hill Top, No. 248 Arlington ave.

FOR RENT.
1921 Webster ave.—Second floor flat of three rooms, with use of bath and inside w. c....$15
1427 Bluff st.—First floor flat of six rooms, bath, inside w. c., both gases and front porch $25
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
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East End Residences.

FOR RENT.
Finest apartments in the city; 331 Pacific ave., second floor; suite of 7 rooms, bath, range; all modern; rent $55.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
302 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT—
Lowell st., frame, 8 rooms and bath.....$30 00
Larimer ave., new 8-room brick........ 37 50
Lang ave., brick, 10 rooms............ 35 00
Get our list of E. E. dwellings and steam heated apartments.
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—
Brighton Road, near Woods Run ave., frame house of 6 rooms; gas, water. Rent, $20.00.
Marie Place, 3 rooms. Rent, $9.00.
Avalon, California ave., small store; good location. Rent, $9.00.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

Furnished Houses.

FOR RENT—Furnished house from June 15 to November 1. Pleasant, clean, cool location; two squares to cars and Penna.; rent very reasonable. 5156 Cypress st., Shadyside.

FURNISHED house for rent in Bellevue, from 1st of April until 1st of October. Inquire of J. A. Cooper, Meade ave., Bellevue, Pa., after 6 p. m.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, 4719 Wallingford st., Shadyside, from middle of June or July 1 to September or October.

FURNISHED frame house, 10 rooms; will rent for three months. Sheridan and Madison aves., Bellevue. Mrs. Right's.

FOR RENT—Furnished house of 8 rooms for summer months. Terms reasonable. 819 St. James st., Shadyside.

CRAFTON residence for rent, furnished ready for housekeeping. Address T. D. S., box 168, Crafton, Pa.

Rooms.

THE HERMITAGE.
7225 Meade street, East End,
one block from Penn and Homewood avenues. West Wilkinsburg cars, via Fifth or Penn. Elegantly furnished suites, with private bath. Large grounds, porches and shade trees. A strictly high-class private boarding house.

DESIRABLE second and third floor furnished rooms; board optional; popular East End street; detached house, front and rear lawns; modern conveniences; best references. Address X 6, The Gazette.

AURELIA ST., 6560, near Shady ave., furnished room, with bath and all conveniences; suitable for one or two gentlemen.

FOR RENT—First floor, 3 large rooms, use of bath, gas, water, yard, porches. 137 Taggart st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room; all conveniences. Call or address P. C., 6829 Frankstown ave.

FURNISHED room with private family, in E. E.; use of bath. R 15, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—340 Craig st., furnished rooms, connecting or single; all conveniences.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room at 517 Second st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for housekeeping. 1017 Wylie ave.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $3 50. Kroesen.

TWO nicely furnished rooms. 358 Atwood st., Oakland.

Store Rooms.

WANTED—TENANTS.
For store room in the Iroquois building. Forbes, Meyran avenue and Atwood street; elegant, large, well lighted and ventilated room. The following business would pay: Millinery, Drygoods and trimmings, shoe store, hardware, tailoring and strictly first-class cafe. Light and heat plant on the premises, together with artesian well with good supply fine water; all included in rent; size of room, 20x80 feet. Apply to
CHAS. H. CHANCE, Oakland Bank.

STORE and warerooms, cheap; two doors off Smithfield st., 409 Seventh ave.

Business Properties.

FOR RENT—Business house on Ohio st., Allegheny, containing store and dwelling; in good location; rent reasonable. See
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., W., Allegheny.

Offices.

FOR RENT—Dentist wishes to divide well furnished office with physician; centrally located, second floor; rent reasonable. Address P 6, The Gazette.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—Desk room on third floor Frick building. Apply to the Audit Company of Pittsburgh, room 302.

FOR RENT—Desk room, second floor; best location in city. Address R 6, The Gazette.

SPACE for rent in furnished office, 543 Smithfield, second floor.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.
Colored People. TO Colored People.
We have a number of new houses that we will sell to colored people on a cash payment down of $150; balance $25 a month, pays interest and principal; houses have 6 rooms, attic, bath, hot and cold water, laundry, front and rear porches; near car line; this is a good opportunity for several nice colored families to get a nice home in the city on easy terms; in case of sickness or misfortune payments will be postponed.
Address, with reference,
Owner, lock box 1146, city.

FOR SALE.
HILL TOP. HILL TOP.
Frame house of 8 rooms, attic and bathroom, h. and c. water; gas for light and heat; chandeliers, double parlors, slate mantels and tile hearth, sewered; lot 25½x188 feet; front in Arlington ave.; rents for $300 a year; papered and grained throughout.
S. G. ROESSLE.
Rooms 826 and 827 Park building.

FOR SALE.
Giffen Plan, on Suburban Car Line.
Near Knoxville. Near Knoxville.
New frame and brick houses of 6 rooms and bathroom, china closet, cabinet mantels; the houses are grained throughout; piped for natural gas for light and heating; chandeliers, etc.; will sell on terms same as rent.
S. G. ROESSLE.
Rooms 826 and 827 Park building.

FOR RENT—Cheap—Seven-room new houses with bath, cabinet mantels, elegantly papered, gas fixtures, gas ranges, cement cellar. Office 400 Grove st., West Park plan, McKees Rocks.

FOR SALE.
COUNTRY HOME.
25 acres, located in Valencia, Pa., 21 miles from city; large house, surrounded by nice lawn, shade trees; bank barn, poultry house, etc.; abundance of fruit; splendid water in kitchen; a delightful home for only $4,500; liberal terms. (No. 8-N.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FINE RESIDENCE—BEN AVON.
Near street or steam cars, new frame of 8 rooms, finished attic, bath, porches; large lawn, 50x120 feet; price $5,500; easy terms; immediate possession.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

$2,800—Bargain, only 15 minutes from Market st., new 8-room frame, bath, water, gas; $500 down, balance monthly payments.
$1,900—Bargain, 15 minutes from Market st., new 5-room frame, water and gas; $300 down, balance monthly payments.
OWNER, 209 Ninth st., room 601.

GO to GROVE ST., WEST PARK Plan, McKees Rocks, and buy a complete home at $25 a month.

FOR SALE.
$1,200, rare chance; house 5 large rooms, near south end Smithfield st. bridge; now renting for $13 month; large lot; we will make terms to suit.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth Ave.

$4,700—For this week to make quick sale. Choice pressed brick reception hall house, in good location near Wilkinsburg station. Built 2 years, could not be duplicated at present prices. A fine home for little money. Inquire S. Hallett, 440 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Five, seven and ten-room brick and frame dwellings in Wilkinsburg, at low prices, from $100 to $200 down, balance like rent. John Wesley, 216 Frankstown ave., East End.

FOR SALE—New 8-roomed brick house; all modern improvements; laundry, both gases, etc.; one square from street cars, on Juniata st. Address D 4, The Gazette.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of real estate, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—Second ward, near North ave., $3,750. Rental 600, brick house, 8 rooms, hall, bath and all conveniences. On rear, brick house, 4 rooms.
T. C. ALLISON,
609 Federal street.

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

—FOR SALE—
S. Fairmount ave.; handsome colonial residence of 14 rooms, 4 baths, instantaneous water heater, hot air furnace, cabinet mantels, with tile hearths; first floor finished with hardwood throughout; dining room wainscoted four and a half feet high; lot 50x110.
This property is in a very desirable location and will be sold at a bargain.
For further particulars apply at the office of
BURNS & REILLY,
Brokers,
316 Fourth ave.

$50 FOR A HOME.
EASY. EASY. EASY. EASY.
$3,750—$50 only cash needed; now or never! this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,750 on payment of $50 down and then $27 50 per month straight; this offer open only for 10 days to effect a few quick sales; no use to apply without very best reference, as a strictly fine neighborhood must be maintained, lovely brand new Queen Anne home; 6 rooms, besides bathroom and large finished attic; bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hall and open hardwood stairway, hardwood and cabinet mantels, furnace, flues, etc., etc.; everything very best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 36x100; this is really a rare chance for nice, respectable people longing for a home of their own, but wanting the ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you; no agents. Address Owner, P. O. Box 332.

EAST END HOME.
FOR SALE—Cheap—7-room new brick houses, with bath, cabinet mantels, elegantly papered, gas fixtures, gas ranges, cement cellar and asphalt paved street; $200 cash and balance at $27 per month. Inquire at 7150 Mt. Vernon st., cor. of Homewood ave., in Belmar plan, East End.

EAST END RESIDENCES.
PACIFIC AVE.
$7,000 corner ....8-room frame
$8,000 ....9-room brick
$8,500 corner ....11-room frame
$10,000 ....9-room brick
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood st.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

MODEST HOMES AT FAIR PRICES.
15 MINUTES FROM MARKET ST.
FOR SALE—3 nice new houses, 5 to 8 rooms, lots 25 feet, level, 2 squares from street cars; $1,950 to $2,850; small cash payment, balance like rent.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood St.

OWNER is discouraged with his efforts to sell. Will sell at very low price a 10 room new brick house, Rebecca st., East End, corner property; see us about it quick.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
307 Fourth ave.

$4,500 for eight-roomed frame house, with bath, gas and laundry; on Penn ave., E. E.; large lot; terms to suit. M. R. Miller & Co., 6200 Penn ave.

Lots.

LOTS OF LOTS.
Best Suburban Location in City.
New Riverview park, 1 square from car line; over 50 lots fronting 40 ft. streets; will sell in blocks or as a whole only. This is positively the most valuable realty in the city.

HEMLOCK ST., AVALON.
Frame, 8 rooms, bath, reception hall, front and rear porches, instantaneous water heater; level, 50x97, $4,300.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
'Phones 94. 407 Ohio st., E.

Washington Park Lots,
Troy Hill,
Thirteenth ward, Allegheny.
Two minutes
to
Two car lines.
Prices from $400 and up.
Easy monthly payments.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 E. Ohio st.

FOR EXCHANGE.
Some fine lots on Grandview ave., Mt. Washington; avenue paved, etc.; clear for improved property or a farm; will assume some mortgage.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE—LEVEL LOTS, 24x100.
Choice $160, $10 down, balance $6 per month; houses being erected; if you can buy anything as good as these at double the money I will give you a lot; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale Terrace.
H. F. McGRADY, 309 Fourth avenue.

FOR SALE—Almost given away—$3,500—A beautiful corner lot in Bellefield, 53 feet front, 140 feet deep; would be a bargain at $5,000.
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Squirrel Hill property; large, level, corner lot, in Irwin ave., close to Beechwood boulevard; must meet mortgage; sell $60 front foot. Address K 75, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.
12 acres in 18th ward, fronting on Stanton ave. See James McKee, owner, No. 2109 Penn ave., city.

FOR SALE—Lot cheap; Benton, near Perrysville ave. Call at 163 Loretta st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE—Two lots, 25x100, Merwin ave., Sheraden; price $1,050. F 6, The Gazette.

Farms.

—FOR SALE—
20 acres, ½ mile Mars, Pa., P. & W. R. R., 22 miles Pittsburgh; nice land, good water, coal, 3 acres fine young orchard; small cottage, 5 rooms and pantry; bank barn, etc.; possession in 60 days; very delightful little place; price only $2,000; one-half cash, balance to suit. (No. 154-A.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE.
CHOICE FARM.
80 acres, 22 miles from city; right at station on P. & W. R. R.; underlaid with coal; pays $120 yearly on oil lease; good water and fruit; small house, good stable, etc.; possession at once; a very cheap farm at $2,300; on liberal terms. (No. 168 B.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE.
Thirty-seven acres of good, tillable ground in Smith township, Washington county, on Panhandle railroad; good house, barn and all necessary outbuildings; 30 acres drift coal, 2 acres orchard; well watered; terms to suit; price, $4,000.
I. C. EWING & CO.,
212-13 Ferguson building.

FARM OF 34 ACRES.
In Washington county, 16 miles from city, near station; good buildings, fine land, plenty of fruit; will exchange for city property at $3,000.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Lands and Acreages.

FOR SALE—
Unparalleled Bargain in Squirrel Hill Acreage.
—6 acres of Squirrel Hill property for $30,000, overlooking Beechwood boulevard, Schenley park, etc.—To be sacrificed at the price quoted, representing scarcely a third of its real value. This property includes a large 10-room residence, barns, outbuildings, etc.—and is covered with an abundance of fruit and shade trees. In fact, a more ideal spot upon which to establish one's home would be difficult to find. The property lies within 20 minutes' ride of the city, and enjoys unequaled car service, being within direct touch of the two car lines. The great demand that's being made for Squirrel Hill residences is the most convincing evidence of the desirability of this property. The price we're asking cannot other than effect a quick sale, so we urge you to take immediate action. For further information regarding the property see
THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO., Ltd.,
Offices—Times Bldg., Pittsburgh.

ATTENTION!
SPECULATIVE INVESTORS!
FOR SALE—At a price that will give the buyer 100 per cent clear profit in three months; nice, small piece of acreage, close up to present improvements and activity. $10,000 cash all that is needed.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
One hundred (100) acres of land adjoining Duquesne, Pa., suitable for sub-dividing in lots; for further information inquire of
E. F. FAIDLEY & CO.,
14 West Grant ave., Duquesne, Pa.
'Phone 2242.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

GREAT BARGAIN.
$3,500.
New double house of 5 rooms, on each side, which is now rented for $30 per month and pays over 10 per cent on investment. Situate on Bennett street, Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh, Pa. Call at once.
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

SPLENDID INVESTMENT.
Five new modern brick houses, centrally located and renting for 8 per cent on value, which is sure to increase rapidly.
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

CHEAP SWISSVALE HOME.
$2,900.
$290 cash, balance $29 per month. New 6-room frame house and bath, complete, hot and cold water, chandeliers, cabinet mantels, handsomely papered, natural gas, range, furnace, cemented cellar, pure air, near car line, good neighborhood. Level lot, slightly terraced in front, with neat paling fence in rear.
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

Have You Seen Our New
5-Room House for $2,000?
4-Room and Bath for $2,400?
See
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

EAST END HOME—$4,400.
$440 cash, balance $30 per month. New 6-room brick veneer house, with bath, cabinet mantels, handsomely papered, range, furnace, chandeliers, cemented cellar, asphalt paved st., granolithic sidewalks.
P. C. CAMPBELL,
7314 Hermitage St., Belmar Plan,
Twenty-first Ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DON'T BE TOO LATE GETTING OUT TO SQUIRREL HILL PROPERTY!
Look at the way the shrewd investors are snapping up these choice Squirrel Hill lots and you will see that there is no time to be lost in getting in on this great ground floor opportunity.
There are still some choice lots left. But be sure to come out as soon as you can. Tell the car conductor to let you off at Burchfield avenue.
Look how splendidly our plan of 40 choice Squirrel Hill lots are situated. Right in the very choicest section of the East End district. Then consider the fact that adjoining property is being held at $100 a foot while you can buy our Squirrel Hill property at $50 a foot! It takes little argument to show the modern investor how much money ground floor action will make him.
Our Squirrel Hill Plan has a frontage on Shady ave., Monitor st., Burchfield ave. and McClure ave.
The building restrictions imposed stipulate that no house to cost less than $5,000 shall be erected on this plan, and all houses must be built 30 feet back from the street.
Broad paved and sewered streets and fine granolithic sidewalks—you will see here every modern city improvement.
The Yellow Line cars, which will take you to the city in 20 minutes, are within two minutes' walk of the property. Squirrel Hill has, in fact, the best car service in the city. You can catch a car every two minutes.
Title guaranteed and issued free to each customer; liberal discount will be allowed for cash.
For full particulars see
THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO., LTD.,
Office, Times Building, or on the Property.

BIG BARGAIN.
600-ft. frontage, within 3 minutes walk of Swissvale station, at $15.50 per front foot; $1,200 cash, balance on long mortgage.
C. C. HAMILTON.

ON GRAHAM STREET.
NEAR FRIENDSHIP AVE.
The best 12-room, center hall, colonial built house for the money asked in the East End; price $16,500. For keys
See C. C. HAMILTON.

INVESTMENT,
ON PENN AVENUE.
In the commission market district—Lot 48x100 to alley, on a corner, with a 3½-story brick building, with three store rooms, occupied by commission merchants; upper stories occupied by families. Two 2-story brick dwellings on rear. A big money maker. Price $20,000. The same kind of property on the opposite corner, owner asks $50,000 for it.
INVESTIGATE AT ONCE.
You Only Need $5,000.
OTHER BARGAINS IN DOWNTOWN PROPERTY.
C. C. HAMILTON,
M. 2331 P. & A. 314 Fourth ave.

For Sale or Exchange—$8,500—Fine corner center hall colonial brick, 11 rooms, all improvements; lot 42x100 ft; clear; will take tenement property worth $15,000 and pay cash difference.

For Sale—$3,500, worth $4,250—a very desirable corner, one square from Penn ave., on asphalt paved street; 8-room frame house, hall, porches, pantry, bath, gas, sliding doors, hot and cold water, gas, etc. Apply at once to
D. BEHEN & SONS, 4200 Penn ave.

MY BUSINESS is selling real estate and loaning money on mortgages; buyers, sellers and borrowers come to John P. Rush, St. Nicholas building, 450 Fourth ave. (21 years in business in this city.) P. & A. 'Phone M 2351.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
GRIST MILL.
A grist mill of 40 bbls. capacity; everything in first-class condition; good custom trade and in addition to the grist mill a good planing mill, with machinery complete, dwelling house and 10 acres of ground; located in a good live town and surrounded by a good farming district; would exchange for city income property and pay a cash difference or assume a mortgage; price $10,000.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR EXCHANGE.
8 large lots on Paul and Lelia sts., Mt. Washington; clear for improved property or a farm; will assume some mortgage.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth Ave.

FOR EXCHANGE.
We have two residence properties in Pittsburgh, in excellent order, to exchange for two farms; one for a small farm and the other for a large farm, within 100 miles of city.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—The most desirable vacant lot in Edgewood; 100 ft. front, stone sidewalk, paved st., one square from station and street cars. See Cooper & Erwin, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A valuable hardware specialty, with patent right, tools, dies etc. K 2, The Gazette.

Investments.

MAKE MORE MONEY—Is your income sufficient? If not, and you are anxious to increase it, write me, stating what amount you can invest, if only $10, and I will write you a letter of advice free. For years I have done nothing except study investments. I know I can increase your income by pointing out safe investments, hitherto unknown. Andrew L. Bush, Investment Broker, Springfield, Mass. Bank references.

$374 82 paid on each $300 invested with us; from August 1, 1901, to May 16, 1902, inclusive; 19th consecutive dividend, these dividends exceed the investment by a large margin; paid every two weeks; send for booklet and official reports which give facts and figures. American Stock Co., (Inc.) Nassau-Beekman Bldg., New York.

A CASH profit of $173.60 has been paid on every $100 invested with us since first of this year. Your capital doubled in three months by most successful up-to-date method known for quickly increasing moderate bank account. Weekly payments. Free Booklet. Henshall, Brooner & Co., 1133 Broadway, New York.

YOU can invest $50.00 or more with A. E. Griff Co-Operative Bookmaking Co., operating on race tracks on percentage basis; investment absolutely safe, large dividends paid weekly; bank and turf reference; write for particulars. A. E. Griff Co-Operative Co., 411 Imperial Bldg., Chicago.

OUR new progressive system of turf speculation averages 18 per cent weekly. Shares, $10. Money can be withdrawn at any time. Dividends paid weekly. Particulars, address Sollitt & Co., Beard building, New York.

50 PER CENT average monthly profit under our new system of turf speculation. Shares, $10.00 each. Dividends semi-monthly. Send for circular. White & Co., 88 Pulitzer building, New York. (Mention paper.)

Business Opportunities.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker,
GEORGE & CO.,
429 4th ave.

FOR SALE—Tin and slate roofing shop, good town in Monongahela Valley. Price $850, easy terms. H 6, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

RESTAURANT AND BOARDING HOUSE—In best business part of city, complete equipment of restaurant doing $275 weekly and the furnishings of 7 rooms; low rent, long lease; ill health compels sale..........$650

BOARDING, SALE AND FEED STABLE—In heart of the city; old established and clearing $200 monthly over all; don't overlook this; you can buy it for..........$1,000

CIGAR AND STATIONERY STORE—Located on one of the best corners in the city, with soda fountain, news and laundry agency, doing $100 weekly cash business; rent for store and three dwelling rooms $12..........$650

CONFECTIONERY AND NOTION STORE—Directly opposite one of the largest schools in the city; must be sold this week; will go for..........$500

A LADY with business experience and about $1,800 can secure a safe, high-class, legitimate and well established business that will net $150 monthly; call for particulars.

RESTAURANT—$150 will buy the complete equipment of a neat small restaurant on prominent street, with seating capacity of 20, doing good business; 3 dwelling rooms and low rent.

GROCERIES—We have a number of groceries, ranging in price from $400 to $6,000, for sale at invoice; if you are seeking a grocery we can probably suit you.

CIGAR STORE—Fine corner location with 3 dwelling rooms..........$450

MARKET STAND—In center of Allegheny market; can be bought very low.

DRESSMAKING—Best location in Wilkinsburg; well established, complete equipment; fixtures, orders on hand; everything, to a quick buyer for..........$300

GENERAL STORE—In the county seat of the best counties in W. Va., in the heart of oil belt; doing $50,000 yearly business and growing; owner must retire on account of sickness; will accept real estate as part payment, and sell at invoice.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Central Allegheny location, doing good business; rent for store and two living rooms, $14; price..........$250

Everything offered by us is carefully investigated before listing.
TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS.
Zahniser & Guthrie,
426 4th ave.

Restaurant—Good location on Fifth ave.; 3-year lease; rent $31 a month, including two living rooms; good trade; clearing $175 a month.

Rooming and Boarding House—Well furnished, good location, low rent; 18 regular mealers at good prices; good class of roomers; must be sold on account of sickness; price $850.

Drygoods and Notion Store—E. E., city; on corner of two good streets; clean stock; good reason for selling; price $6,000.

Market Stand—One of the best stands in the Allegheny Market.

Cigar and Confectionery Store—Good location; nice room; clean stock; must be sold quick.

Drug Store—On Fifth ave.; nice, clean stock; soda fountain, hardwood furniture, cases, etc.; will exchange for part real estate.

Real Estate Business—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 4th ave.

BUSINESS.
George & Co.,
429 Fourth ave.
Hotel, Restaurant and Store Brokers.
Hair Dressing Store—Old established stand; good reasons for selling..........$ 300
Furnishment of 5-room flat, including piano; Wilkinsburg; price.......... 400
Automobile—In good condition; $500 cash. Will accept good driving horse or clear lot in exchange.
Grocery Store—Corner location; good place to do a larger business; old gentleman wants to retire and will rent room cheap.......... 450
Half interest in grocery and milk route in Allegheny; partner to work on route or in store; sales $800 monthly; price.. 850
Butter, Egg and Poultry Store—Sales $40 daily; cheap rent; nice fixtures.......... 1,500
Grocery—In East End; sales $400 weekly; rent of store and six rooms, $37.50; bargain.......... 2,600
Grocery—In East End; sales $400 weekly; horse and wagon; invoice about.......... 2,000
Saloon—Lawrenceville district, sales $45 daily; rent of building $50; long lease; a snap for.......... 2,500
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.
BARGAINS.
Restaurant doing $50 per day; a good Pittsburgh location; price reduced to $850.
Restaurant in Allegheny; good location; good business; price $600.
Confectionery and cigar store; well located, doing a nice business; rent, including 3 living rooms, $15; price $550.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.
LIVERY STABLE.
One of the best livery stables in Western Pennsylvania; in a county seat, 3 miles from R. R.; trade enough for 40 head of horses; this stable is a money maker; has first-class horses and rigs; everything in first-class order and complete; will be sold cheap to settle up an estate; price $8,000.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE.
BRICK PLANT.
A brick plant with complete machinery; located 20 miles from Pittsburgh on a good railroad, with enough orders booked that will require all this year to fill; cheap. For particulars see
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth Ave.

SALOON in Pittsburgh; one of the best up-to-date stands in the heart of the business center of the city; doing a good paying business; this is a chance of a lifetime for a man with capital; would sell half interest to a first-class saloon man; reason for selling, owner in other business, which requires most of his time. For full particulars address A 6, The Gazette.

GROCERY STORE.
One of the best locations in Wilkinsburg; clean stock, good trade; will exchange for part real estate; invoice $2,000.
ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 4th ave.

SHOE STORE.
The only one in a community of over 10,000 population. Think of it—just one shoe store for such a large population! Owner is going on a farm and has decided to sell; act quickly.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTE—One of the best morning and Sunday routes in Pittsburgh; selling 1,850 morning and over 600 Sunday papers; route easily handled; making $200 per month clear above all expense. Price $2,600.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

HOTEL FOR SALE—Furnishment, fixtures, lease and license; best hotel for the money in Western Pa.; everything modern; excellent bar and transient trade; price only $5,500; profits for first year will pay for it. See Cooper & Erwin, 433 Fourth ave.

"THIS Beats New Jersey."—Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars; write for corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late asst. secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential. CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE, Lease or Royalty—Stone quarry suitable for dimension stone and curbing; Gainster rock for silica brick; fire clay of low impurities; railroad connections, incline, cars, etc. H. Box 26, Scottdale, Pa.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; good location; sales average $50 day; rent $40 mo., including 6 living rooms; must be sold this week; price $1,500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Restaurant and confectionery; A1 stand in business part of thriving town, 20 miles from Pittsburgh; bargain if sold at once. Address Box 366, Tarentum.

COAL BUSINESS—In Ohio town of 3,500; railroad siding and trestle for 3 cars; anthracite coal house; clears $1,600 year; price $1,600. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Allegheny; centrally located; 12 rooms, all furnished; clearing $60 mo. above all expenses; price $500. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY and Feed Store—In country town of 1,200; doing business $30 day; will bear strict investigation; price $1,000. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—One of the best earning routes in East Liberty, handling all Sunday papers. Call from 2 to 6 p. m., Station st. and P. R. R. John Blanchfield.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—In city; good location; doing cash business $50 day; rent $30 mo.; price $1,100. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

$30 profit on each $100 is what I paid my customers last week. My plan will satisfy you. Write me. S. W. R., Box No. 724, Pittsburgh.

RESTAURANT—In nearby town; doing good business; owner leaving the town; great bargain at $650. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

FOR SALE—Tin and slate roofing shop, town of 5,000 population; Washington county. Price $825. T 6, The Gazette.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Barber shop; 4 chairs, 2 baths. 1017 Wylie ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S RELIABLE MUSIC STORE,
633 SMITHFIELD ST., ENTIRE BLDG.
$1,050 new Genuine Steinway parlor grand piano. Mahogany case, goes for $775.00.
$750 new Genuine Steinway upright piano. Best style made, mahogany case. Goes for $525.00.
Used Steinway upright, perfect condition. Full size, $270.00.
Genuine Chickering upright piano, colonial design. Left in our care to sell. Beautiful case; perfect condition. Paid $650 cash for same June, 1901. Must be sold at a sacrifice. Ask to see Mrs. Maynard's piano.
Two good reliable upright pianos, used but little, $145.00 cash.
One upright piano. Just the thing for your summer home, or practice purposes, $90.00.
Second-hand organs with mirrors, $25.00, including Estey, Weaver, Hamilton and others.
Square pianos from $15.00 upward.
FREDERICK'S RELIABLE MUSIC STORE,
near Seventh ave. 633 Smithfield st.
Sole agents for Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros.' pianos and Estey organs.

MAGNIFICENT famous new upright piano, cover, stool; guarantee; sacrificed. Drawer 511, Pittsburgh.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap, renowned upright piano, cover, stool. Box 5, Allegheny.

BEAUTIFUL upright piano, cover, stool; cheap. 827 Green st., Allegheny.

Machinery.

IRON STRUCTURAL BUILDING
for immediate delivery.
Size over all, 106' wide, 544' long. Main structure is 50' 8" wide, with a leanto on each side 27' 8" wide. The length is divided into three sections, the two end sections measuring 304' and 192' long, respectively, with 48' between, intended for railroad track and shipping room. There is a crane runway through main structure. The height of main building to the square is 38', and of the leantos 18'.
The material is entirely new, having never been erected, and we will sell entire, or in sections, as desired.
WICKES BROS.,
45th st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'phones.

SPECIAL SALE OF MACHINERY.
Gas engines, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 15, 20, 25, 35 horse power; steam engines, 7x10, 8x12, 11x16; lathes, foot power speed, Turret and Screw cutting, 10, 14, 15, 18, 20, 24, 26-inch swing; No. 8 monogram Sturtevant compressors, forges, key seater, power hack saws, 6 drill presses, radial drills, gear cutters, 16 emery grinders, all sizes, bench shears, pumps, vertical heating boiler, White washing machine, dynamo; everything cheap.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Twenty-sixth and Liberty.

GAS ENGINES.
1 100 H. P. 1 125 H. P.
1 35 H. P. 1 30 H. P.
STEAM ENGINES.
Corliss, Automatic, Slide Valve Boilers, Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, etc.
Send for Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY CO.,
507-508 Hamilton Building. Both 'Phones.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!
Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Our Electric Fans are a necessity, not a luxury, during the heated spell. 'Phone or call C. K. Hill, Liberty and Seventh st.

Typewriters.

"DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER."
Remingtons, Typewriters, Smiths, Densmores, Of all Makes. Blickensderfer Hammonds, Sold, rented, repaired; Williams, Olivers, Big stock; low prices. Pgh. Visible, Underwoods, "See us first Franklins, Jewetts, and save money." Caligraphs.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth Avenue.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3321 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st.

Birds and Dogs.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries; guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ALL kinds of birds, canaries, talking parrots, mocking birds and all pet stock; aquarium; dogs of every description. French poodles; cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.,
THOS. HURST, Prop.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bulfinches, and all kinds of European song birds, talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

BREEDING poultry, Belgian hares, shepherd pups. Decker Poultry Co., Park way, Allegheny.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.
We Move on June 5.
Prices Cut
On Everything to Save Moving Expenses.
Buy Now.
Get a Bargain.
$175.00 Runabouts cut to $145.00
150.00 Runabouts cut to 125.00
125.00 Runabouts cut to 110.00
110.00 Runabouts cut to 95.00
90.00 Runabouts cut to 75.00
Large Stock to Select From.
Not One, But One Hundred.
Delivery Wagons,
Open and With Tops.
All Kinds and Sizes. Best Grade Only.
Made Express for Us.
Our Prices Will Astonish You.
Depot Wagons,
Park Wagons,
Open Stanhopes,
Doctors' Stanhopes,
Carriages,
Traps.
All Latest Eastern Styles—Handsome in Design and Finish—Select Styles.
Our Selections Will Surprise You.
See Us Before Thursday.
Removal Notice:
After Thursday, June 5, We Occupy Our New Repository and Factory, 19-21-23-25-27 Fifth st., Adjoining Horne's.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Machinery hall, Exposition building,
Duquesne way.

Select Special Sale of Kentucky and Michigan Horses.
Messrs. Jewett & Patterson of Lexington, Ky., have now through the solicitation of Dan'l Arnheim, concluded to ship to Pittsburgh their select carload of Kentucky saddle horses, educated, mannered and bitted, especially for the city trade. This load of horses is said to be the grandest selection of educated saddle horses shipped from Lexington this year. They will be sold at the Michigan Horse Company's stables, Keystone stable, Pittsburgh, Pa. At this same sale N. J. Morehouse of Hanover, Mich., will sell 20 head of harness horses, consisting of speedy trotters, high acting cobs and mated pairs. Catalogues can be secured by writing Dan'l Arnheim, Mgr., 534 to 543 Seventh ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Remember the Date of Sale
Wednesday, June 11, 1902. Any horses described in catalogue have and will arrive at the stable four days before the sale, and we invite every one who is a lover of fine horses to come and see them, ride them, drive them, and it will give us pleasure to show them to all who call. Remember June 11.
DAN'L ARNHEIM, MGR.,
Michigan Horse Co.,
534 Seventh ave.—Grant Boul.

WE lead them all when it comes to a runabout, surrey, trap, stanhope, doctor buggy, depot wagon and business wagon.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

JUST arrived again, 40 head of draft, general purpose and driving horses, weighing from 1,100 to 1,800 each, consisting of matched pairs and single horses of all descriptions. Horses to suit everyone; don't fail to see them at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, Proprietor.

MUST be sold Monday; one full platform delivery wagon, pole and shafts; two inch axle; second-hand; in good shape; also one 1¾ inch half platform wagon. Gerber Carriage Co., Exposition building.

TWO second-hand combination runabouts and buggies with rubber tires; can be changed in a minute.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

WE still have a few of the $85.00 rubber tire runabouts and while they last they are yours for $65.00.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

A SELECTION of light and heavy draft and general purpose horses of all descriptions always kept in stock at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

SEE our special $50.00 steel tire runabout. They are $65.00 values.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—One barouche, one automatic runabout, 4 trap wheels, with rubber tires, 2 sets of harness; to be seen at Burns & Giltinan's livery stables, Grant st.

WE have a nice selection of second hand park traps which we are offering at a bargain.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

MR. F. H. BEAVER, from Perrysville, Ohio, arrived with a carload of heavy draft horses at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

A SHETLAND pony, well broken, for lady or children, to drive or ride, at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—The finest horse for runabout in the city; sound, kind and without a fault. John L. Moore, 92 Hazelwood ave.

Automobiles.

WINTON AUTOMOBILE,
In good order.
Price $400.00.
For particulars inquire
S. C. MACKINSON,
223 Fifth ave.

Bicycles.

FOR SALE—Wolf-American tandem bicycle; reasonable. 424 Penn ave.

Sewing Machines.

FIVE HUNDRED shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; must be sold at once regardless of price. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

SAFES and heavy machinery of all kinds, transferred and set up or placed in any desired position by practical riggers. Rickard & Stanger Co., Washington and West End aves., Allegheny. P. & A. 'phones 1112 North.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOR SALE—Second-hand, tile lined refrigerator, 8 feet long, 30 inches deep, 9 feet high; suitable for grocer, butcher or hotel. Apply at Demmler Bros., Smithfield st., city.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER—Original price $125 and $150; our price $50 to $75. Room 6, McCance building, 701 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh Cash Register Exchange.

CASH paid for all kinds of household goods, carpets, store fixtures and stocks of all kinds bought and sold. Sacklowsky, 1410 Penn ave.; telephone 1816 Main.

CARPETS, all kinds and very cheap; also 15 folding beds way below cost; all kinds new and second-hand goods. 963 Liberty st., Wells Co., Auctioneers.

SIMPLICITY gas engines, steam engines, boilers, fans, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—High grade Electric Fans, all sizes and voltages in stock ready for use. C. K. Hill, Liberty ave. and Seventh st.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

A GOOD pool table; $50.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty.

ICE BOXES, summer doors, bar fixtures.
DELP'S, Fourth ave. and Liberty st.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures at your own terms.
DELP'S, cor. Fourth and Liberty.

CLOSING out wall paper at cost; last week. Reed, 409 Seventh ave.

FOR SALE—Edison Mimeograph. Hatry, 543 Smithfield st.

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING,
PACKING,
STORAGE.
PADDED VANS,
LARGE WAGONS,
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY.
BOTH "PHONES."

SPECIAL—
Grown people do not care for toys
Or anything that makes a noise.
They like to eat and sit and think
What is best for them to drink.
Tea and Coffee are most grand
When made with SATISFACTION brand.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

YOUR OLD CARPET
We can weave handsome rugs, all sizes; ingrain, 80c per yard; Moquette and Brussels, 90c. Send for circular. Pittsburgh Rug Weaving Co., 205 S. Highland Ave., E. E.

OFFICE SIGNS
neatly and promptly printed. P. J. Byrne, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

COMMERCIAL printing and blank books is my specialty. H. C. Knapp, printer, 3321 Butler st. Telephone, P. & A., 81; Bell, 81 Fisk.

REMEMBER, H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

SPECIAL—Why are SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE like a feather? Because they tickle the palate.—Joe Miller.

RAZORS honed; Park Building Barber shop; 25 cents; Zieg.

LOST.

LOST—Does your husband go out at night picking hops? If so, use SATISFACTION brand of TEA and COFFEE and he will never care to wander from his own fireside. The grocery man likes to sell them because they make homes happy.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—Black mare, about 7 years old; white star on forehead; bruise on breast and shoulder. Any information thankfully received by Angelo Amantea, 3450 Boundary st., Fourteenth ward.

LOST—On Westminster or Amberson streets, Saturday afternoon, small silver watch and a gold purse with small sum of money; finder will be rewarded by leaving same at 5537 Kentucky ave.

LOST—Between J. D. Bernd & Co.'s and Dollar Savings bank, an envelope addressed McCandless, Dollar Savings bank. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to party addressed.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—May 30, lady's gold watch, with initials "A. A.," in Millvale and Etna car; reward if returned to owner at No. 1418 North Canal st., Sharpsburg, Pa.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—Ring with cat's eye stone setting. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at room 906, Carnegie building.

LOST—On Hamilton ave. car, a silver purse engraved A. L. S. and 1899; reward if returned to The Gazette.

FOUND.

FOUND—On one of the hot days last week an absent-minded young man was working at his desk with his coat off. When told a lady wished to speak to him at the 'phone he jumped up hurriedly, put his coat on and went to the 'phone. Drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE and you'll never do anything so foolish. For sale by all grocers.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 3326 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—The best Chinese restaurant in the city, open day and night. 235 Diamond alley.

NOTICES.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

If you believe in expansion advertise in
GAZETTE
WANT
COLUMNS.
They increase the advertiser's business wonderfully. One cent per word, each insertion, payable in advance.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Hear our story, than others'.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
Room 17—301 Smithfield St.—Room 17,
Phone P. & A. 1170 Main.
One moment, please. Thank you.
Are you
in immediate need
of money?
It is not a guess when you come to us for money. We have it in hand. We have it to loan. That is what we are in business for.
Whether you borrow large or small amounts, we will save you money. Loans in any sum on furniture, pianos, horses and wagons, warehouse receipts; also loans to salaried people without mortgage or indorser.
If you owe any other loan company and are not satisfied with your contract, we will pay same for you and advance additional money if desired.
RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
Room 17—301 Smithfield St.—Room 17,
Phone P. & A. 1170 Main.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
(Directly Opposite Postoffice.)
OLDEST LICENSED PAWNBROKERS.
Established over 42 years in one and same store. Will give special rates, which are lower than the lowest rates charged by others.
307 SMITHFIELD ST.

Salary loans on personal note to male or female employes. No indorser or publicity. Rebate if paid before due.
LOWER RATES. EASIER PAYMENTS.
LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, STORED GOODS, Etc., the property to remain undisturbed in your possession and the transaction held in strictest confidence.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT COMPANY,
336 Fourth avenue. Room 601, Times Building.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

Money Loaned on
Diamonds, Jewelry, Firearms, Musical Instruments and Clothing. Get our special rates, 50c to $5,000.
Gallinger's Loan Office
1200 Penn Ave.

MONEY LOANED.
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential. O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fifth ave.

Mortgage Loans.

LOW RATE LOANS.
4 and 4½ per cent money for first-class residence and business loans, centrally located. We are prepared to advance money on building operations also at low rate.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $100,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

WE are prepared to advance money on building transactions in installments as the building progresses; bring plans or sketch of building.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave.
Successors to Lawton Mortgage Company.

MONEY to loan at 5 and 6 per cent interest, with privilege of paying in installments or on 3 or 5 years' time in one payment. Prompt attention and courteous service.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

WANTED—
Mortgages Wanted!
$500 to $100,000.
W. F. SHROYER & CO.,
911 Wood st., Wilkinsburg. 'Phone 221-1.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential.
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

$175,000 TO LOAN on first and second mortgages at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

MONEY TO LOAN—4, 4½, 5 and 6 per cent. GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

MORTGAGES wanted; money ready. J. W. Alexander, 1023 Park building.

REWARD.

REWARDS—At a progressive euchre given by the wife of a prominent business man last Friday evening the gentlemen's head prize was a package of SATISFACTION COFFEE and the ladies' head prize a package of SATISFACTION TEA. You always get your money's worth when you get SATISFACTION. All grocers sell them.

$250.00 REWARD.
TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person cutting the wires of this company.
Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Co.

REWARD H. C. KNAPP, the Printer, because he's the best. 3321 Butler st. Both 'Phones.

REWARD H. C. KNAPP, the Printer, because he's the best. 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

PHYSICIANS' and dentists' stationery printed just right. H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REMOVALS.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed properly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3321 Butler st. Call either telephone.

RECEIVER'S SALE.

The undersigned will receive private bids at his office, 421 Wood st., on Monday, June 16, 1902, up to 2 o'clock p. m., on the stock and store furniture and fixtures; also leasehold of the drug store known as the Monongahela House Pharmacy, 11 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, Pa.
JUSTUS MULERT, Receiver,
FREDERICK WM. EGGERS, Bankrupt.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $5; advanced classes Thursday evenings. 102-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Grafsider orchestra.

AUCTION SALE.

AUCTION SALE.
FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, LAMPS, CASH REGISTER, OFFICE SAFE, PICTURES, CLOCKS, PORTIERES, CURTAINS, UPRIGHT PIANO, BOOKS, GAS RANGE, ETC., TUESDAY, JUNE 3, AT 10 O'CLOCK, AT THE ROOMS OF HENRY AUCTION CO., 324 AND 126 NINTH STREET.
The furnishment of an 8-room residence, containing an upright piano, dining room outfit, leather parlor suite, couch, rockers, clocks, pictures, lamps, brass bed, cash register, fine office safe, gas range, books, curtains, portieres, rugs, rockers, tables, bedding, dishes, etc. Also at 1 o'clock we have a large line of fine new misfit carpets to offer.
HENRY AUCTION CO., Auctioneers.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Say, you Liza Ann, what you done told me you nebber would marry dat loose coon, Jasper Whitewashbrush, for when you his wife now, eh!
Well, now, Jim Rickey, I'll jes tell you how dat hap'nd. I nebber liked dat yellow coon nohow, until he fetched some of dat SATISFACTION COFFEE round here. den I liked him right smart, and when dat nigger brot quarter pound box dat SATISFACTION TEA, why, lordy, I jes done gone and married him in a minute and I tell you what 'tis, dat Satisfaction Tea and Coffee den made dat coon so handsome he's got all dem wenches crazy up Wylie avenue. Hebens, you can't refuse 'em.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of chedded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'Phones No. 453, Allegheny.

PERSONAL—Boys and girls, who have not enough courage to tell their parents they want to get married, instead of running off to Steubenville, drink SATISFACTION TEA and COFFEE. It not only gives them courage to beard papa in his lyin' den, but brings prosperity, long life and happiness to all who use them. Tell the grocer you want them.

PERSONAL—A poor photograph is dear at any price; we make good ones that will cost you no more than what others will charge you for very ordinary work; our work is good and always delivered when promised; try us and you will come again. Spicer, 410 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERSONAL—DR. MME. BLANCHARD, now prepared to take a few more patients; call and consult her for all facial blemishes, skin and scalp diseases; she cures where others fail. Try her Ce-u-ta for the complexion; money back if it fails to give a beautiful complexion. Office, 628 Penn ave.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Fine violin, mandolin, guitar, banjo, including 36 lessons, payable weekly, 25 cents; open evenings. 543 Smithfield st. and 526 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Order your Electric Fans now before our stock is depleted. Lowest prices consistent with best quality. C. K. Hill, Liberty ave. and Seventh st.

PERSONAL—Cancer cured at home by internal treatment; no knife, plaster or pain; book and testimonials free. Cancer Institute, 121 W. 42d st., N. Y.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Institution of Science, Rosa Arts, professional healer, operator and teacher in all the phases of mind power. 1012 Federal st.

PERSONAL—Scalp treatment, shampooing, hair dressing or manicuring; first-class work, 25c; doll repairing, hair goods. Miller, 326 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 595 and 597 Center ave., E. E.; can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—Prof. Hatry, foremost living exponent of phrenology; now at 543 Smithfield street; consultation daily and evening; closed Sundays.

PERSONAL—During the hot weather our Electric Fans afford maximum and minimum expense. C. K. Hill, Liberty ave. and Seventh st.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garcot, Box 2179, Boston, Mass.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's price on good work.

PERSONAL—Miss Orr, 37 E. Robinson st., Allegheny. Massage, manicure and chiropody. Refined patronage solicited only. First floor.

PERSONAL—Mitchell Sisters, scientific electricians, massage and medicated baths. 801 Fifth ave., two blocks from court house.

PERSONAL—Commercial printing and blank books done as you want them; prompt and reasonable. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st.

PERSONAL—Call by telephone or drop a postal and I will call on you when you want printing. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st.

PERSONAL—Vapor, alcohol and sponge baths. Mrs. Harden, 20 East Robinson st., between Federal and Sandusky.

PERSONAL—Best sets teeth, $8.00; worth $15.00; guaranteed 20 years. Dr. Macdonald, 806 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Electric treatments and baths. Russell Sisters, 535 Grant st., ground floor.

PERSONAL—Manicuring and baths given at 545 Grant st., between Fifth and Sixth aves.

PERSONAL—Colwell & Ides, architects, corner Woodstock ave. and Noble st., Swissvale.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage, alcohol baths. Mrs. Elsie Mills, 809 Penn ave., 2d floor.

PERSONAL—Study hypnotism, magnetism, etc.; particulars Box 347, Pittsburgh.

STOLEN.

REMOVAL announcements, cards and stationery printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones.

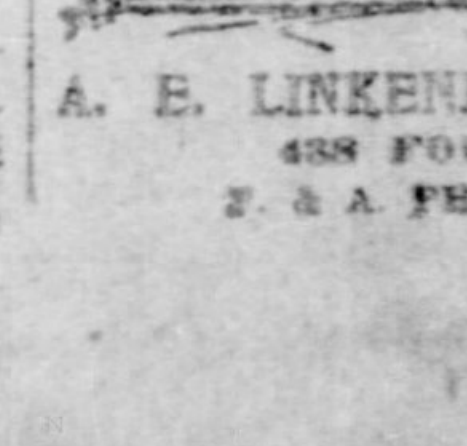
STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing. 3321 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MEETINGS.

NOTICE—The members of St. John's lodge, No. 219, F. & A. M., will meet at Freemasons' hall, on Monday, June 2, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Robert Robison. The brethren of sister lodges are invited.
By Order of the W. M.

BUILDING PLANS.

BUILDING PLANS



BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1894 MAIN.

INJUNCTION IS IGNORED BY THE BEEF TRUST MEN

Local Packers Complain That They Are Still at a Disadvantage.

MEAT PRICES STAY HIGH

Philadelphia Live Stock Association Is Urging Attorney General Elkin to Call an Instant Halt on Food Commissioner Cope.

Local packers and provision men complain that the western packers are violating the government injunction by continuing to receive freight rebates on dressed meats shipped from Chicago into the Pittsburgh district. Pittsburgh dealers allege that the evil is as bad as ever, and declare their intention of filing another complaint with the government.

In the injunction granted by Judge Grosscup at Chicago on May 20 was a provision prohibiting packers from receiving freight rebates. For violation of the injunction or any part of it the beef trust or its agents render themselves liable to punishment for contempt of court.

Cars consigned from the west arrived in this city last week as usual, were unloaded and reloaded with meat supplies and distributed throughout the district as heretofore. The local dealers kept a close watch and learned that the beef trust cars circulated throughout this territory, peddling meat from town to town as they did before, although the cars were consigned to but one point.

Local Men Still at a Disadvantage.

For a distance of 50 miles within the point of consignment these cars were unloaded and reloaded, enabling the western packers to supply their customers within a radius of 100 miles of this city at Pittsburgh prices, while the local packers were compelled to pay full freight rates and add the expense to the cost of the meat in order to realize a profit.

The local men were badly wrought up over the matter yesterday, as they had been hopeful that the government injunction would bring a change. They say they will prepare additional charges at once and send them to the United States attorney general or the local district attorney.

Pittsburgh agents of the beef trust fear they will be subpoenaed to appear in Chicago in August when the application of the government for a permanent injunction will be heard. They have been informed that the government authorities intend to summon them.

Prices Continue High.

The prices for the coming week will not be any lower, so wholesale meat men declare, although larger receipts at all the stock yard centers are expected tomorrow. Grassfed cattle have begun to arrive, and will enlarge the receipts considerably. Notwithstanding the increased receipts and the fact that warm weather has caused a reduction in the consumption of meat, the wholesalers all predict that high prices will continue all summer. They claim that there will be no relief for a year, although two months ago they were confident that the situation would be different by the last of May or the 1st of June.

A determined attack upon J. C. Cope, state dairy and food commissioner, has been started by the trustees of the Philadelphia Live Stock association, who charge Commissioner Cope with exceeding his authority in order to benefit the western meat houses by giving them until August 1 to withdraw preserved meats from the state. The specific charges have been made in a letter to Attorney General John P. Elkin by Frank R. Shattuck, secretary of the association.

Complaint of Philadelphia Men.

Secretary Shattuck called the attorney general's attention to the circular addressed to the "trade" by Commissioner Cope, which states that most packers are using borax and boracic acids to preserve their meats, and that manufacturers are given until August 1 to withdraw their adulterated goods from the market.

Following the complaint of the Philadelphia Live Stock association Attorney General Elkin transmitted to Secretary Shattuck on May 17 a copy of an opinion he had sent to Commissioner Cope, in which he advised the commissioner that the sale of any meat or other food product containing any preservative or foreign injurious substance was a violation of the pure food act of 1895, which had been upheld by the state supreme court.

The attorney general informed Commissioner Cope that it was his duty to enforce the provisions of the law if he found preserved meats or any other food products in the state containing poisonous or injurious substances which may affect the quality of the meat.

Mr. Elkin Stirred Up a Second Time.

The attorney general did not, however, refer to the extension of time which Commissioner Cope gave the western packers to ship their adulterated goods into this state and sell them. The secretary of the Philadelphia association has accordingly written another letter to Attorney General Elkin, insisting that Commissioner Cope be instructed to revoke the license or permission granted by him to the western packers to continue to embalm their dressed meats with borax and boracic acid until August.

WAS AS DARK AS NIGHT.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny Wrapped in Inky Mantle Yesterday.

For two and one-half hours yesterday afternoon Pittsburgh and Allegheny were wrapped in a mantle of darkness that rivaled the inky blackness of midnight. From noon on the weather looked threatening and the cloudiness increased until 3 o'clock, when the black pall settled over this vicinity. Wind, clouds and smoke combined to cause the inky pall. As is customary on Saturday afternoons, the downtown streets were congested with shoppers, sightseers and vehicles. The drivers of wagons and motormen on the traction cars were compelled to observe extra care and many pedestrians collided with one another in the darkness.

In Market street and Diamond square, where the greatest congestion occurs on Saturday afternoons, the arc lights were lighted during the dark period, and but for the many wagons and shoppers on the streets the two and one-half hours might have been mistaken for midnight.

At Exposition baseball park 5,500 lovers of the national game had assembled to see the local players teach Chicago how the game should be played, but after the second inning the game had to be called, as it was impossible for the spectators to see the players on the field, let alone the sphere.

Meets Next in Iowa.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 31.—The synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church today decided to meet next May at Hopkinton, Ia.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Our Great Annual June Sale!

It Starts Tomorrow Morning at 8 O'Clock.

This is our famous yearly bargain sale which is watched for by prudent buyers. Two great forces have combined to produce marvelous values. **First**—*Our ready cash has invaded the Eastern markets and captured surplus stocks of manufacturers and jobbers at 60c on the dollar, 50c on the dollar, 45c on the dollar, and even lower—for the wholesale season now closed has been a backward one.* **Second**—*Our own stocks have been re-assorted and re-marked at reduced prices to make this month of June a notable one in the history of this always-busy store.*

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Parasols—Umbrellas

Pure Silk Parasols. In Plain, Polka Dot or Persian Covering, also Roman Striped Taffeta styles; enameled frame and finest natural or polished wood handles, silk cord and tassel to match; values up to $3; to be closed out at Sale Price.... 98c

Colored Sun Umbrellas. Closed from a large Eastern manufacturer at one-half their actual values; covering of finest pure silk, twilled serge and taffeta. Plain or with fancy borders. Colors blue, green, brown and garnet. Case and tassel to match. Do not miss this opportunity of procuring one of these high-grade Umbrellas at our Sale Price of.................... $1.98

Women's Hosiery Sale.

Sample Line of One of New York's Largest Importers, including highest class Silk, Silk-Lisle, Silk Lace and Embroidered Hosiery. Many of the very newest exclusive patterns are here, some have never been shown before. Not one pair in the lot worth less than $1.00, and from that up to $2.50. Gathered for this June Sale into two bargain lots at, per pair .... 50c and $1.00

Sale Prices on Art Needlework.

Battenberg Braid, per bolt 17c.
Battenberg Thread, per spool, 2½c
Battenberg Rings, per dozen, 2½c.
Richardson's Embroidery Silk, per skein, 2½c.
Stamped Pillow Tops, attractive patterns, at 15c

Special Sale of Talcum Powders. Glass jars of Borated Violet Talcum Powder; sell in drug stores for no less than 20c, and sometimes 25c. Special Monday only at, per jar............. 9c

June Waist Sale.

Shirt Waists, Chambray-Ginghams in blue, oxblood or ecru; made with tucked or strapped yoke, with cluster of tucks in back. Also figured and plain grass linen Waists. Special at June Sale Price of 98c

Shirt Waists, made of mercerized Silk Ginghams in plain colors or fancy embroidered stripes; in green, rose, tan, blue, black or white. Also striped Dimities finished with stock collar and tie; $2.50 Waists at the Sale Price of.......... $1.50

White Waists, made of Persian Lawn and trimmed with Valenciennes lace; hemstitched yoke, cuffs and collar. Also plain lawns and Swisses, finished with tucks and embroidery. "Gibson" or plain effects. Sale Price............. $2.98

Silk Waists, one special lot of black taffeta Waists, neatly trimmed with clusters of tucks, hemstitched or pleats; open front or back. Should bring $5 and $6; reduced to Sale Price of.......... $3.98

House Wrappers, Percales in dark colors and lawns in light shades; flounced and ruffled skirts, separate waist lining, extra full in width. Special June Sale Price of 98c

Sale of Hammocks.

Cotton Hammocks, with pillow and spreader; full size; red, green or yellow; special at................. 98c

Canvas-Weave Cotton Hammocks, with pillow, spreader, and curtains, all the newest colorings, at $1.98

Canvas-Weave Cotton Hammocks, extra large separate pillows, large curtain and spreaders on both ends. Newest patterns at the special June Sale Price of....... $2.48

Improved Damask Patterns, Jacquard Weave Hammocks, all latest colors, fancy ends, patent spreaders, large pillow and long curtains, extra strong; $5.00, $4.50 down to............ $2.98

Panamas—Porto Ricans.

Our buyer expressed us last week from New York a new shipment of these exceedingly popular hats for men, bought at a bargain figure. We placed them on sale Saturday and hundreds were snapped up by eager buyers. They are strictly up-to-date and attractive in finish and price.

Real Panamas, from $15 down to $6.
Porto Ricans from $5 down to $1.98.

Wall Paper.

Borders at the same price as the sidewalls and ceilings—a money-saving feature here.

Light or Dark Colors, full 8-yard bolts; borders and ceiling to match. Sale Price per bolt................. 3c

Handsome Effects, set figures and dainty florals. Cost dealers more than our price. Per bolt.......... 8c

Rich Velvety Reds, soft mossy greens and dark blue tones; also light colorings; cost wholesale more than, per bolt............ 12c

Deep Reductions in Women's Suits and Coats.

We quote here marvelously low prices on eminently stylish and dependable merchandise—which prove the magnetic power of this important June Sale. Women may buy garments which can be worn all summer and well into the fall at figures that barely represent the cost of materials—not to mention the making. Certain lines must be cleared and cut prices are brought into play to do it. Where the lines are broken the cutting is deeper and many phenomenal bargains may be picked up by the woman who will take the time to look into these sale items quoted here.

Women's Suits. Made of Venetian Cloth and Cheviot in brown, blue or black. Cut in reefer or Eton style, coats silk lined; skirts flounced. Plain or braided; $10 and $12 values reduced to.................. $7.98

Misses' Suits. Also for women. Made of basket weaves in pretty blue, gray, brown and greenish tones. Blouse, Eton or Vestee effects, trimmed with moire. Coats silk lined; $15 and $16 values, all now $10

Women's Suits. Cheviots, homepuns and Venetian cloths in the latest colorings. Artistically trimmed or plainly tailored. Not many of one kind, being suits left from lots which sold at $20 and $25, choice... $15

Women's Suits. Fine Etamines in tan, castor, blue or black; elegant broadcloths and basket weaves in the leading shades. Cut in novel coat effects, kilted skirts, with silk drop linings to match materials; $35 values to go now at $25

Foulard Dresses. Satin or silk foulard in charming patterns and colorings. Waist plainly tucked or fancily trimmed with chiffon or lace. Skirt flounced or flared; splendid offerings at our price of....... $16.50

Etamine Skirts. Mostly in the correct shades of blue, trimmed with silk bands to match. Flounced and long dip back. Seven gores, unlined; a special purchase enables us to offer real $9 values at......... $6.98

Shirt Waist Dresses. Made from choice chambray in oxblood and blue shades. Also white lawns and fancy striped ginghams and madras cloths. Trimmed with insertions or plain; Skirts tucked and flounced; choice selections at Sale price of.......... $5.00

Shirt Waist Dresses. Fine white India Lawns, trimmed with insertions and tucked flounce. Plain white madras, neatly tailored; also fine dimity with polka dots; a splendid variety to choose from at this Sale at $7.98

Summer Dresses. Point d'Esprit in white or dainty colors, handsomely trimmed with baby ribbons, low yoke and graduating flounce on skirts. A charming selection comprising the newest summer ideas; special sale offerings at $25 and................. $20

Walking Skirts. Medium weight Melton Cloth in colors or black; trimmed with stitched flounce; seams perfectly finished; choice of all lengths in these $5 skirts at our June Sale Price of $2.98

Dress Suits. Broadcloths, Cheviots, Homespuns or Basket Cloths in leading colors, including black; trimmed with taffeta or moire bands; flounced or flared; lined or unlined; $8 values to go at Sale Price of.................................. $5.98

Dress Skirts. Etamines in tan, royal blue and black; trimmed with vertical straps and silk rings. Also a splendid selection of other new styles; trimmed with graduating straps, kilted pleats, etc.; splendid gathering at $10.75 and.............................. $10

Women's Coats. Also for misses. Made of good covert cloth in box styles. Also cloth or moire coats in collarless Eton styles, trimmed with taffeta bands and all lined, $5 and $6 values to go at Sale Price of................ $2.75

Women's Coats. Tan covert jackets in fly front effects. Collarless Eton coats, lined throughout or plain. Cheviot reefer jackets, all silk lined. Choice of any of these extra values at............. $5.00

Women's Coats. Splendid tan coverts with slot or strapped seams. Lined with satin. Also Peau de Soie and taffeta coats, lined with silk. $10 and $12 values to go at Sale Price of.................. $7.98

Girls' Dresses. Made of splendid ginghams and lawns in neat colorings. Trimmed with ruffles. Also sailor suits and white lawn dresses, nicely trimmed and made. $1.50 values at Sale Price of..... 98c

Children's Dresses. Made of good percale in desirable colorings. Full skirt, with deep hem. Lace yoke. Ages 1 to 14. A very special offering at the June Sale Price of............................ 50c

Girls' Dresses. Fine white lawns and swisses. Trimmed with Valenciennes lace or embroideries. White satin belts. Splendidly finished and a rare offering at the June Sale Price of............ $2.50

A Host of New Ideas in Millinery—Attractively Priced.

Hats Trimmed FREE.

The June Sale in the Millinery Department is of important nature. Such phenomenally low prices rule that you may buy two hats with what you expected to pay for one. It's OUR way to sell the correct things in millinery for little money. Every dollar's worth of materials at the disposal of our trimmers has been turned into finished hats, and we propose to sell these at about the cost of the bare trimmings. They are arranged into three special lots, as follows:

Lot One—Trimmed Hats at...... $2.95
Lot Two—Trimmed Hats at...... $3.95
Lot Three—Trimmed Hats at...... $4.95

Chiffon Hats, a fortunate purchase of up-to-date shapes which generally bring $1. Offered at June Sale Price of 25c

Cuban Flats and Leghorn Hats, exclusive milliners get at least $1.48; June Sale Price............ 98c

Ready-to-Wear Hats, for women or misses. Every one worth two and three times the June Sale Price of.. 48c

Ready-to-Wear Hats, for women or misses. Not a hat in the lot worth less than $2, and some higher. June Sale Price.. 98c

Our June Sale Offers Rare Bargains to Clothing Buyers.

Men's Suits. Made of dark blue serge, fast color, dependable for wear, cut in the correct single breasted sack styles, half lined with good serge, and well tailored and finished. Should bring several dollars more than June Sale price of $7.50

Men's Suits. Stylish fabrics, notable among which are Scotch mixtures, black clay weave diagonal and cheviots. Cut in correct sack styles, well tailored. Equal values are seldom found here under $14. June Sale Price is but.................. $9.50

Men's Suits. Choice of dark blue, fast color serges, as well as a splendid selection of cassimeres and cheviots in new patterns. Some in the two button, double-breasted sack style, linings and trimmings strictly high grade, $18 values at June Sale Price $12.00

Men's Suits. Stylish Homespuns in grey tones with slight colors woven through them, and a score of other handsome and exclusive effects. Made up in double or single-breasted sack styles, finely padded and tailored. Cool, stylish and dependable suits. June Sale Price $16.50

Men's Comfortable Outing Suits, (Coats and Trousers,) from $5.00 Up.

Extra Inducements in Boys' Wear.

Boys' Washable **Blouse Suits, 75c** Splendid range of newest styles, neatly trimmed.

Boys' Blouse Suits at $2.50 Serges and Cheviots in the latest colorings. Should be $4.50.

Boys' Norfolk Suits at $3.50 All-Wool Cheviots and Cassimeres. Should be $5.00.

Young Men's **Outing Suits, $5** Ages 14 to 19. New designs in Flannels. Extra value.

Young Men's Suits at $6.75 Fancy striped Worsteds and Homespuns. Ages 14 to 19.

Young Men's **Norfolk Suits, $7.50** Ages 14 to 19. These stylish Summer suits are bargains.

Great Special Sale Monday—Refrigerators—Screens—Dinnerware.

59c For Screen Doors—3 panels—walnut stained—strong and durable—worth $1.00.
12c For good Extension Window Screens.
1½c Per sq. ft. for Wire Cloth.
1c Per sq. ft. for Poultry Netting—or ½c sq. ft. by the roll.
98c For handsome varnished Pine Doors with fancy corners and spindles; worth $1.50.
$3.98 For Hardwood Ice Chests, charcoal filled, family size; worth $5.
$2.75 For Lawn Mowers—Steel Blades—worth $4.
$4.98 For hardwood Refrigerator, charcoal lined, family size; worth $8.
98c For 2 burner Gas Stove; worth $1.50.
$2.98 For 2 burner Gasoline Stove, worth $4.00.
49c For Hardwood Lawn Settees; worth $1.00.
8c For can Ready Mixed Paint.
$15.00 For rolled Steel Gas Range, 16 in. oven, asbestos lined, full nickel trimmings. worth $20.00.
$3.75 For Lawn Swing—hardwood—neatly painted and varnished—holds two persons or four children.
They are the acme of perfection in workmanship and style. Handles of wood or porcelain. Dark green running gear, steel wheels, rubber tired. Prices range from $25 down to $5.98
$3.98 For a $5 Decorated Toilet Set, nicely gold embellished.
$1.25 For Water Filters; good, pure, wholesome water.
$5.85 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, new shapes and styles; worth $10.

Attractive Jewelry.

Watch Fobs fos Ladies or Gentlemen, made of finest Seal or Calf Leather, Black and Colors, with gold filled Buckles and Charms. Sale Price 50c

Hand Decorated Porcelain Clocks, 6-inch high, fitted with genuine Ansonia movement, guaranteed Perfect timekeeper. Extra Special at........................ 79c

Women's Chatelaine Watches, open face, sterling silver or gun metal casing—fine Nickel Jeweled movement. Exclusive jewelry stores would ask $3 for no better. Sale Price $1.75

Chatelaine Bags—Tomorrow we will offer choice from several hundred German Silver Chatelaine Bags, size from 4 to 6 inches, which we have retailed all season at $4.98. Sale Price........................ $2.50

10-k. Gold Filled Specs and Eye Glasses, Straight or Riding Bow, fitted to the sight. Sale Price 75c

Negligee Shirt Sale.

Tomorrow morning we will open a special invoice of Men's and Boys' Negligee Shirts, bought expressly as rare basgains to sell at this June Sale. They comprise the latest weaves and colorings of the best mills and are truly exceptional values.

Offer No. 1. 178 dozen Plain White or Pleated Bosom, also Fancy Madras Outing Shirts, made in a first-class manner and cut full to the size. Shirts like these never before sold for so little money as the June Sale Price of 50c

Offer No. 2. 214 dozen Genuine Madras, in white or colors and Garner's Percale Outing Shirts. Made with split neckbands, reinforced front pleat, extra long yoke and all the requisites of a higher-priced shirt. June Sale Price........................ $1.00

Men's and Boys' Belts.

Men's and Boys' Solid Leather Belts, black or tan, nickel harness buckles. Special Sale Price........................ 25c

Men's and Boys' Belts, Morocco or grain leathers, lined and stitched, gilt, nickel or black harness buckles. Choice of black, orange or tan leathers. All widths and a better belt than is usually offered at 50c

Genuine Harness Leather Belts, made on the premises by our own expert harness makers. The strongest and most up-to-date belt made. Prime harness leather, with best solid brass harness buckle, sewed by hand. Anywhere else $1.50; by making them ourselves we can quote a June Sale Price of....... 75c

Shoe Dept. Offers.

¼ OFF On Women's Strap Slippers to Start this June Sale Here.

Our entire stock of Women's Slippers, comprising over seventy different styles in Patent Kid, Patent Calf, Vici Kid; plain or hand-beaded vamp; opera or French heel. Every style this season's correct shape, all marked in plain figures, from which allow a

25% Discount

Women's $2.50 Oxfords at the June Sale Price o $1.48.

We have several hundred pairs of Women's Patent Calf Oxfords, light or heavy soles, made up on new lasts; nearly all sizes. As an extraordinary value we quote them at the June Sale Price, per pair $1.48

That Harness Purchase

By which we secured the entire stock of the PARAGON HARNESS CO., Of Buffalo, N. Y. Enables us to make lower than factory prices on high-grade harness, mostly hand-made. Hundreds of sets have been sold to pleased buyers, but many bargains still remain.

Folded Buggy Harness, metal mounting; worth $13; Sale Price................ $8.60

Single Strap Buggy Harness, hand-made, best oak leather, wide breast collar, 1¼ traces. Imitation Rubber Mountings; worth $22; Sale Price $12.00

Single Strap Buggy Harness, oak leather, hand-made; best Rubber Mountings; worth $22; Sale Price $13.70

Single Harness, calf skin folded neck strap, breast collar, Kay saddle, beaded lines; $30 values at.................. $18.50

Single Surrey Harness, collar and harness solid brass; nickeled or imitation rubber mountings; worth $25; Sale Price.... $16.00

Single Strap Buggy Harness, oak leather, high grade, best Rubber Mountings, Kay saddle, hand-made—worth $35; Sale Price $22.00

Surrey or Trap Harness, solid nickel or solid brass collar and hames; hand-made; worth $34.00; Sale Price $21.75

Trap and Station Wagon Harness, collar and hames, solid brass or nickel mounted, complete; worth $35.00; Sale Price............. $25.00

Light Double Surrey Harness, worth $40 and $50; some hand made; Sale Price............... $37.50

Double Station Wagon or Trap Harness, solid brass or nickel; worth $65; Sale Price $44.00

One Pound Harness Soap, 15c,
Quart of Harness Oil, 20c.
Quart of Hoof Oil, 25c.

Half-Gallon Harness Dressing, 40c.
White Rock Hoof Packing, 8c lb.
Canvas Pulley Feed Bags, 55c.

Lace Curtains.

Ruffled Swiss Curtains. Sheer quality, with deep ruffle, nice variety, per pair.... 50c

Nottingham Lace Curtains. Splendid assortment patterns, in exact copies of hand-made laces at a very special price, per pair................. $1.98

Scotch Lace Curtains. Very durable material, well made and finished; dainty designs, full lengths and widths; special at, per pair...... $2.98

BAMBOO PORCH CURTAINS.

6x8 feet.......... 75c
8x8 feet.......... 98c
8x10 feet......... $1.25

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS,
ILLUSTRATED FEATURES.
THEATRICAL NEWS.

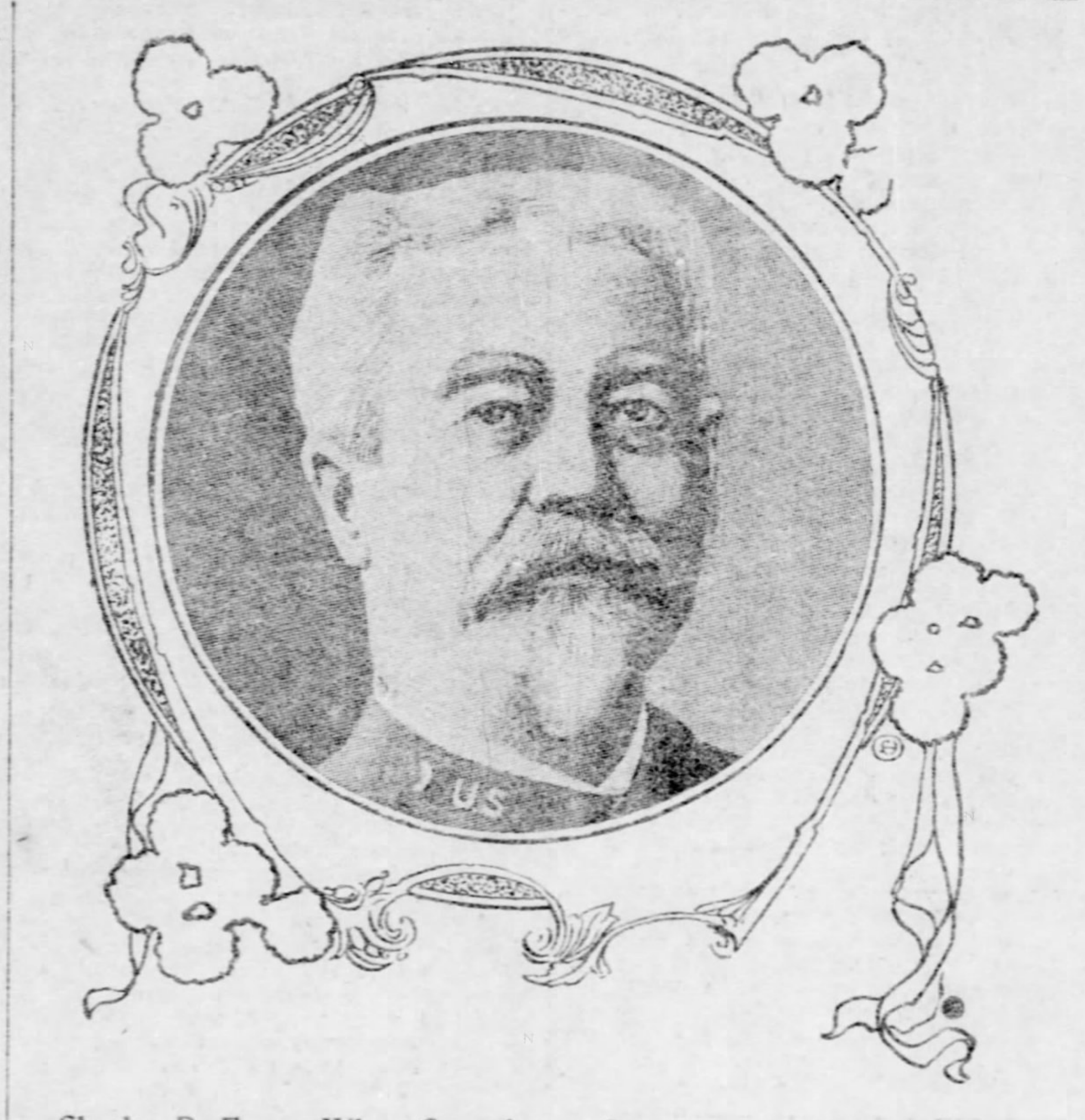
PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1902.

GENERAL EAGAN'S BATTLE FOR MEXICAN MINES

Embalmed Beef Scandal Led Him to "Strike It Rich" in Sonora Coal Fields.

HARD FIGHT FOR CLAIM AND BLOOD WAS SHED

Former Commissary General Was Ambushed by Bandits and Still Has a Duel Before Him—One of World's Largest Landed Proprietors Now.



Charles P. Eagan When Commissary General of the United States.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

HERMOSILLO, MEXICO, May 25.—Charles P. Eagan, one time commissary general of the United States army, has become Gen. Charles Patrick Eagan, retired, Mexican coal mine owner and bonanza king. It is unlikely that the matter of beef, embalmed or otherwise, will further worry him. It is certain that the loss of comparatively small salary paid to him for active service before his enforced retirement no longer seems important to him.

Financially, Gen. Eagan has arrived, and the story of how it happened to him is like a set of chapters from a book of romance and adventure.

Gen. Eagan's army record, so far as fighting goes, was a good one. On the field he was never known to shirk danger or avoid work. In several engagements in the civil war he showed himself to be an honorable and brave soldier, and he did some very creditable work with the Indians in the west in the interval that elapsed between the civil war and the Spanish-American struggle. But notwithstanding that he left Washington a disheartened and disgruntled man. The effect of the beef scandals upon his club life there—and he was very fond of club life and the niceties of social usage—was distressing.

He started out to find new fields for his energies and a new place for his home. For years he had contemplated a trip to Mexico, and he decided that this was a good time to take it.

Something over a year ago Gen. Eagan went through Arizona and down into the territory of our southern neighbor. He made the journey from Tucson, A. T., to Guaymas, a port on the Gulf of California. He learned that not far from the railway lines were coal deposits believed to be most valuable.

Mexico is not a progressive country and her natural resources have not been developed. This is especially true of her mineral wealth, but for some reason Gen. Eagan was vastly interested in this coal bed. He looked it over. It was located not far from the coast of the gulf of California and not much more than 300 miles from the boundary line of New Mexico. He pondered deeply on the matter and finally he came back to the states and told some friends about it. These friends were millionaires and had confidence in Eagan's judgment. He is a man who throughout life has made strong enemies and stronger friends.

Science Showed a Rich Strike.

Shortly after Eagan's return to the states a number of experts were sent to Mexico to investigate his find. They looked the ground over with scientific eyes and made up their minds that Gen. Eagan had stumbled upon a great bonanza. The experts said there was as much coal there as in the state of Pennsylvania; that it could be much more easily mined than most coal; that transportation facilities could be provided without too great expense and that, taking everything together, Gen. Eagan had certainly "struck it rich."

Gen. Eagan's capitalistic friends told him to go back to Mexico and do those things which it was necessary for him to do in order to control that coal.

At about the same time that Gen. Eagan started back, William C. Greene, a one time Arizona prospector, and now the operator of the copper fields at Canana, also heard about those coal fields down in Mexico and started to get the right to work them. Mr. Greene is a man of great determination, and the fact that he is known as the "Copper King of Arizona" shows that he is also probably a man of enterprise and fertile resource. In speculation he is said to be one of the cleverest men that ever turned a deal in mining stocks, and he has a good reputation as a fighter.

The fields were in Sonora, and Gen. Eagan, on his return, and Mr. Greene reached there at about the same time. Here was trouble brewing. Each claimed priority of discovery.

Gen. Eagan claimed right to the lands under a purchase from the County of Sonora. The price he had paid was $40,000. Greene based a claim upon the fact that he had bought the interests of Carlos Johnson, the original owner of the soil under the Spanish grant.

War for Possession Begun.

Eagan rushed machinery down by carloads. So did Greene. In all, the holding includes something like 2,500,000 acres—a vast domain. Gen. Eagan's ownership of this would make him one of the greatest landed proprietors in the world.

Greene and his machinery got there first. When the ex-commissary general arrived with his he found the land preempted and operations under way. This was disconcerting, but Gen. Egan carried the matter to the courts. The courts in the vicinity at once declared that Greene was a trespasser and ordered him off the land. Then Eagan took possession.

Greene set other legal machinery in motion to oust Eagan. Then Eagan began to show his military training and his Irish blood. He armed his laborers, engaged a number of Mexicans to patrol the property with rifles and took possession, beginning work at once and very energetically.

This by no means discouraged the other party, and at this point things assumed a phase which was serious in other matters than financial. At some distance Greene gathered a crowd of cowboys and armed them. All night they rode desperately, reaching the scene of Eagan's operations at about dawn. There was a fierce contest for the land, with some bloodshed, but Greene's men triumphed and drove Eagan's men away, meantime securing an order against Eagan as a trespasser.

Eagan's experience in government matters stood him in good stead. He went to the City of Mexico and declared that the peace and good government of the province was disturbed and that riots were in progress. He called for the aid of the federal government and demanded the assistance of the rurales.

Battle and Perhaps a Duel.

The rurales are as picturesque as any body of mounted police in the world. Indeed, they are soldiers rather than police. They are heavily armed and magnificently mounted. They are trained in the maneuvers of bushwhacking and carry carbines, revolvers and sabers. They descended on Greene and his cowboys and a battle ensued in which there is believed to have been considerable loss of life. How many were killed is not known.

Still Greene would not give in. His cowboys drew away, but did not entirely leave, and for a month there were occasional skirmishes between them and the rurales.

Not long after this Eagan and his men were again ousted from the property. At about the same time Eagan was assaulted by Mexican bandits, but not seriously injured. His side announced that the bandits were backed by Greene's men; but this has not been proved.

So bitter did the controversy become at about this time that Eagan was challenged to fight a duel by Col. W. P. Horlow of Nogalez, who is one of Greene's attorneys. The duel has not yet been fought, but it may be before the bitterness engendered by the trouble dies out.

The action of the court, which has just been rendered, leaving Gen. Eagan in possession of a property rich enough to put him forever beyond the necessity of bothering with embalmed beef.

Adjusting Glass Globes.

In fitting on globes it is a common error to screw them on to the gas fixture as tightly as possible. This is a grave error, for if the globe has not room to expand it will surely break when the gas is lighted and the glass becomes hot. Many mysterious breakages are due to too tight screws.

A new picture of the handsome young Marchioness of Downshire, whose husband has just divorced her on charge of misbehavior with a dashing captain of Yeomanry.

LONDON, May 24.—Here is a photograph, just taken, of the pretty young marchioness of Downshire, whose divorce has made a sensation in English society. She was Katherine Balfour, granddaughter of the earl of Listowel, and was married to the marquess in 1893. It was her husband who brought the recent suit, after trying in vain to induce his young wife to give up Capt. Joseph Laycock, with whom she fell in love some time ago. The captain was an officer in the Imperial Yeomanry, and a man of wealth. He met the marchioness and her husband during the shooting season two years ago, and became intimate with them, frequently visiting their seat, occasionally, as his lordship found out afterward, when the host was not at home. For a long time the marquess had no suspicion that all was not well, but then it struck him that the captain's visits had become too frequent, and that he and Lady Downshire were too fond of tete-a-tetes. His efforts to avoid a separation were made for the sake of their children, two boys and a girl, the custody of whom was given to him.

The marquess, who is only 31, is one of the greatest landlords in England, holding 120,000 acres. His ancestors were ennobled time after time, and besides his title of marquess, he is Viscount Kilwarlin, Baron Hill and earl of Hillsborough. The first marquess of Downshire was British colonial secretary during the American revolution.

FIVE EARTHQUAKES EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

English Scientist Says They Are Numerous, but Martinique Horror Wasn't One.

Far from the madding crowd, on the Isle of Wight, in a region where dangerous seismic disturbances are unknown, and amid beautiful scenery, Prof. John Milne devotes himself to the study of earthquakes. In a quaint old country house, which, for his purpose, possesses the great advantage of resting on a solid bed of chalk that goes deep down into the bowels of the earth, he has erected instruments of his own devising which make automatic records, alike by day and by night, of every serious earthquake that takes place anywhere on the surfaec of the earth.

No bookworm man of science is Prof. Milne. He has a big head, but it rests on broad shoulders and a deep chest, and his bronzed features tell of long years of active out-door life when he studied the earthquake in its chosen lair—Japan.

In his delightful home he gave a correspondent the assurance that no serious earthquake had followed the terrible volcanic outbursts on the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent.

As proof conclusive of this he produced an affidavit in the shape of a photographic film developed from the automatic record made by one of his seismographs, which showed merely a straight line. Had any big earthquake accompanied the eruption, or occurred subsequently, on the seismogram would have appeared a tremulous line such as a paralytic might describe when trying to draw a straight one.

"Of course," he said, "an explosion of such tremendous character as that which occurred at Martinique always makes the earth shake in the vicinity, just as, on a smaller scale, does the discharge of a heavy gun. It is extremely probable that slight local earthquakes accompanied it or followed it.

Earth Blowing Off Steam.

"But their effects would have been mere fleabites compared with the terrible havoc wrought by the tremendous outpouring of fiery lava and boiling mud from Mont Pelee, caused by the blowing off of superheated steam from the interior of the earth.

"As a matter of face, earthquakes, so termed without any regard to their severity, are of very common occurrence. On an average, something like 20,000 of them occur annually which is at the rate of over five every 24 hours.

"Of these about 120 are really earthquakes that amount to something. And wherever they take palce, at the north pole or the Antipodes, or under the sea—where 75 per cent of all earthquakes occur—my instruments note them and make a record of them.

"In the cooling-off process that is continually going on in the interior of the earth there is a tendency to produce cavernous spaces in the dust above. When water filters into them from the earth, or gets in by capillary action from the sea, superheated steam is produced, which, exercising tremendous pressure, finds a vent at the weakest spot and the result is a violent volcanic eruption.

"That at Mont Pelee will probably gradually subside, as the pessure from within is relieved, until a state of quiescence is attained. In that condition it may remain for perhaps 20 years, or even centuries, until the process is repeated.

"As a bad patch on a boiler always invites disaster, so a plugged-up volcano indicates the weak spot through which the subterraftean forces, following the line of least resistance, will again find vent.

"Earthquakes are of two kinds. Those which frequently produce such calamitous results are due to the collapse of caving in of the earth's outer crust over these hollow spaces, just as a tunnel may fall in.

Only a Slight Shiver.

"The other kind of earthquakes, which happily constitute the vast majority of them," he continued, "are caused by fracturing due to the excessive bending of the earth's crust. These merely produce a slight elastic shiver at the surface."

After a 20 years' practical course in earthquake study in Japan, Prof. Milne returned to England and established his seismic observatory on the isle of Wight.

Roughly and briefly described, the instrument by which he obtains records of them consists of a rigid iron rod, the base of which is embedded in a solid foundation of masonry. From near the base of this rod extends another rod, weighted and attached to it by a swivel, somewhat similar to the boom of a sailing yacht. The most infinitesimal movement of the vertical rod sets the boom rod swaying.

At the top of this latter is a silver pointer, which makes an impress on smoked paper passing over a cylinder revolving by clock work, so that the exact time at which a disturbance is recorded is also automotically noted.

Prof. Milne has several of these instruments at his seismic observatory of varying degrees of sensitiveness, some of them so delicately adjusted that they will record a deflection of one inch in ten miles. The mere pressure of the thumb on the solid masonry foundations will cause the tip of the boom to move an inch.

Whenever an earthquake that amounts to something occurs it dispatches seismic waves right through this solid old earth of ours, and Prof. Milne's instruments respond to the vibrations. The signals thus dispatched by an earthquake at the Antipodes will reach Prof. Milne's observatory in 20 minutes. Simultaneously, surface seismic waves are set in motion.

These latter, coming from the Antipodes, would take 110 minues to arrive, but they are much stronger than those that travel by the short cut, and the records they make on the seismogram look not unlike a rough profile map of jagged Alpine peaks.

Such an adept is Prof. Milne in reading these seismic hieroglyphics that he can obtain from them some idea of the duration and intensity of the earthquake record, and approximately where it occurred.

Through his efforts upward of 36 seismic observatories have been established in various parts of the world, with which he is in communication. Most of these are supported by government appropriations or scintific bodies.

But in England, where money is freely forthcoming to enable a society to prosecute a man who suffocates frogs in captivity, or crowds too many goldfish in a bowl of water, Prof. Milne obtains no aid from public sources, and has greatly impoverished himself in a work of great practical and scientific value.

Big Money for Big News.

The Martinique horror has taxed heavily the resources of the papers in getting the news. The New York Herald remarks, truly, that the public has no conception at all what the Martinique disaster is costing the newspapers. The average man pays little attention to the "special cable" line and reads the stirring news without a thought as to the cost of it. When it is known that cable messages from Fort de France cost $2 15 a word and urgent messages $6 45 for every word, some conception can be had of the cost of covering this calamity. But that is not all. There are the tugs, the special men and the photographers. All this mounts into the thousands, but after all the big papers, including the Pittsburgh Gazette, fell that it is worth it.

Husband—Now, dear, just as soon as you arrive you must telegraph.

Wife—All right. How much shall I telegraph for?

PICKERING'S PREDICAMENT

BARGAIN SALE!

We have had so much to say about our building that it has become monotonous. We wish it was otherwise. We wish that we could say building finished. Just imagine where we will be at July 1st. On that date they will commence to cut through our walls to make openings into our new building. What dust and dirt they will make. Don't you think we had better sacrifice, better get rid of the goods, rather than have them damaged? Sure thing. We're going to offer inducements never before heard of in housefurnishings. We are going to quote prices that will clear our floors before July. Some of our summer goods---Settees, Rockers, Porch Goods---almost given away. It's all the same to us during this Sale.

CASH OR CREDIT No difference in the price—we want the room—you take the goods—we'll wait for the money.

YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A GOOD BED
WE HAVE THEM FROM $1.75 up to $200.00
COME TO THE BARGAIN SALE.

A Go-cart FOR THAT BABY.
$3.75, $5.50, $7.50, $10.00, $15.00.
HERE AT THE BARGAIN SALE.

We HAVE COUCHES For $4.50
PANTASOTE COUCH, 8 Rows Tuffs $15
HERE AT THE BARGAIN SALE.

5 PIECE PARLOR SUITS $20
At Our Bargain Sale.

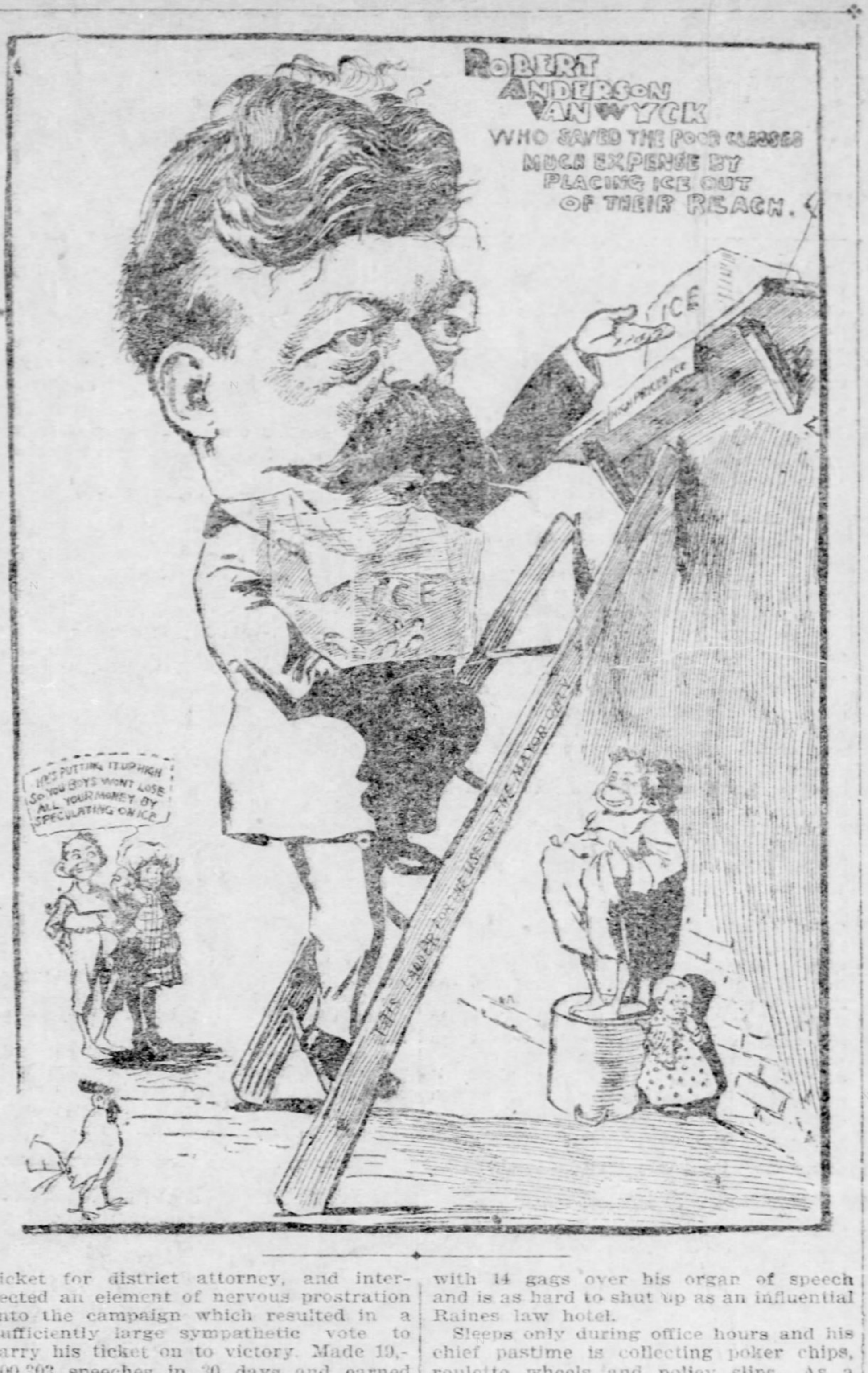
Refrigerators
HARD WOOD, All Prices Up From $5.75
At Our Bargain Sale.

CARPETS
OUR CARPET PRICES ARE LOW ENOUGH FOR YOU TO FURNISH YOUR WHOLE HOUSE.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. PICKERING'S, TENTH & PENN NUF CED.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY IN AMERICA.

I WOULD say to the sixteen thousand correspondents who in the last week have done me the honor to address me that the contemplation of the careers of so many brilliant men has so dazzled my eyes that for the time being my correspondence has been turned over to a stenographer, to whom I have granted a six months' vacation, so that if their letters are not answered until 1903 or 1904 I beg that they will not take it amiss. WILBERFORCE JENKINS.


ROBERT ANDERSON VAN WYCK WHO SAVED THE POOR CLASSES MUCH EXPENSE BY PLACING ICE OUT OF THEIR REACH.
ICE
ICE

Jerome, William Travers.

Universal attorney, storm center of reform, former Judge and Himself. Materialized April 18, 1859. His first words were, "I am here; let the war begin." It was not until two years later, however, that the order was obeyed, and the young Jerome devoted himself to the study of gambolling and raiding. At the age of seven months he was the most expert crap player on Bowling Green, New York, and on his second birthday he made the first raids which have since made him famous, capturing seven mince pies, fourteen strawberry jam tarts, five pounds of sponge cake and other indubitable evidences of the pernicious activity of the family pastry cook. Innocent in themselves, even in his infancy the lad realized how like to a roulette wheel in its contour is a mince pie and how indistinguishable from a poker chip is the ordinary homemade strawberry jam tart.

In 1863, by a sudden descent upon the kitchen, he discovered three policemen off their beat, and by promptly reporting them to headquarters secured their instant dismissal from the house. In 1865, having acquired a pony, he fed the animal on wild oats, and discovering the pernicious effect of these as a steady diet in this early experiment has assiduously avoided them as articles of food ever since. His first studies were under the supervision of a private tutor, from whom he learned thoroughly and well the geography of the city of his birth, as well as the habits of its fauna and flora and the chief industries of its citizens.

Subsequently he attended school in Massachusetts and acquired that exotic New England view of New York which enables a man to become a reformer at an early age. At the age of nineteen he entered Amherst college, where in four years he gained an appreciation of the blue laws of New England, there enofrced as a part of the cirriculum. Returned to New York in 1884 as an S. D. T.—Supreme Director of the Tenderloin. In 1883 received degree of A. M. from Amherst because of the vast amount of work he accomplished between midnight and morn in behalf of reform. Has done most of his work in the A. M. period ever since. In 1888 was made Deputy Assistant District Attorney by Colonel Fellows.

In 1898 the then city of New York was expanded into the present Greater New York to hold him, and as a further measure of discipline and restraint he was appointed justice of the court of general sessions, which he transformed into a continuous performance of special sessions. In 1901 was nominated on fusion ticket for district attorney, and interjected an element of nervous prostration into the campaign which resulted in a sufficiently large sympathetic vote to carry his ticket on to victory. Made 19,000,303 speeches in 30 days and earned the title of "The Bad Boy of Fusion" by his behavior. Carried consternation into the ranks of Tammany by going about in an airship, from which he made frequent descents upon the roofs of Tammany headquarters, and by lifting these showed the public what was going on on inside. Is able to speak effectively with 14 gags over his organ of speech and is as hard to shut up as an influential Raines law hotel.

Sleeps only during office hours and his chief pastime is collecting poker chips, roulette wheels and policy slips. As a professional, and as a discoverer of poolrooms he is known as the Policy Columbus. Has the voice of a foghorn and the whisper of an angel's wing, and can travel further on a sincere error than most people can go on a dubious truth. His life has been full of trials, but he does not know defeat even by sight. Recreation, stirring things up. Address, care John Doe, New York city.

Devery, William S.

Best chief of police New York ever had had (see "The Public Speeches of Robert A. Van Wyck," published by Croker, Carroll & Nixon, Fourteenth street, New York). Former deputy commissioner of police; general transfer agent of the Harlem, Brooklyn and Bronx Police Railway Company, and treasurer of the United Brotherhood of John Does of Manhattan. Born New York, 1854, with a gold shield in his mouth. Was able to handle a club at the age of 2 years and 7 months, and was a mastery of botany at 6, becoming an authority on the subject of beets. His first ambition was to become a car conductor, but on learning that the fares collected had to be turned into the treasury of the company, he decided to join the police force.

At 24 he became a patrolman, in which capacity he came into such intimate personal relations with the members of Tammany hall that he became a great favorite with that organization. His persuasive manner compelled many reluctant individuals to follow him, and his inflexible demeanor in the face of stern duty so capitvated them that he speedily won promotion, becoming a roundsman in 1881, a sergeant in 1884, a captain in 1891 and chief in 1897.

His clever detective work under Byrnes was so distinguished that after the Tammany victory of 1898, in recognition of his almost cyclopaedic knowledge, he was made deputy commissioner of police, in which capacity he impoverished the delinquent members of the force and materially enriched the English language in the administration of justice. In the latter direction he is known as the inventor of such highly useful words and phrases as "chesty," "appertainin' to" and "touchin' on." His lectures on "Morals for the Force," were full of morality and extremely forceful. Since his retirement from public office, which followed the election of the confusion ticket, he has devoted his time to literary work, and will shortly publish a series of essays upon "Roundsmen I Have Rounded Up and Other Touching Tales Appertaining to a Policeman's life."

He is heavily interested in the Copper Trust, and, while of deeply domestic taste, is devoted to his club. It is supposed to possess a large fortune made in copper speculations; holds a first mortgage on Tammany hall. Is a light eater, but is extremely fond of roasted Partridge. His politics are unknown, but in respect to local affairs he lets it be understood that he is a Know Nothing. Is the author of the famous mot "Jerome's cake is all doe." Expects to return to public life under the next administration, but whether as district attorney or corporation counsel as yet undetermined. Recreation, watching the reform administration. Address, Devery, Four Corners, the Tenderloin, S. W.

Van Wyck, Robert Anderson.

First Mayor of Greater New York, Champion Beef Eater of Manhattan and Chesterfield of Tammany. Born Smaller New York, July 26, 1843. Studied etiquette at the Sullivan and Carroll School of Manners, and was graduated D. D. (Doctor of Don'ts), cum laude. Studied law at Columbia Law School and received degree of LL. B., graduating at the head of his class, where he has since remained. Was for many years a leading light in the Beefsteak club, wherein he acquired a thorough mastery of and liking for the Tenderloin. For several successive seasons was winner of the Porterhouse Prize and the Sirloin Scholarship, owing to his prowess as a consumer, and in course of time became the most successful steakholder in sporting circles.

Joined Tammany Hall, and because of his graces of manner and great personal charms won the admiration of that organization. Gained great influence over the board of aldermen by the ease with which he bore himself in a frock coat and silk hat, the accepted sartorial insignia of that distinguished body, at funerals and board meetings.

In 1897, being naturally, by birth and habit, the first gentleman of the city, Prof. Van Wyck was elected mayor of Greater New York by his devoted pupils of Tammany Hall, defeating a gentleman named Seth Low, of the rival school of manners on Morningside Heights, and Prof. B. F. Tracy of the Platt Institute of Gowanus. In public office the same idealistic view of deportment that had characterized his previous career prevailed, and it was said by many that not since the days of Mme. Recamier had such manners been seen among persons of high station.

The atmosphere of the city hall became that of the salon (French for saloon), and plebeian mothers from all parts of the world made pilgrimages to the mayor's office, babies in arms, to show their offspring how to be patricians without losing their democracy. The administration of the American Chesterfield, as he was now called, was notable for the large number of improvements made to the city without inconvenience. Subways were built without tearing up the streets; highways were cleaned without use of the dust arousing broom, and garbage was removed without carts, so that at no time was traffic impeded by the intrusion of these vehicles upon the public thoroughfares.

In the latter part of his term he turned his attention to the ice service of the city, and by means of a drastic study of the situation and prompt action saved the poorer classes much expense by placing ice out of their reach. It is pleasant to believe that his philanthropic effort on behalf of the submerged was not without its rewards, although in 1900, when the mayor sought a place upon the supreme court bench an ungrateful public withheld their favor.

Prof. Van Wyck has been a source of inspiration to the Devery Reform school, and is a generous patron of the John Doe association for the Prevention of Cruelty to District Attorneys. He is at present enjoying a thoroughly deserved rest, and is said to be compiling a cyclopedia of dentistry or an epitome of etiquette for the use of those who want to be gentlemen, but don't know how. Address the Democratic club, or care R. Croker, Esq., Wantage, England.

Nervous Prosperity and Its Alarming Financial Symptoms

Messenger Boy One-Forty-Two Views the Circus Parade of National Wealth, and Beholds the Quick Touch Winning Easy Money.

By HENRY M. HYDE.

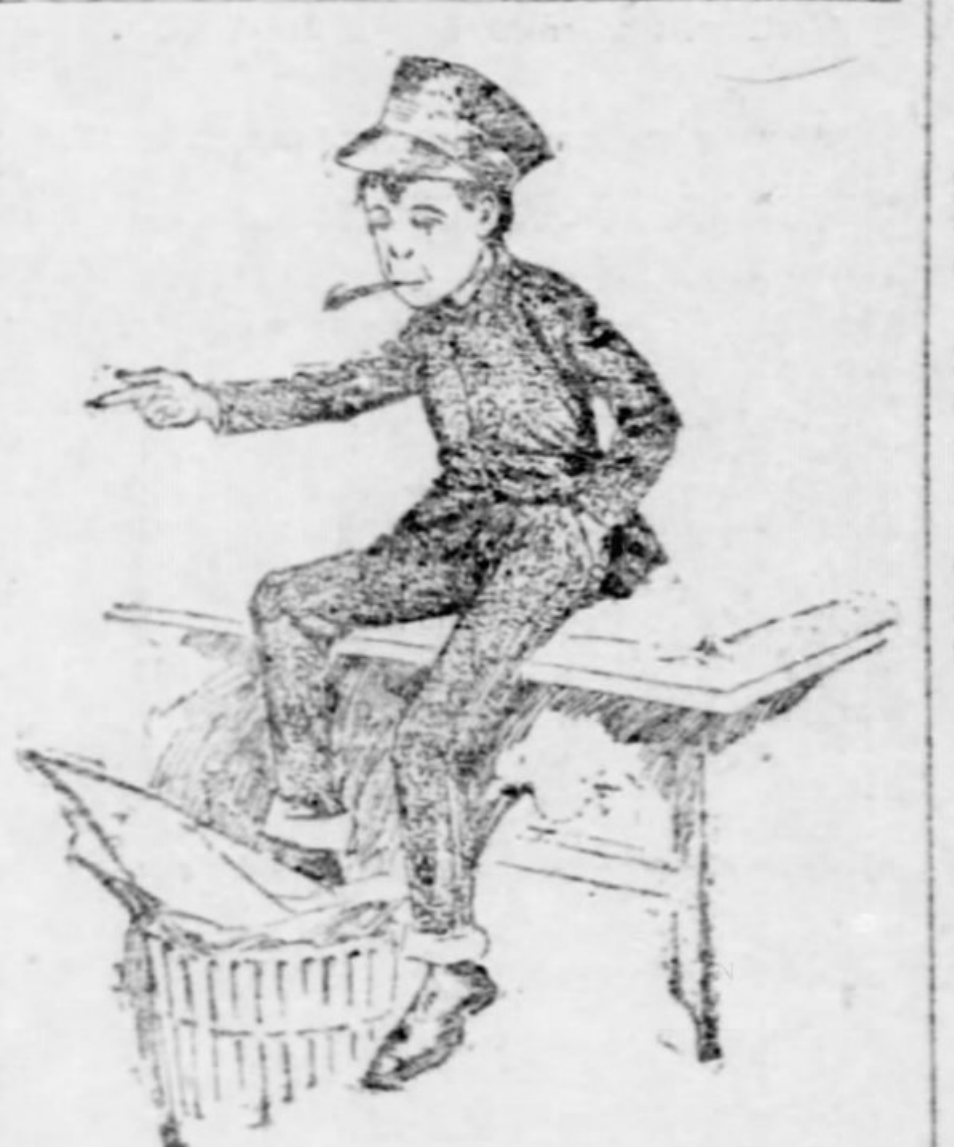
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"If you want to be a trust magnate you got to git de public confidence. If you see any guy wot's got it, knock him down an' take it away from him. Anyway, you got to git it.

"It works like dis: You're standin' on de street and watchin' de prosperity circus procession go by. Across on de udder side dere is a gang of dips workin' de crowds. Dey don't overlook anybody an' when a guy makes a kick dey put him to sleep wid a piece of lead pipe. Dey puts all de watches and jewelry an' pocket books in a big two-horse band wagon an' when a copper comes around an' begins to git hostile dey slips him a twenty-dollar bill an' he remembers dat he ain't on duty. Dey works de udder side of the street up to de crossin' an' den dey starts down your side, cleanin' up everyt'ing as dey go. By de time dey git to you you get so much confidence in 'em dat you hand over your wad an' ask 'em to wait till you go home an' git what de baby's got in its savin' bank.

"Dat's de way it is. De only dif is dat de big circus procession is four years long an' dat seventy million people are watchin' it wid dere mout's open. Dere is a band playin' every block' an' every once in a while dere is an open cage wid 'De Only Man-Eatin' John Bull Ever Showed in Captivity,' or some udder wonder of nature.

"'Ladies an' Gents,' hollers de gent in de four horse wagon, 'I calls yer attention to de next cage which contains de German emperor, de Spanish king an' several udder wild an' savage beasts secured at great expense fer de greatest show on eart'. Kindly keep yer eyes on de cage while de gentlemanly pickpockets what's travelin' wid de show passes among you an' relieves you of yer valables.'



"Dis country is sufferin' from a severe attack of nervous prosperity."

"Once in a while dere comes along a clown what's ridin' on a little trick donkey. His face is painted wid red, white an' blue stripes an' he keeps hollerin,' 'Look out fer t'ieves. Hold tight to yer undershirts.'

"But you can't hardly hear him because de steam calliope is playin' so loud an' besides it's circus day, an' who cares fer expenses?

"In de mornin' de Main Center Pole of de circus gits down to his offis at noon after an early an' frugal breakfast, consistin' of two small bottles an' a lobster salad.

"'How's tricks?' he says to de tent pegs. 'Where's Charley? Charley,' he says, 'how de we stack up dis mornin'?' he says.

"'Dere is only 14 tons of large eggs in de small change bin,' Charley says, 'an' eight cords of t'ousand-dollar bills sawed an' split in de proper sizes fer burnin',' he says.

"'Dat is awful,' says de Center Pole. 'Mebbe we better take de show on a European tower,' he says. 'We must be losin' de public confidence in dis country. What's de matter?' he says.

"'I'm afraid dat dere is some cheap million-dollar gold brick an' green goods artists workin' our route,' Charley says. 'I guess mebbe I better go out an' put 'em on de stranger. Besides, I hear dere is a guy in Chicago dat has inherited a few dollars what is likely to git away from us.'

"'All right, Charley,' says de Center Pole. 'Git a move on you. Take yure armored car, wid a rapid-fire lawyer mounted at each corner. Put in t'ree gross of assorted court injunctions an' a perfectin' press so dey won't be no trouble about printin' de necessary bonds. May heaven bless you an' don't bodder me wid no details about money matters.'

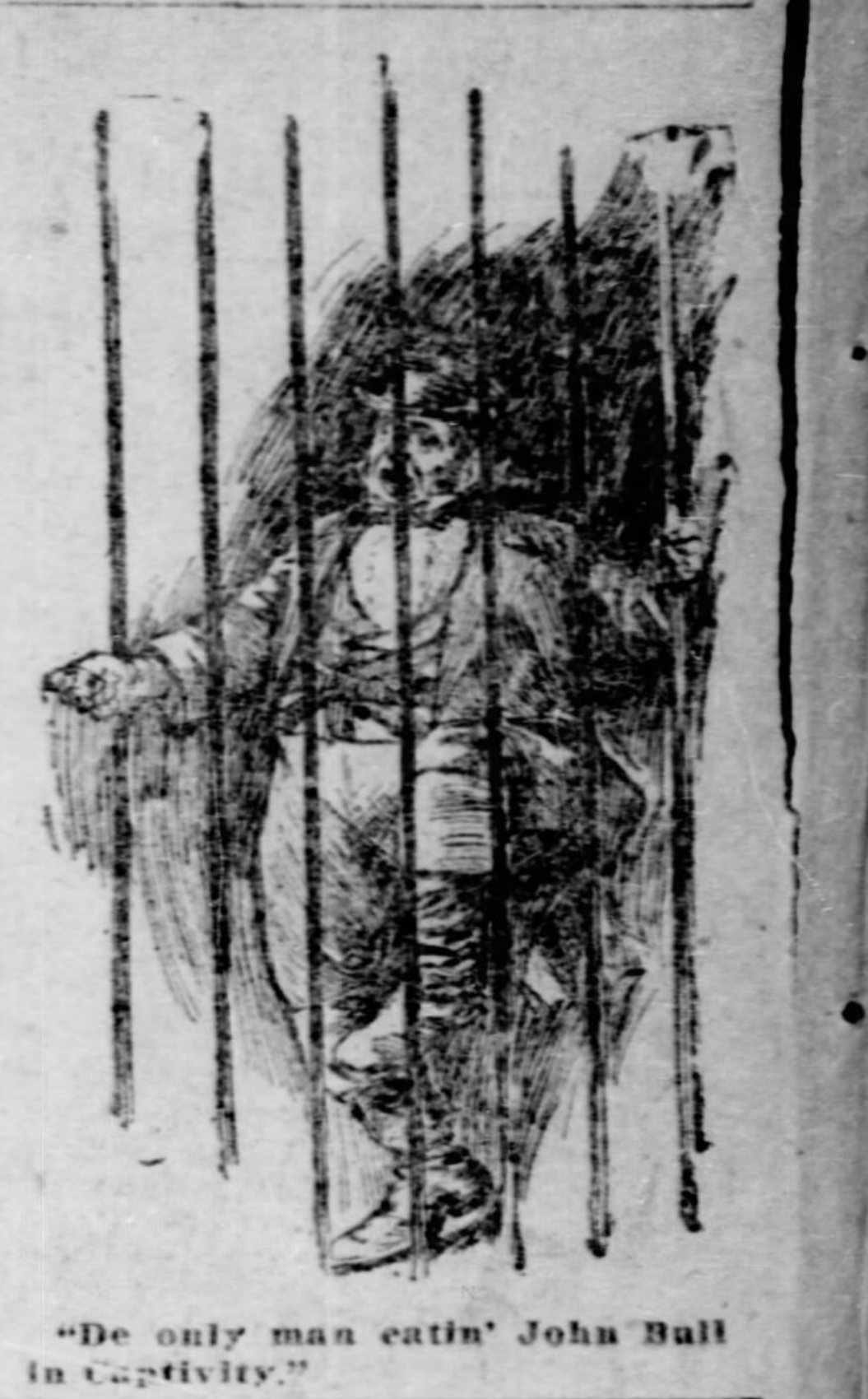
"Stoppin' only long enough to buy de Union Stock Yards as a present fer a little girl what sells him newspapers in New York, Charley runs his special car straight t'rough to de Union Station in Chicago. Jest outside de town de train is almost derailed by runnin' into a herd of Western governors w'at's carelessly got on de track, an' at de station de rapidfire lawyers repels t'ree desperate charges made by de newspaper reporters. Den he takes out a injunction against de gout attackin' him in de big toe an' anudder against any rain fer de next week an' orders five automobiles an' a four-in-hand to carry him to de Auditorium.

"Arrivin' at de hotel he hastily disguises himself by leavin' off de crown jewels of England he's been wearin' fer a watch charm an' starts off on a solitary trip of inspection, accompanied by only six porters carryin' Saratogey trunks full of bicycle back six per cent bonds made out in blank. Half a block from de hotel he comes to a little beer saloon, wid a crowd before de bar an' quite a lot rung up on de cash register.

"How much is de most you ever dreamt you was worth?' says Charley to de proprietor.

"'Ten t'ousand dollars,' says de guy in de white apron.

"'Is dat all?' says Charley wid a laugh. 'I'll give you ten times dat much fer de business in new steel engraved bonds wid a picture of me in de middle holdin' de constitution of de United States in one claw an' debald headed eagle in de udder. Here,' he says to one of de porters, 'jest open dat trunk,' he says. 'Dese t'ousand dollar bonds comes about ten to de pound. Don't stop to count 'em,' he says. 'Jest weigh out 10 pounds of 'em an' turn 'em over to my friend. How much cash you got in de cash register an' elsewhere?' he says. 'Six hundred dollars? It ain't hardly wort' bodderin' wid it, but I'll take it along for preliminary promotion expenses,' he says. 'I may want to git my shoes shined when I git back to do hotel.'



"De only man eatin' John Bull in Captivity."

"So Charley works bot' sides of all de streets inside de loop till he gits all de long green an' chink in sight. Den he screws back to do Main Center Pole in New York.

"'We have got it away from everybody in de country what had a t'ousand dollars an' upward, but I regret to report,' says Charley, 'dat dere is a considerable number of de common peepul what has from seventy-five cents to a hundred dollars in real money left. I beg to suggest,' says Charley, 'dat we put on de top of every mail box in de country a nickel in de slot machine wid a sign readin' 'Drop a Nickel an' Git a Share of Stock. All Flavors.' In dis way we could glean de fertile fields of finance an' show dat we was onto our graft.'

"Dat idea tickled de Main Center Pole so much dat he offered to give Charley a billion dollars wort' of bonds an' a cod liver oil well. But Charley give him de laugh.

"'Excuse me,' says Charley. 'I got de wood house piled full of stocks an' bonds now. If you've got a Canadian quarter or a plugged dime about you I'd rather have dat,' he says. 'I'd like to buy somethin' with it,' he says.

"De trouble wid dis country, as my friend de Doc says is dat it is sufferin' from a severe attack of nervous prosperity."

Georgie's Paw's Idea of a Busy Day With Morgan

PAW was talking to Me and little Albert and maw and the Dawg and Uncle Ramsey last nite about Doing things.

"They are a Grate difference about the way peeple Do things," he Says putting One Laig over the arm of His chair, "and one thing in Life I want you to Lurn rite off is that it's Just about as Tiresom to Do little Things as Big things. I got this grate thot the Other day when I was reading poetry. It's a queer Thing about poetry. Every little while you find Some with Thots in it.

"I s'pose that's one Reason Why most peeple Don't Seam to Like it. This is an aige of Action, Not Thots. In pollut Ticks Folks let the Losses Do the Thinking for them and when they Read they Want Historickle Novels, so they won't Haft to Think to Get the Bewty of it. That's where The poets Sho they Haven't enny Bizness instinskt, or they would put More Thotless poetry on the Market. Peeple would natcherly rather Have poetry than Other kinds of reeding. Becoz the Lines don't Go clear across the page and they could get Thru the Book quicker than if it was all printed Close together without Wide spaces between the Verses, But the grate trubble is that every little while when the Way Ot to Be smooth and Clear to please the Masses it Gets all clogged up with a Thot or two. This is the Poam That set me to Thinken:

The little Ants that Bild thare mound
Get just As weary as men did
That labored Daily Long ago
Upon the mighty peeramid.

The enjuneer that Safely runs
His Locomotive on the Track
Gets no more tired than the horse
That hast to pull the Dusty hack.

"I wouldn't Be at all saprised," paw Told us after he Got thru with the poam, "if J. Peerpont Morgan saw that Sumwhere when he was thinking About starting out in Life. They say he ust to Be quite a Hand to read poams and Think, so mebby He thot 'What's the Use waring out my nerves Earning a meazully hundred Thousand Dollars a year or So in the Banking Bizness when it wouldn't make me a Bit tireder to merge?'

"Do you s'pose its Enny harder on His nerves to work Three or four hours getting England's steamship Lines under his controll than it would be if he was erning a Doller and Twenty Cents a Day rolling Barls of salt on a Dock somwhar? That's where he showed his Good sentz in not being a Dock Walloper. I don't say but what Pierp would of made a Good one, and mebby he mite of Rose in Time to be the Boss of the Gang, but Even then think of the Waist of abillitie that would of Happened and the Things that mite be Still Unmerged. But his Grandfawther was a poat, and Yerned for higher Things, so I s'pose mebby that's one reason why Pierp keeps Reaching Upward and Onward and outward all the Time. He inhurrited it, so mebby we Otten to Blame him. They are never Enny telling what the poetik Spirit'll do To a parson when it Gets in His sistum and Goads him on.

"When Morgan gets up in the morning he takes the City directtery and Looks thru the Back part to See whether they are Enny kinds of Bizness left that would Be better merged. After he Checks off a Fue with his Blue pentsul he Calls up New Jersey by telefone and Incorporates the Consolidated Close Pin Company of Americka, Cappittle Eighty millyun; the United States Suspender Buckle Trust, Cappittle a hundred and Two millyun, and the Columbian Button Hook Company, Cappittle ninety millyun. He gets three millyuns apiece for Organizing them, and by the Time he's thru he begins to Feel as tho he Had a pritty fair appetite for Breckfust, so He rings off. But tells the boy at the Other End to stay around Handy becoz he mite Be wanted again at Allmost Enny minute.

"After breckfust he picks up the Fambly Bible. Pierp never Beleaves in Letting Bizness interfere with his piousness. He always takes a Fue minutes Every day or So to Lap Up Treasures in Hevven, unless it's the Bizzy season. When he Opens the Good book the First thing His gaze rests on mebby is this:

"'For the poor always ye have with you, but me ye Have not always!'

"He shuts it up with a Bang and says: 'Hevvenz, that makes me Think! What if I was suddenly To Get took away Before my Work was Finished? I've only Erned nine millyun Dollers so far this morning, and Here it is Neerly ten O'clock.' So he Goes out and Merges a Fue trunk Lines, Grabs off some more World Markets from England, takes Charge of the Sooez Canal, makes Arrangements to finance an Overhead Cash sistum in Saint Peter's at Rome, tells fifteen or Twenty reporters that It's none of the publick's bizness, gathers the Straw hat Companies into a trust, and Gets elected a Director in Leven more Banks, before Lunch. Do you spose he's a Bit more Eggosted than He would of Been if He was working on Sack Coats in a Swet shop somewhare for eighteen cents apiece and could make a Doller and fourteen cents a Day when Everything went well? Not a Bit. Morgan can Go over to England and take Control of Brittish Commerce without tiring Himself out enny more than a Nordinairy farmer Does plowing a two-acre field, and Besides he duzzent Get enny Gravvle in His Boots either. That shows where it pays to be a peeramid instead of an Ant Hill, as the poat Says. When he Foots up the proffuts on the Forenoon's work he sees That he Has made Thirty One millyun dollers, so He gets his Luntch and Gives the Rest of the Day to recreation and Doing good and Gaining cultcher. He buys three grand Colleckshens of old masters That he has put in Cold storage and will Look at Sum day if He gets time, starts a Hospistle for Crippled bondholders; negosheyates a Loan of sixty millyuns for Sum forren Country thet's hard up, taking a furst morgidge for his commisshen; sails around two Hours on His bewtiffe ate millyun doller yot, thinking up a Skeem, while He's away From the Noise and Roar of the Grate cittie, to form a trust of English cassels and Buy the Rhine for his own Use, and comes back refreshed and ready to Walk over the Newspaper men assembled on the Dock to interview him on What he is Going to do next.

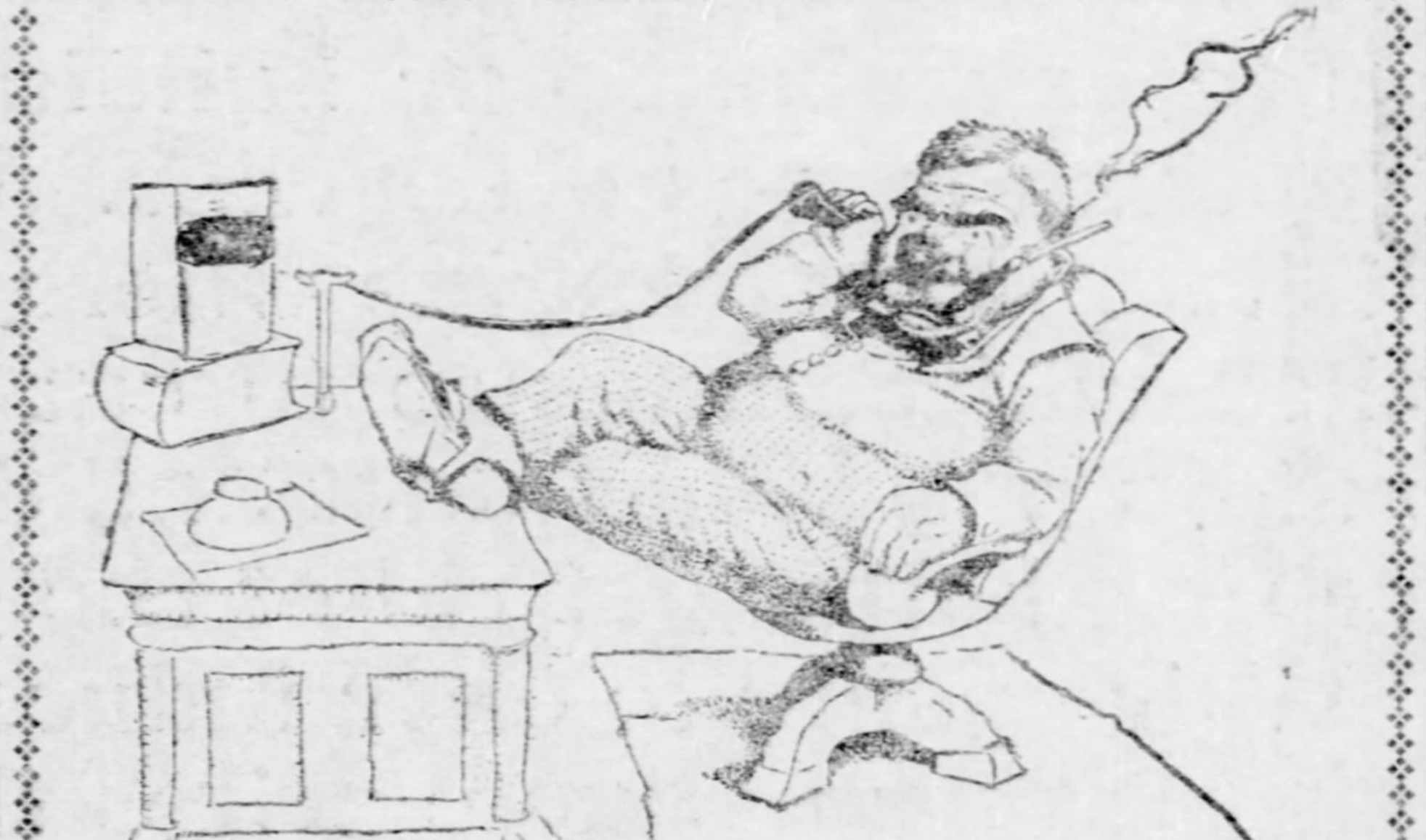
"After taking a Drive over the Hills he Organizes the Internashenal Post Hole Company with two Billyuns of Cappittle, just to amews himself, and thinks of merging the Hairpin mills of the world, but the Whistle blows for quitting time, So he stops right There, becoz he never believes in putting in Extry hours when there's no rush Going on. So when he sets Down to dinner at nite he hazzent a Gilty conshunce, becoz he knows he Has Erned it and izzen't taking the Bred and Butter out of his Children's mouths Every time he raises his fork, like he mite if He would of Been fool Enuff to start in Life as a Coal miner and Be out of a Job."

"I wonder What'll happen when He Gets all thru?" maw ast.

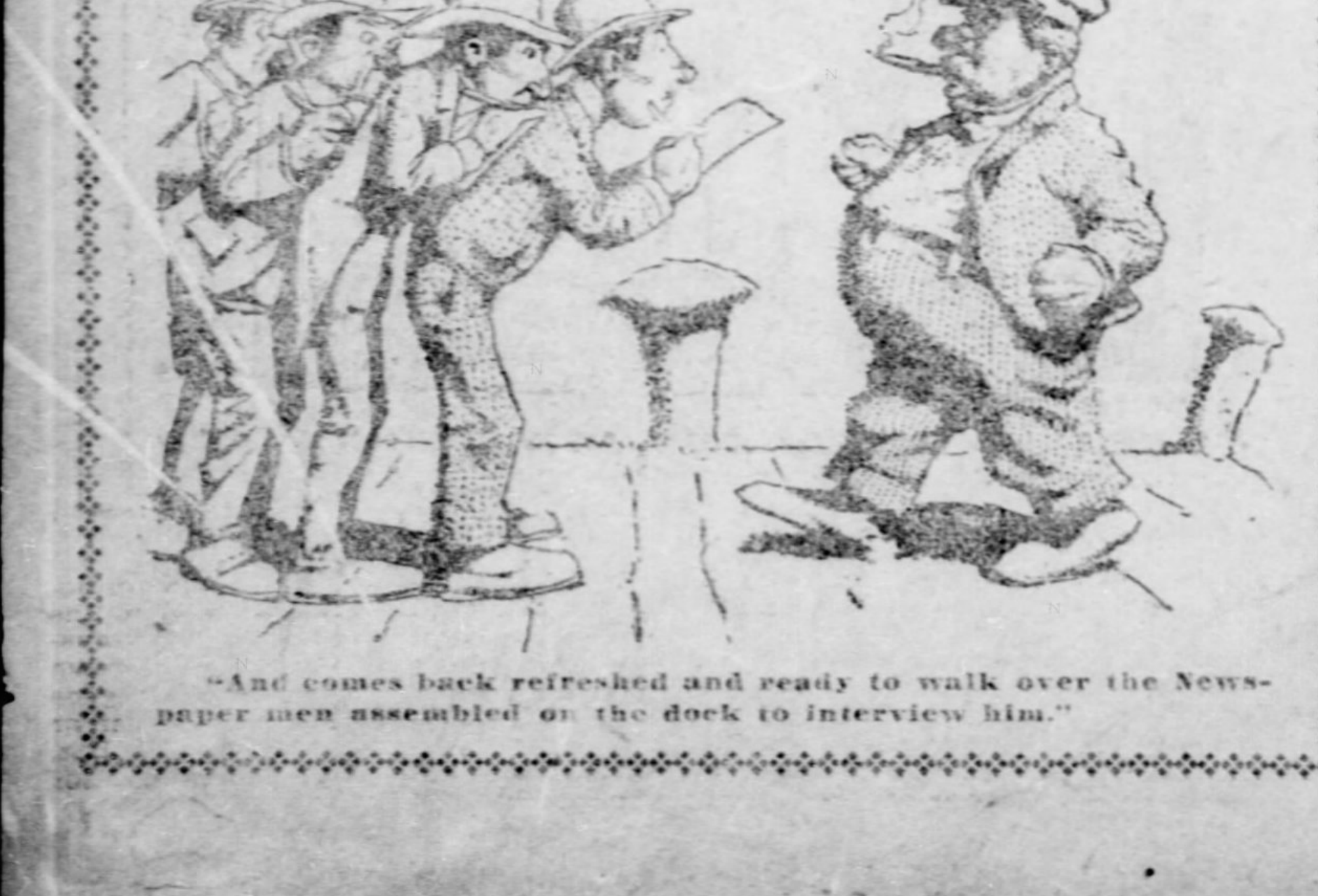
"A funeral, I spose," says paw.

GEORGIE.

(Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Co.)



"He calls up New Jersey by the telephone and incorporates the Consolidated Clothes Pin Company."



"And comes back refreshed and ready to walk over the Newspaper men assembled on the dock to interview him."

Citiman—Yes, I'll be glad to run out and see you some time. What's your number?

Subbubs—Why-er-the houses in Swamphurst are not numbered yet.

Citiman—Well, how shall I find you?

Subbubs—Turn to the left from the station and walk down the road until you come to the second big puddle. My house is directly opposite.

"In all my life," she said with a sigh, "I have seen only one man that I would care to marry."

"Did he look like me?" he asked carelessly.

Then she flung herself into his arms and wanted to know what secret power men possess that enables them to tell when they are loved.

Not long since a man fell into the river and at once began to shout: "Help! I can't swim! I can't swim!"

A man looking down at the attempts to save him quite calmly said: "Wey, neither can I, man, but a'am not making the noise aboot it you are!"

Life, like a dome of many colored glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity.
—Adonais.

CUPID'S PUNCTUATIONS

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

One day Dan Cupid left his book
Open while he was sleeping,
And all his punctuation marks,
I read when slyly peeping.

When fingers glowed because they touched,
Each other, fellow-hearted,
A comma marked the little stop,
Where they had met and parted.

When a true heart had told his love,
To let his sweetheart know it,
After the silent pause I read
A period to show it.

Sometimes, when love was boisterous,
And nothing but a racket,
Awaiting full developments,
He put it in a bracket.

When anger hurried through the heart
In little flames and flashes,
Then Cupid took his bluest ink,
And scored a dozen dashes.

And when fond hands had clasped, he penned
A big interrogation—
Till lips had touched—and then he scratched
A hurried exclamation.

LIVES OF FAMOUS MEN

An Authentic Biography of the Late Noah Webster, Champion Word Collector of the United States and Author of That Masterpiece of American Literature, the Unabridged Dictionary.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WE will now turn the X-rays upon the life of Mr. Noah Webster and endeavor to reveal whether or not he ever suffered from anything which would entitle him to occupy a niche in our historic temple of fame. If so we will not hesitate to give him a niche (should not be pronounced an itch). If, on the other hand, Mr. Webster's life consists of blank numbers he must abide by the consequences. No conscientious biographer can afford to be swerved by preference or prejudice. He must record the facts as he finds them and leave the rest to his imagination.

Noah Webster was born in Hartford, Conn., October 16, 1758. His birth was the first incident in his life over which he had no control. At the age of 5 minutes he looked about him in a dazed manner and uttered his first words, which were these:

"Please carry in the Encyclopedia Brittannica; I wish to look up the meaning of the word 'gyasticutus.'"

As soon as Noah's father heard this he wanted to take the infant prodigy back and exchange it for something just as good, but Mrs. Webster would not hear to this, so Noah was retained as a regular boarder in the Webster household.

A great many people who have never taken any pains to run down the genealogy of the Websters have got it into their heads that Daniel Webster and Noah Webster were brothers. This is not true. The only family resemblance between the two consists of their last names being identical. Daniel Webster was a statesman and an orator. Dan was also somewhat of a stonemason. It was he who helped lay the cornerstone of the Bunker hill monument and the memorable remarks he dropped on that occasion will yet be found in the newspaper files of 1825.

From early youth Noah Webster took a rare delight in collecting words for his own personal use. Nothing pleased him more than to take his tools and go out hunting after words. There is no instance on record of a word ever getting away from Noah Webster. He always dug it up, roots and all. After binding and gagging it securely he would take it home and hang it up to dry. By patience and unremitting toil he at length amassed the most extensive collection of words in his neighborhood. In short, Noah Webster was the champion philologist of his age. We dislike very much to call him a name like that, but, to tell the truth, he deserves it.

In 1774 Noah entered Yale college, where he was sentenced at hard labor during four years. In 1778 he graduated and departed with his sheepskin under one arm and a bunch of rare words, which he had picked up during his college course, under the other. In 1781 he was admitted to the bar, which is the only instance we can find where Noah took anything stronger than water. If Noah had gone in at the back door or had had the stimulants sent up to his room this deplorable fact would not have crept into the pages of American history. In 1782 he opened a classical school at Goshen, N. Y., presumably by means of a can opener, although his biographers are silent on this point. In 1783 he published his "First Part of a Grammatical Institute of the English Language." While this work proved of great value as a text book in schools, it did not make any great hit among readers of fiction, and did not sell very well on railroad trains. The first part was followed by the second part, and the second part by the third part. The reason there were only three parts is that Noah knew he would have to stop some time.

In 1787 Mr. Webster published a series of lectures under the title, "Dissertations on the English Language." As a dissertator Noah was a great success and this publication is regarded as an authority on English as she is writ. In 1788 he established in New York "The American Magazine." At the end of one year, however, it suspended publication. There was only one thing which stood in the way of its success, and that was lack of subscribers. Noah next returned to Hartford and began to practice law. He practiced several hours daily and met with brilliant success. He was not at all particular as to whom he practiced on. In fact, he would practice on anybody who could afford it. Not content with his experience as a magazine editor Noah threw up his law practice and went back to New York, where he launched a daily newspaper, which he called "The Minerva." There was not much the matter with it except its name, which was later changed to something worse. In 1790 he published "A Brief History of Epidemics and Pestilential Diseases" (two volumes). This work was prompted by the prevalence of yellow fever about that time, and was of vital interest to those suffering from this dread disease. Of course, we do not wish to be understood as intimating that only yellow fever victims were permitted to read it. Anyone who wished to could read it, but most people preferred taking their chances on having yellow fever. In 1807 Noah brought out a book entitled, "Philosophical and Practical Grammar of the English Language," which contained explicit instructions on how to talk in polite society without a struggle. This work did much to discourage the use of such phrases as "I have went," "He has came" and "She has saw."

It was also in 1807 that Mr. Webster began the preparation of the "American Dictionary of the English Language." After he had sorted out and labeled over 20,000 words Noah got stuck. He found that some of the words which he had captured hastily had portions of their roots missing, so he took 10 years off to go back along the corridors of time with his excavating tools and grub up the missing parts. It was not until 1840 that he placed upon the market "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," which scored an immediate triumph and is beyond doubt the masterpiece of his life.

Those who have read "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary" have found it almost equal to a continuous performance. For a constant change of scene and subject it has no rival. It is perhaps this diversity of theme which has made this book so popular with the masses. In writing his dictionary it is evident that Mr. Webster gave no special attention to plot and yet the fascinating feature of the volume is that the reader can never tell by reading one page what will follow on the next. In this way he may go on from "A" to "Z" and still be as much in the dark concerning the fate of the heroine as he was before he took up the book. One can open Webster's dictionary in the middle and at once grasp as much of the run of the story as he who begins at the first page. This makes the book especially valuable to the busy man who has not time to read the whole thing at one sitting. In tone it is moral and free from anything that would corrupt even a child's mind. It is a book which may be read with profit on long winter evenings in the home circle, and it ought to be in every library. About 80,000,000 copies of Webster's dictionary have been sold up to date, and bookdealers still have frequent calls for it.

In addition to his other troubles Noah Webster is also the author of "Words I Have Met," "Midnight Struggles With Greek Roots," "Hints on Orthography, or Every Man His Own Spelling Book," "Habits and Customs of Words and Phrases" and "Fifty Thousand Prefixes and a Few Others."

In 1823 Mr. Webster received the degree of LL. D., from Yale college. He carried it home with him and frequently used it in connection with his own name. He only wore it when the occasion demanded, however, and in this way managed to keep it almost as good as new. Traces of this degree may yet be found on hotel registers where Mr. Webster used to stop all night.

Noah Webster died at New Haven, Conn., May 28, 1843. If he had lived until the present time he might have discovered enough words to express the feelings of the man who gets out of bed on a dark night to light the gas and straddles an open door with his arms in such a manner that the edge of it spreads his nose all over his face.

Elsie De Wolfe as a Kissee.

Miss Elsie De Wolfe is a stanch admirer of society—at least of the society of society dramas—and therefore she does not believe in vlugar common displays of passion. Before she sailed for London recently to spend the money which her first starring tour brought her (or that which she saved before she began starring), she told an interviewer that passionate kissing interfered with acting.

"I always insist upon being kissed upon the cheek," she said, severely. And then added, reflectively, "on the stage. The public has never known this, and I am proud of the distinction. However," admitted the actress, "you know I have never been in love with the man playing opposite to me."

The members of Miss DeWolfe's company presented her with a diamond brooch at the end of the season. "I was very proud of the gift," she said, "and when John Mason made such a pretty speech I just had to kiss every one in that company."

The actress declares that her ambition is to play Lady Teazle in "The School for Scandal," and that she will do it if she has to rent an opera house and engage a company out of her private funds.

Writers of the poetical side of a farm life have no inclination to try the prosaic side.

Highroads to Happiness

Going Away for the Summer

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace Duffie Boylan.)

IN order to avoid certain misunderstandings which are due to intrude at this season of the year, it might be a wise plan for the fashionable bride to make an amendment to the usual marriage resolution and say:

"I promise to love and honor and cherish this man for three-fourths of the year, but the summer is my own and while it lasts I shall be in heart and in plumage a butterfly with no mission in the world but to find the gardens of roses."

Then when spring comes and the preparations begin, the clouds of billowy fabrics which are brought in to the house will not be so likely to darken the brow of the good man, even if he is obliged by business to stay in town during the blazing July and humid August while she dances and dreams by the sea.

From the accepted point of view, that a man cannot be left to himself for fear he will get into mischief, it seems a curious thing that at the very times when life runs at full tide, and nature, always at heart a Pagan, lays by her pretenses and packs up her creeds, homes and churches are alike locked up and abandoned.

I am not saying that this is a bad thing; for I believe the man who has to be watched to insure his correct and loyal conduct is a pretty poor sort of a man and not really worth bothering about, and no woman should feel herself responsible for his soul. It has been the fashion to lay the failures of men to women. But it is a cowardly charge and one seldom proved. There are a thousand things for us all to learn which will add to the happiness and well being of those we love. But it is not fair to the average man, who is the honest man, to say that he must be amused and tricked into ways of respectability. If he lives up to the name of manhood he does not need to be propped up by favorable influences all the while. We can all be good if we have the chance; but if we want to tuck the plume of victory in our bonnet, it must be won against difficulties; it is cheap quality of virtue which fails without support.

A woman can remain at home during the summer for a dozen good reasons. And if she remains there are a dozen ways by which she can make home a summer paradise for her husband and her household. But let her not insult the man she has sworn to honor by saying that nothing would make her leave him to the allurements of the town.

It is astonishing how a mistaken sentiment makes husbands and wives "play 'possum" about the little matter of leaving each other. It is the sane and natural thing for people to desire changes in the order of their days. It is a dull prospect to face one other's face for three meals a day, year in and year out, and to drag out the routine of domestic life without the ripples of new experiences. Love grows speechless and yawns prodigiously if he does not fly away.

A pretty woman of my acquaintance had a delightful experience last season. She had been married so long that her husband had quite forgotten the language of love, although, no doubt, it was as deep in his heart as it was on the day they had become one. But they had not been separated since that time and each was terribly weary of the other. She wanted to go away and he wanted her to go; but neither would admit this desire for fear of hurting the other. Finally she gathered her courage and said:

"Of course, I hate the thought of leaving you, dear, but I do need a change."

"So do I," he began eagerly.

"But you will not have any because you'll be right here."

"Yes, that's so. But that'll be a relief—I mean a change, you know—being alone. Of course, I'll be mightily lonesome." He sighed and she said contritely:

"Dear, I won't leave you."

"O, yes. Go right along, don't mind me. Some of the fellows will come in and cheer me up a bit. You can leave things ship shape for us, can't you?"

"Yes, indeed. I'll leave orders with the grocers to keep you supplied with fresh fruits and salads, and leave directions about the ice, and there will be all kinds of cool drinkables ready, and tobacco in every room."

He tried to conceal his joy and said:

"All right. I'll pull through, I guess." Then being an actor man he sighed. But she made her preparations for his comfort and went with a clear conscience, and he danced solemnly in the middle of his drawing-room in the joy of being alone. That was all he wanted at first. But after that the fame of his salads and rarebits went out to other "deserted" husbands and bachelors by choice, and he had all the jolly company he wished. There is really nothing a man likes so well as to cook when all things needful are ready at his hand. He did not look worn with his loneliness when he went down to see her, and he saw with surprised eyes how round and girlish was the cheek brushed by the straying tendrils of shining hair. He discovered that she was pretty; and that night, as they walked in the moonlight by the murmuring sea, the thought found words, and in the shadow of every rock and tree he bent to kiss her.

It was like winning her over again to him and she smiled at him as a girl to her lover.

"It was the absence which made him seem dearer to me," she explained. But he said:

"She was such a jolly little girl to leave things in such good shape for us at the house, I fell in love with her over again."

An Intemperate Town.

Paris Letter in the London Express.

At the distribution of prizes at the National French Society of Temperance, Dr. Philibert, speaking of the ravages of alcoholism in France, mentioned that in a village of 1,224 inhabitants in Brittany there were 11 public houses. Each inhabitant consumed monthly 60 pints of spirits and 47½ pints of wine, cider or beer. Of every hundred drinks served on a given day—Sunday, October 21 last—21 were eau-de-vie (brandy distilled from cider), 44 brandy, 12 rum, 2 absinthe and the rest beer, wine or cider. The result is that the birth rate is stationary, 50 per cent of the children die before they are 20, and barely more than 12 valid conscripts are furnished every year. I may mention that the village of Mailly Maillet, in the department of the Sonne, gives points to the doctors in the matter of drinking shops. The village numbers 800 persons, 28 public houses, 2 breweries and 3 distilleries. It is probably a record.

An Anecdote on Patti.

Last winter Mme. Patti was staying for a few days in an isolated village at the extreme end of Yorkshide. To kill the monotony of the place the prima donna went one night to a concert given in aid of a certain village institution. Not half of the performers turned up.

Appreciating the difficulty, Mme. Patti, incognita, of course, offered to oblige the audience with a song or two.

Then she sang, in her own glorious way three of her sweetest ballads.

At the close the chairman approached and, in solemn tones, thanked her.

"Well, miss," he said, "you've done uncommon well. And although 'Arry 'Ock, the juggler, who thinks nowt of takin' 'old of 'ot pokers and a-swallorin' needles, couldn't turn up, yet you've pleased us very considerable, miss."

A Witty Crispin.

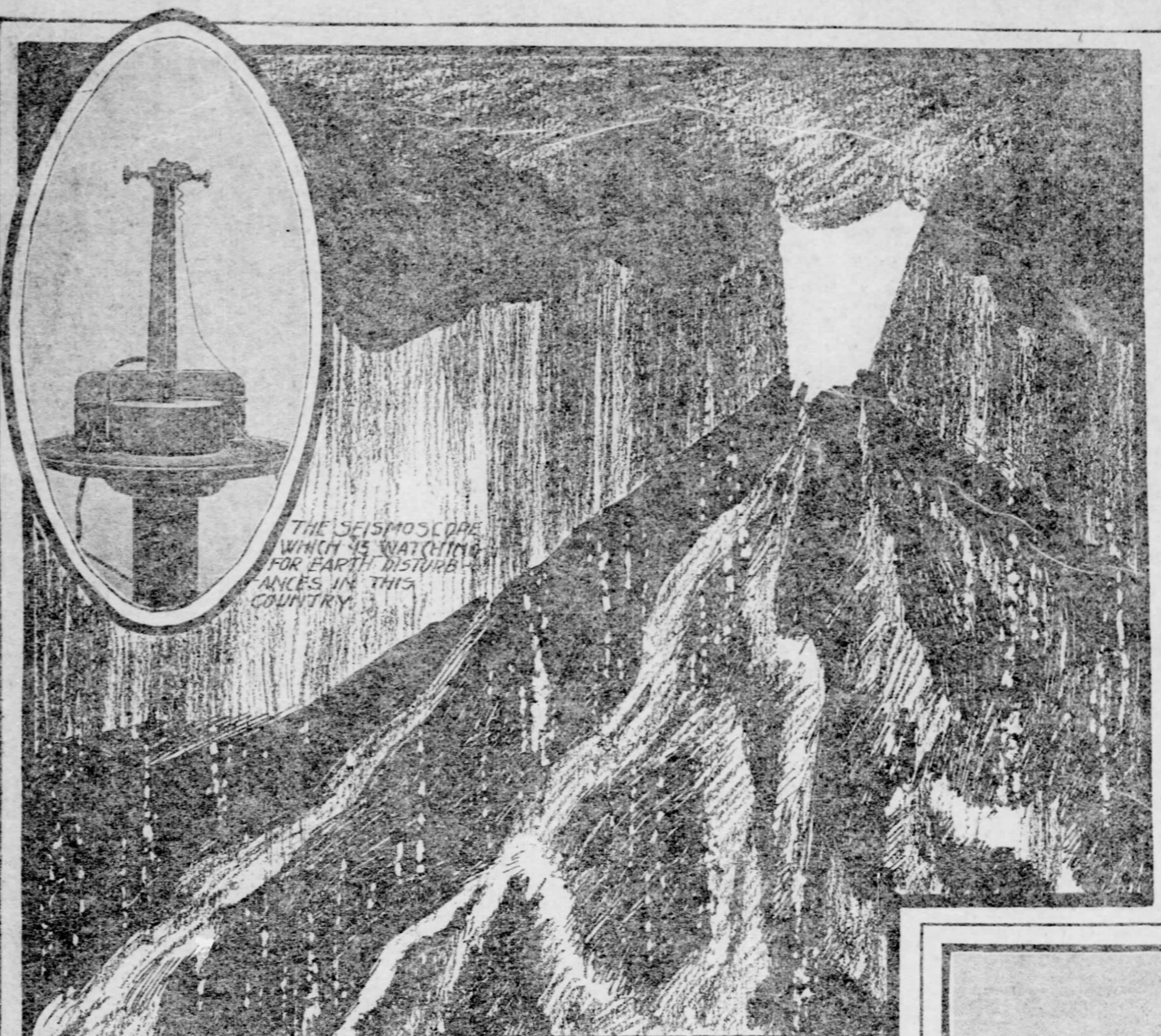
A Sheffield bootmaker displays this notice in his window: "Don't you wish you were in my shoes."—London Tit-Bits.

A political speaker accused a rival of "unfathomable meanness," and then, rising to the occasion, said: "I warn him not to persist in his disgraceful course or he'll find that two of us can play at that game!"

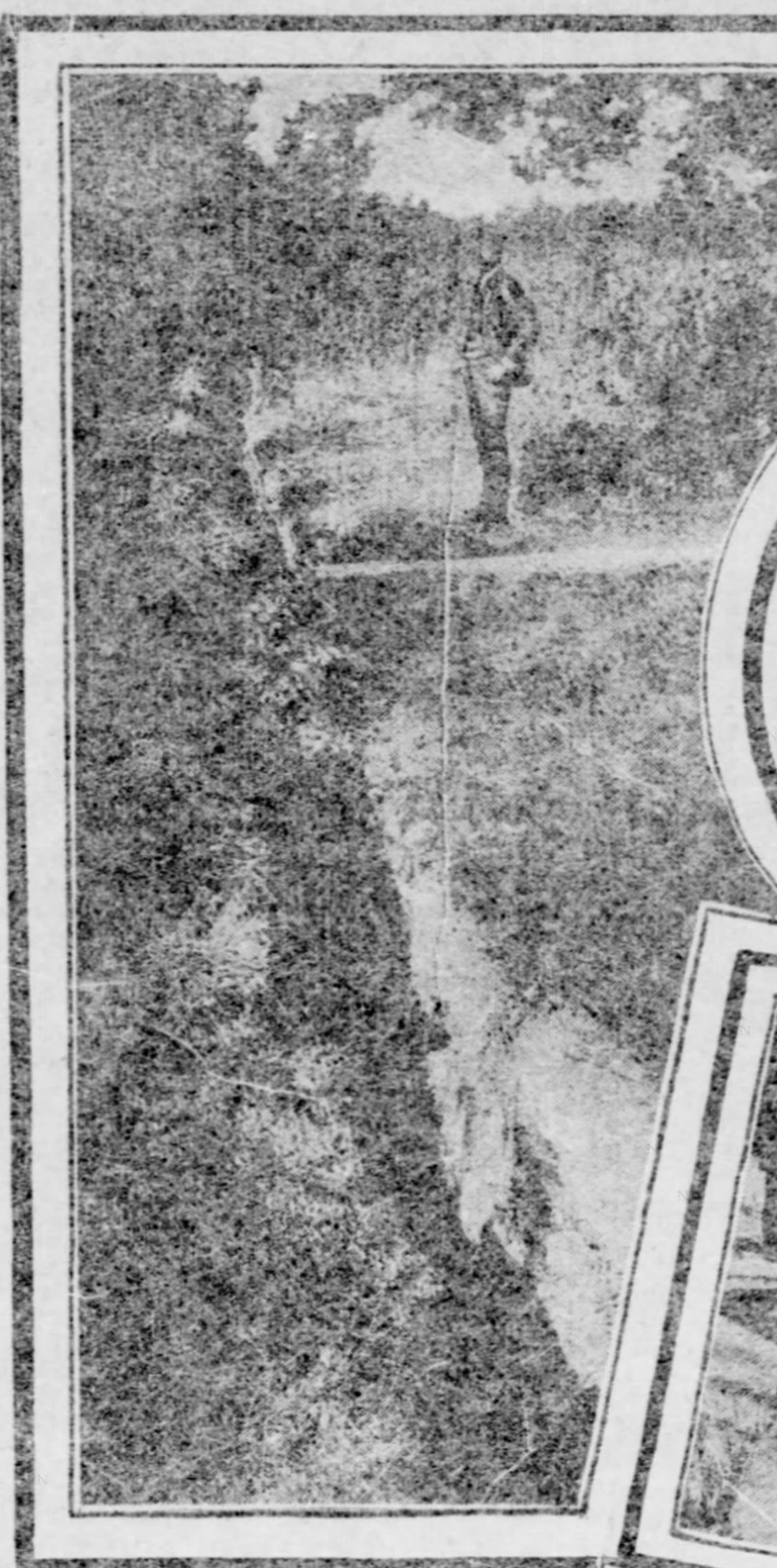
EARTH'S FIRE CHAIN BURNING AT BOTH ENDS.

EASTERN STATES NOT IMMUNE

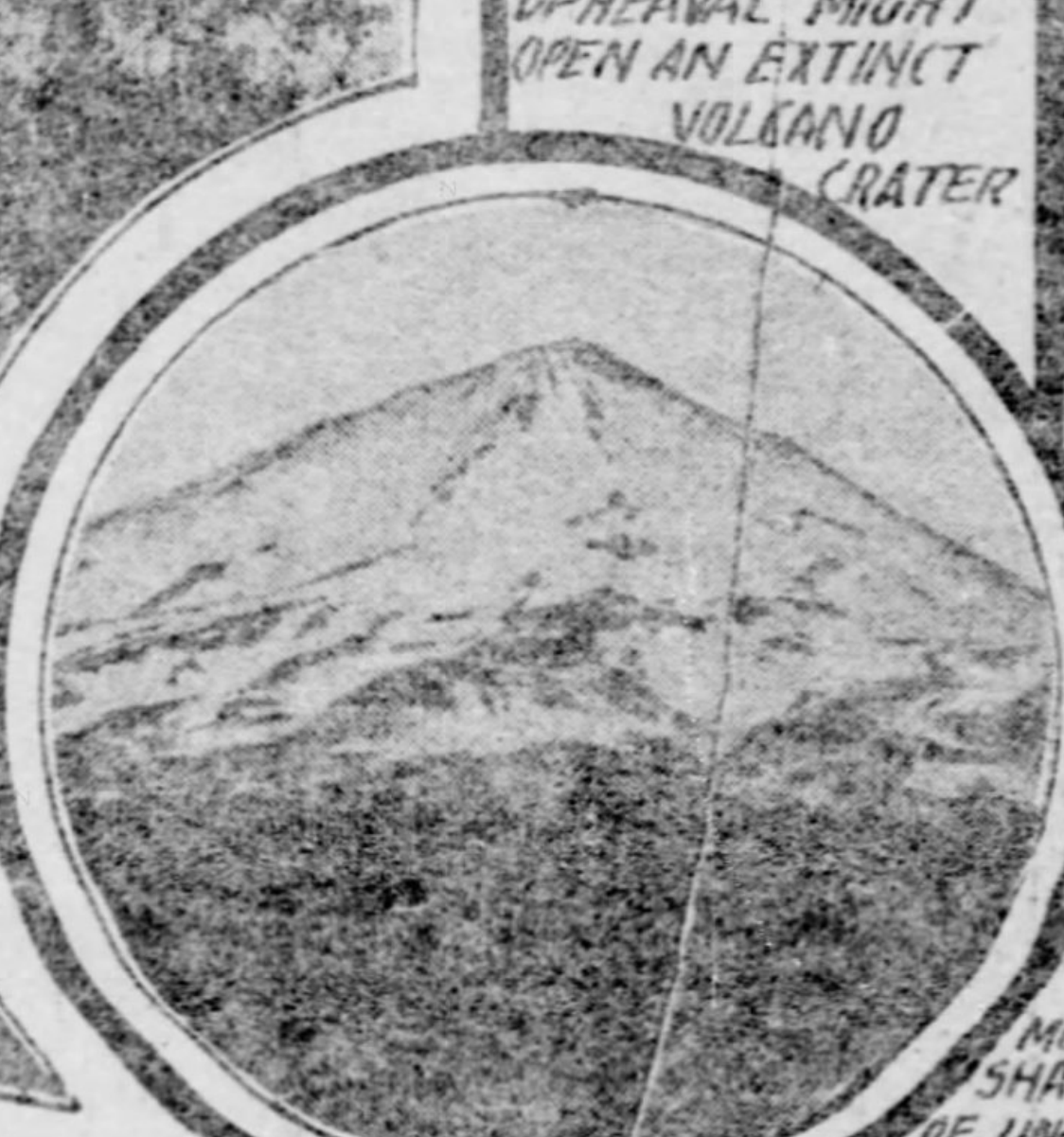
BY J. E. WATKINS, JR.



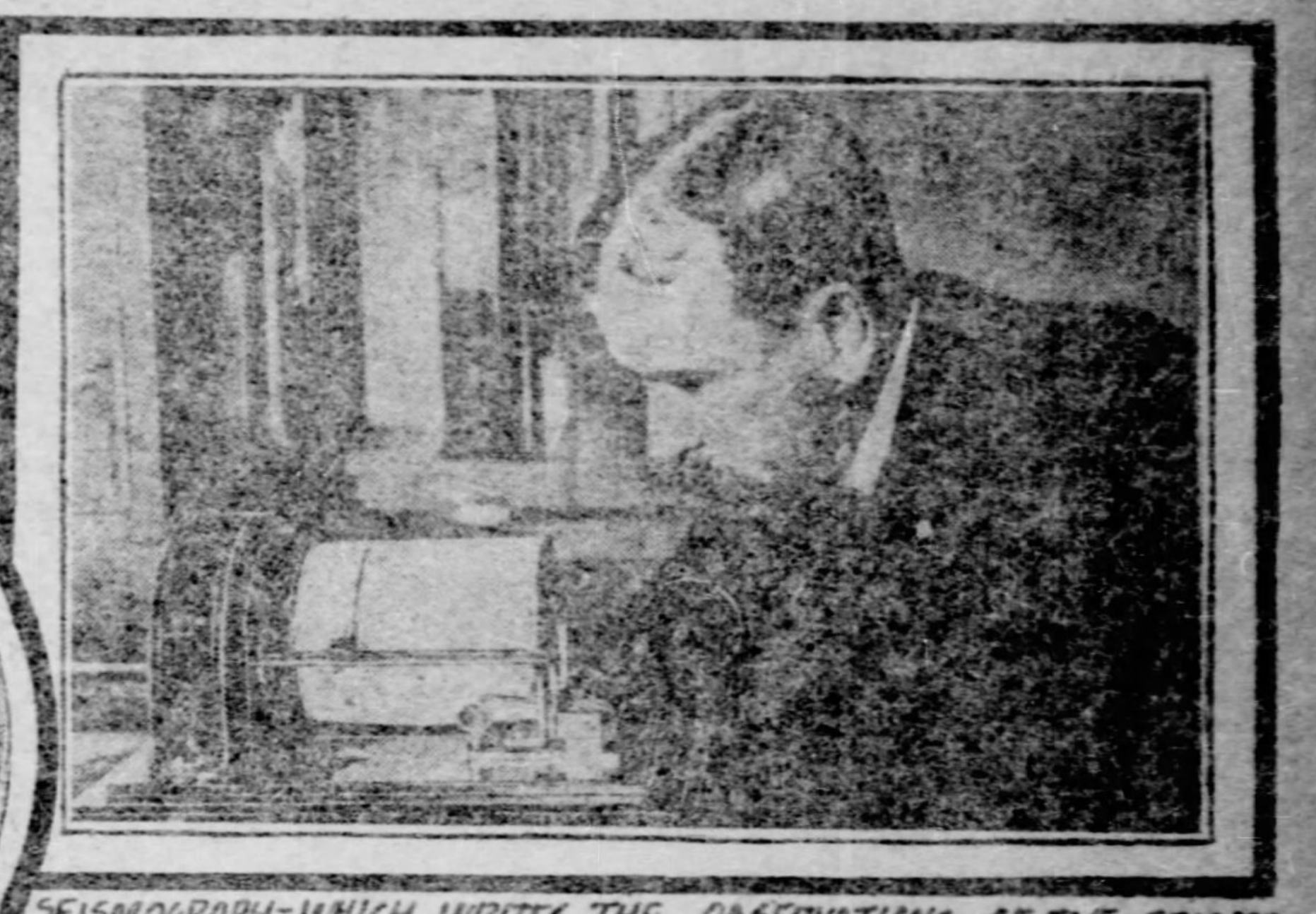
THE SEISMOSCOPE WHICH IS WATCHING FOR EARTH DISTURBANCES IN THIS COUNTRY.



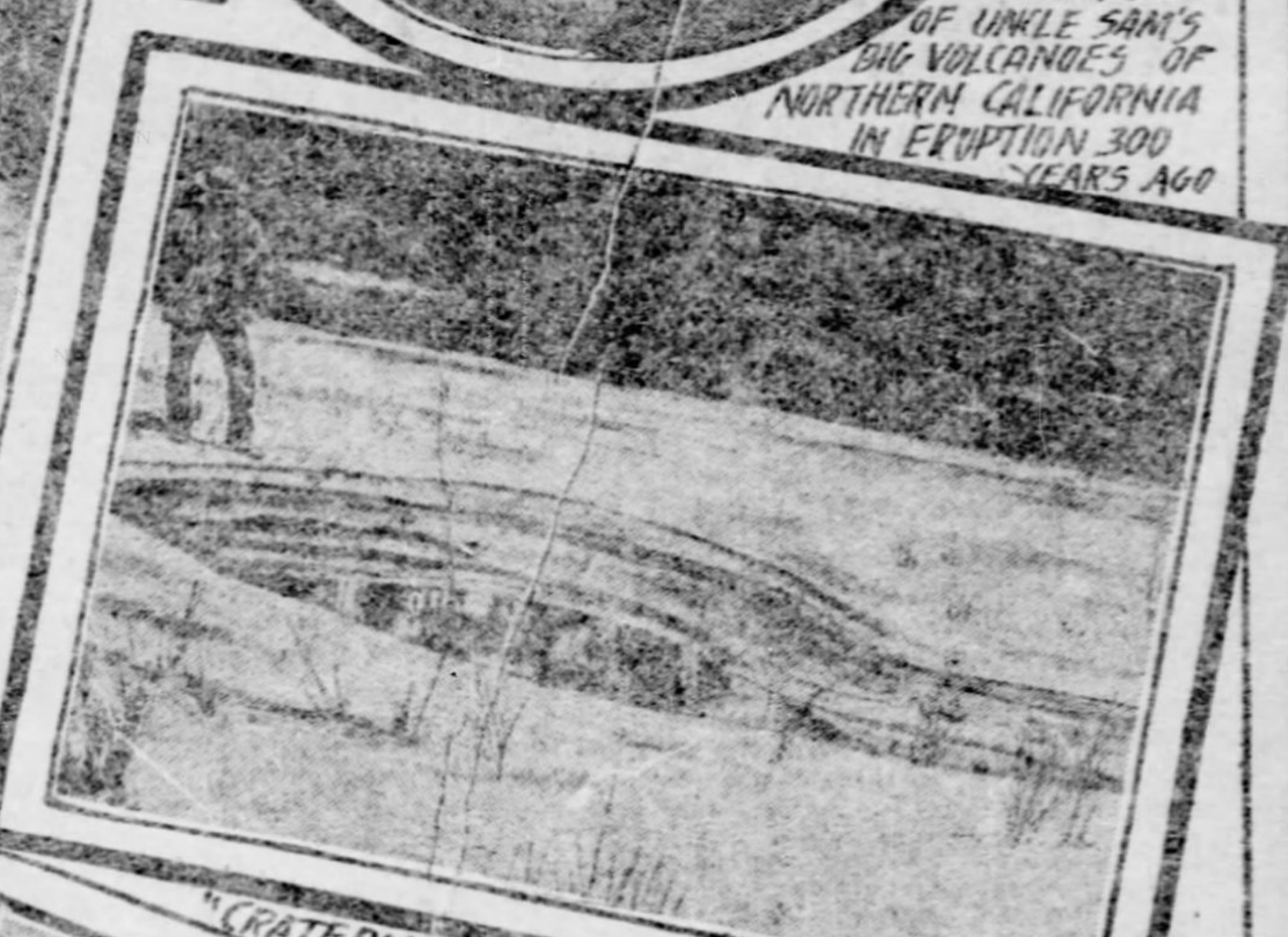
GREAT FISSURE IN THE EARTH CAUSED BY THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE—SHOWING HOW SUCH AN UPHEAVAL MIGHT OPEN AN EXTINCT VOLCANO CRATER



MOUNT SHASTA, ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BIG VOLCANOES OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA IN ERUPTION 300 YEARS AGO

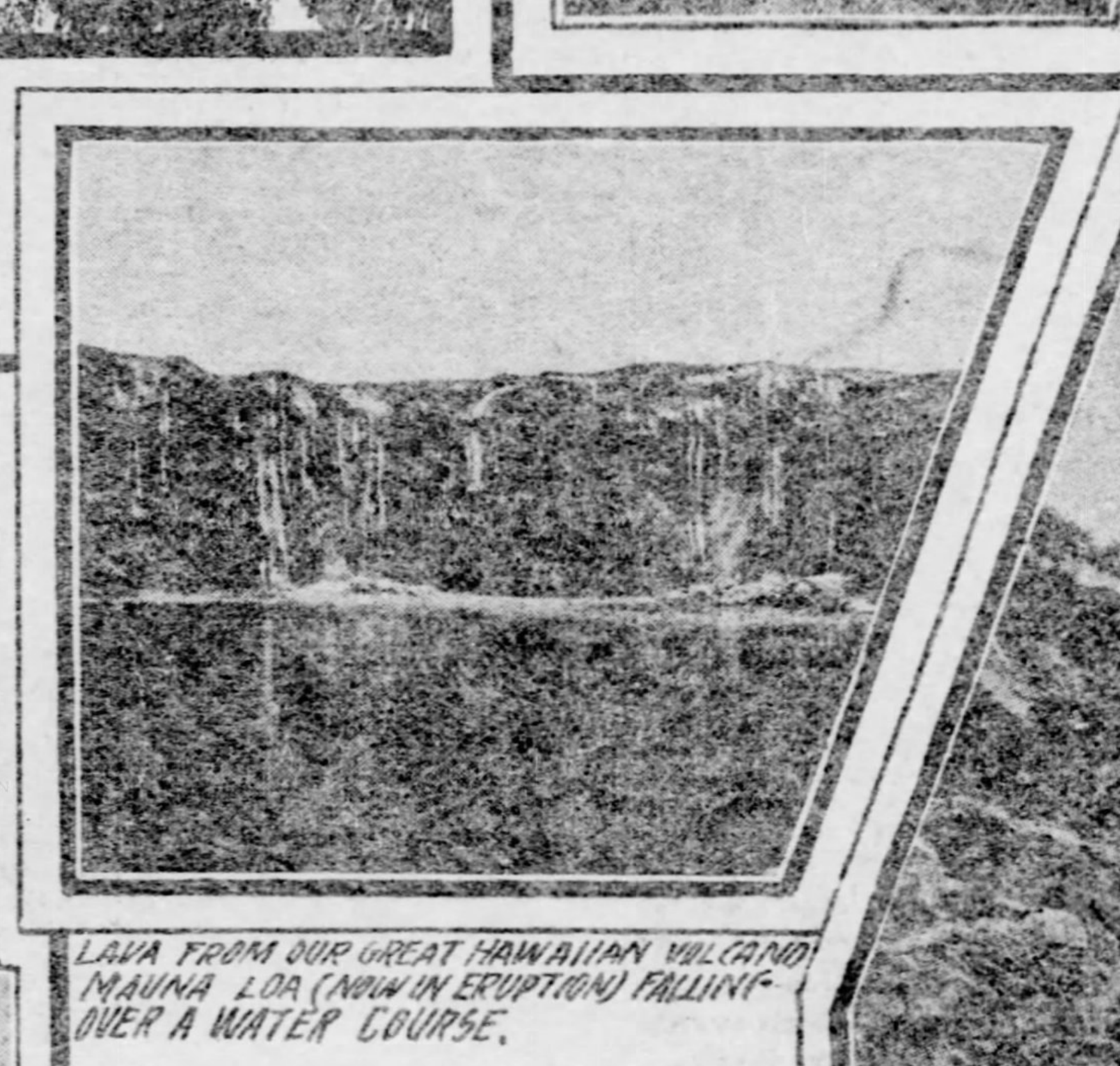


SEISMOGRAPH—WHICH WRITES THE OBSERVATIONS OF THE SEISMOSCOPE—IT IS BEING EAGERLY WATCHED BY SCIENTISTS THESE DAYS.



"CRATERLET" LEFT IN LEVEL GROUND BY THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE

SUMMIT OF MT. RAINIER, WASH. WHERE CRATER IS STILL STEAMING

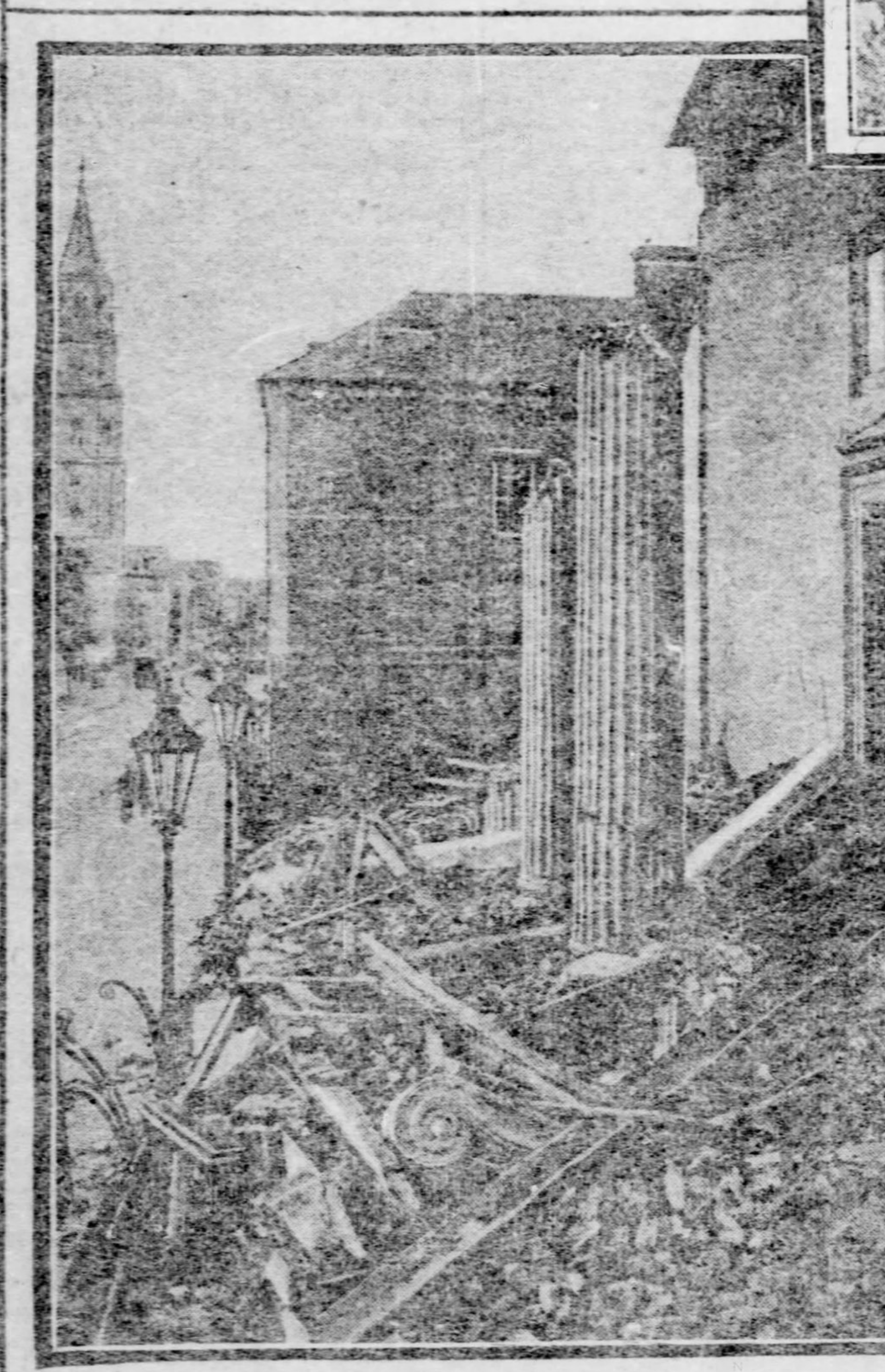


LAVA FROM OUR GREAT HAWAIIAN VOLCANO MAUNA LOA (NOW IN ERUPTION) FALLING OVER A WATER COURSE.

THE CINDER CONE, CALIFORNIA, SAID TO HAVE BEEN IN ERUPTION IN 1850.

VESUVIUS—SHOWING THE LAVA FLOW.

HOW A VOLCANO COMMENCES. ONLY SNAP SHOT SHOWING BEGINNING OF ERUPTION—CRATER HAS JUST COMMENCED TO PUFF SMOKE. VOLCANO LIPARI ISLANDS, OFF THE COAST OF ITALY.



STREET SCENE IN CHARLESTON, S.C. AFTER THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE.

THE DANGER OF EARTHQUAKES

They Might Start Ruined Craters Going on the Atlantic Coast.

QUEER TRAP KEPT SET IN WASHINGTON

Baited to Catch the First Signal of of an Outburst Here—Work of Seismologists at Home While Others Are Making Studies at Martinique—Craters Are Now Smoldering Along Our Western Coast. Greatest Activity in California.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27.—While a group of our seismologists are studying the terrible antics of Mother Earth in the Lesser Antilles others are slyly watching her here and are keeping set a queer trip, baited to catch the slightest tremor which might affect our portion of her unstable crust.

In a cell beneath the weather bureau building this inanimate observer is waiting and watching. It rests upon a deep slab of cement, partly buried in the ground. An iron stand resting upon this foundation — which superficial earth-jars cannot disturb—supports this "seismoscope," composed primarily of a hanging weight, from whose top extends upward a needle whose platinum point fits within a platinum-lined hole. The slightest tremor of Mother Earth will cause a corresponding jar of the balanced weight, and each movement of the latter will be greatly exaggerated by the long needle's point. Should this point touch the rim of its snug inclosure an electric circuit will be closed through a wire extending into the annex building of the weather bureau. Here the very fraction of the second when the earthquake occurs will be automatically recorded upon a revolving drum of paper. The mark will be made by a delicate little pen outstretched over the white surface.

This delicate instrument has trapped earthquakes far distant from it, some of which have created consternation at their foci, but which have been imperceptible here at the capital. But strange to say the great disturbance at Martinique lent no quaver to the carefully poised needle.

Indeed, there are times when this great spinning top on which we dwell must be carefully watched at every point. Our continental domain lies within the very center of the earth's greatest volcanic belt. This belt is disturbed to our north as well as to our south. "Are we specially favored by Providence, or is our time yet to come?" is the question which I have this week been passing about among our great corps of official geologists.

The Great Volcanic Belt.

Lying dormant along our western coast are many volcanoes, forming the center of this great volcanic belt, which begins at Terra del Fuego, creeps upward along the western coast of South America, through Central America and into Mexico, where it broadens to cover our Pacific coast ranges, and ascends along the shore of British Columbia, lining Alaska and passing over Bering sea to descend along the Oriental coast line of the Pacific, even farther than the Philippines. Tho volcanoes of the West Indies are offshoots from this great chain of fire, which surrounds also the craters rising from the bed of the mid-Pacific. In the West Indies, in Alaska, in the Philippines, cones strung in this long string are breathing fire, but within Uncle Sam's domain a peaceful quiescence obtains—and why?

"There is a possibility that our volcanoes will become active, but the probability is slight, in the light of science," said Geologist J. S. Diller of the geological survey. Of course, we cannot predict such phenomena. Previous to the year 79 Vesuvius was not recognized by the Greeks and Romans as an active volcano. At that time the summit was a large crater, for centuries looked upon as long extinct. The first warning of a renewed eruption was the earthquake of 63. Moderate earthquakes followed at intervals until the disturbance which culminated in the great catastrophe of 79, which destroyed Herculaneum, Pompeii and Stabfae.

Some Volcanic Activity Here Now.

"There is some volcanic activity in the United States proper," added Mr. Diller. "Close to and at the southern edge of Lassen peak, California, there is a spot known as Bumpus' hill. It emits hot, sulphurous gases, which in places bubble up through boiling mud pools. A short distance east of the same locality there is another small boiling mud lake. Once there was great volcanic activity in the large volcanic field stretching from Yellowstone park to Mt. Ranier, and embracing large parts of Washington, Oregon Idaho and California. This field was particularly active during the miocene period, but this was many thousands of years ago. From that time the activity has been gradually ceasing and probably ceased only within the past two centuries. Generally volcanic action wears itself out, but it not infrequently happens that it repeats itself."

For an enumeration of other still steaming craters within our continental domain I am indebted to Prof. I. C. Russell, who has gone to study the Martinique catastrophe.

Mt. Hood, which bears to Portland, Ore., the same relationship which Vesuvius bears to Naples, has lately been observed to be dotted at the top with steaming jets and other openings, the sulphurous fumes from which are sometimes so strong as to be overpowering, while able to discolor silver at a distance of half a mile from where they issue. Clouds frequently collect in the shelter of Mt. Hood's majestic peak, and from time to time these give rise to fear of an eruption. But no such event has taken place at its crater within the memory of man.

In California there are signs of lingering volcanic life. In the center of Mono valley, at the eastern base of the Sierra Nevada, lies Mono lake, a body of intensely alkaline water. In this lake are two islands, on the larger of which—a volcanic crater—hot springs bubble up, while many orifices exhale hot vapors. These phenomena are remnants of volcanic energy. The smaller island is a partially submerged crater, which bears evidences of having been in eruption at a recent date. To the south of the lake rises a range of volcanoes known as Mono craters—more than 20 in number.

Mt. Ranier, the best specimen of a single peak within the United States proper, which rises practically from the sea level near Tacoma, is a volcano more probably dormant than dead. Geologist S. F. Emmons of the geological survey says that when he climbed it in 1877 he found upon it evidences of internal heat at no great depth below the surface. He saw issuing countless jets of steam and gas, varying in size from a pin head to an inch in diameter, all coming out of the crater's rim. Near these the ice was melted to form hollow caverns, large enough for him and his companions to enter and warm themselves. These same phenomena were observed by E. C. Smith, who took a daring party to the summit in 1893.

Eruption Here in 1841.

A French Canadian told Mr. Emmons that Mt. St. Helens, in Washington state, 60 miles north of Mt. Hood, was in active eruption during the winter of 1841-2 and that the light from its crater was then so intense that one could see to pick up a pin in the grass at midnight 20 miles distant. With the aid of his field glass Mr. Emmons distinguished the apparent track of a lava flow which had cut its way through many miles of the forest on the mountain side. Lava has flowed north for 20 miles and in some places has passed through forests of fir, cooling about large trees and taking exact casts of their charred trunks.

Mount Baker, Washington, the most northerly of our volcanoes in the United States proper, was in eruption in 1843, according to the testimony of natives as well as officers of the Hudson Bay Company. In that same year Mount St. Helens is said to have been in eruption again, covering the whole of the neighboring country with ashes. The Skagit river nearby was obstructed and all the fish therein are said to have died. Indeed, "the country was on fire for miles around."

Mount Adams, near Mount St. Helens, in Washington, is another of our great volcanoes, but it has not been in eruption within historic times. Mount Pitt, in Southern Oregon, bears the remnant of a crater at its snow-covered summit and has openings at its sides from which lava has flowed in years past. The Three Sisters and Mount Jefferson, to the north of Mount Pitt, are ancient volcanoes, while Mount Mazama, also in Oregon, bears in its burned-out funnel Crater lake, a cavity six miles in diameter filled with water 1,975 feet deep and 6,239 feet above the sea level. This lake is surrounded by nearly vertical walls in some places 2,200 feet high, making the great cavity from rim to bottom 4,000 feet deep.

The Cinder Cone, a volcano 10 miles northeast of Lassen Peak, California, is said to have been in eruption as late as January, 1850, but Geologist Diller has made an investigation of this crater, which proves to his satisfaction that the last outbreak was before the beginning of the nineteenth century.

Mount Shasta, the great volcano of Northern California, is known to have been alive 300 years ago. During one of its eruptions it sent forth a great lava stream in two branches. One of these was 12 miles in length. The other entered the canyon of the Sacramento river and reached a distance of 50 miles before cooling. This flood of lava displaced the river, but the latter has partially refilled its ancient channel.

In Southern Idaho there are two or three small, extinct craters. In Utah, 125 miles south of Salt Lake city, there are several others that once burst from the bottom of Lake Bonneville, which, during a geologic period thousands of years ago, flooded the now low and arid valleys of Utah.

In Nevada, 22 miles south of Wadsworth, are remnants of volcanoes in the form of extinct craters filled with a strongly alkaline water still bubbling from the mysterious bowels of the earth. These are known as the "soda lakes."

The chain shows itself in New Mexico at Mount Taylor, and in Arizona at San Francisco mountain, both long extinct.

Our Alaskan Chain Afire.

In Central America there are 12 active volcanoes and 19 others in quiet eruption. In Mexico there have been outbursts simultaneous with the Martinique disaster. In Alaska, according to Geologist Becker, 40 volcanoes have been in eruption within historic times.

Twenty-five of the Aleutian islands, stretching across Bering strait, now show signs of activity in their craters. Mt. Wrangell, Alaska, was in eruption in 1819 and still sends forth a column of steam. Illiamna, on the west coast of Cooks Inlet, awakened from a period of repose in 1778 and has since kept in a state of mild activity. Within the past 10 years it has been known to kill timber over hundreds of square miles.

Mt. St. Augustine, another of Uncle Sam's volcanoes on Cooks Inlet, went into violent eruption in October, 1883, and caused a tidal wave 30 feet high, which deluged houses in the village of Alexander. Geologist Dall of the survey says that he saw a cloud of steam issuing from its crater in 1895. At the same time Bogosloff, in Bering sea, went into eruption.

Our Insular Volcanoes Growing.

Uncle Sam annexed the monarch of modern volcanoes when he put the Hawaiian islands under his flag. The fiery lakes of Mauna Loa are among the modern wonders of the world. The great volcano is in constant activity, and it is but one of many scattered among the Sandwich group. Active volcanoes are also found throughout the Philippines and the most notable of these are Mayon in Luzon and Buhayan in Mindanao. Violent earthquakes are frequent in our new oriental possessions. In 1863-4 the entire province of Zamboanga, Mindanao, was fearfully devastated.

Is the East Safe?

There are no evidences of recent volcanic activity in the central and eastern portions of either the United States or Canada. Recently there were reports of an outburst in Nebraska, but Geologist Darton of the survey, who has recently studied that region, tells me that this was a bank of lignitic coal set fire either by lightning or spontaneous combustion.

In early geologic times there were active volcanoes all along our eastern coast. These were located chiefly on the axis of the Blue Ridge mountains and in other old ranges now composed of the most ancient crystalline rocks. It is probable that the most recent eruption occurred near Meriden, Conn. Some of these craters were found also in the vicinity of Boston and along the coast of Maine.

But none of these ancient craters will ever become active again, unless an earthquake of great power should lay open the rocks now hiding a fiery furnace which, although long sealed by time, may yet lie smoldering beneath us.

The majority of seismologists are coming to the belief that earthquakes cause volcanoes rather than that volcanoes give birth to earthquakes. The expedition to Martinique and St. Vincent may throw some new light on this problem.

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Resented the Question.

From the Washington Post.

Representative Williams of Mississippi has a new negro story.

"Are you the defendant?" asked a man in the court room, speaking to an old negro.

"No, boss," was the reply. "I ain't done nothing to be called names like that. I'se got a lawyer here who does the defensing."

"Then who are you?"

"I'se the gentleman what stole the chickens."

His Accurate Throw.

He had been a brakeman on the G—— N—— railway, but, owing to injuries received in the service, had been given a less hazardous position as station agent at a small place on the line of the road. His entire wardrobe consisted of one suit of clothes, and he was patiently awaiting the next pay day to get the wherewithal to buy another.

The fast mail and express, due at midnight, was reported four hours late, so he thought he could get in a pretty fair night's rest by setting his alarm clock about an hour ahead of the time when the train was likely to come, as he needed little time to perform the only duty required of him, viz., to see that the sack of mail was properly hooked to the crane, so that the extending arm of the fast mail car would surely catch it as the train went by.

The alarm clock, of course, upon this occasion failed to work, and he was awakened by the shrieking of the whistle of the engine as it warned the station of the coming of the train. He jumped for the sack and his trousers; grabbed both, rushed out on the platform, made an accurate throw, and whiz! away sped the train. He turned to pick up his trousers, when he found that he had thrown them upon the crane, and they had gone in place of the mail. As to whether or not he dressed in the mail sack— But, enough said.—Harper's Magazine for June.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

TOLSTOY ON RELIGION

"WHAT IS RELIGION?" And Other New Articles and Essays. By Lyof N. Tolstoy. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 60 cents.

WHETHER he be following the true Light of the World, or a Will o' the Wisp evoked from his own fancies, the religious views of a thinker like Tolstoy are of interest to every thinking man. That is because Tolstoy thinks his own thoughts. It matters not to him what others have thought for ages past, nor what through creed and dogma they have dictated that future ages should think. In his own way he has arrived at a set of opinions which he not only preaches but practices. Some think him an apostle, some call him fanatic. Both will be interested in knowing what these opinions are, as formulated by himself.

The essay which gives the book its title covers about 50 pages. It starts out in orthodox fashion by turning down the pretensions of those who would do away with religion and substitute science. "What is called science," Tolstoy declares, "consists of a haphazard heap of information, united by nothing to present one unquestionable truth, but as often as not containing the grossest errors, today put forward as truth and tomorrow overthrown. It is evident, therefore, that the very thing which is to replace religion does not exist."

The dictum is characteristic of Tolstoy. In the same sweeping fashion that he here disposes of the materialistic school, he afterward attacks traditional orthodoxy. It is useless to ask how something that "does not exist" can form a "haphazard heap," for if one asks such questions one will not get very far in Tolstoy's thoughts. He reasons with the sledge-hammer.

Having disposed of the proposed substitute for religion, he proceeds in his own fashion to demonstrate the necessity of religion. "A rational man cannot live without religion because religion alone gives the rational man the necessary guidance as to what he should do, and what he should do first and what next."

Tolstoy does not deign to explain why the irrational man should not need this guidance even more than the "rational man," but, having vindicated its necessity in sledge-hammer style, he proceeds to tell what religion is—

> True religion is the establishment by man of such a relation to the Infinite Life around him, as, while connecting his life with this Infinitude and directing his conduct, is also in agreement with his reason and with human knowledge.

According to this definition all religions are true, for it fits the devil-worship of the Jezidi as aptly as it fits the transcendental Christianity of a Tolstoy.

The trouble with Tolstoy is that he lacks the specific theological training that would qualify him to discuss doctrinal questions with authority. That is why his definition of "true religion" will not hold water any more than the cask of the Danaides—it is as full of holes as a will drawn by a man that knows nothing of law.

On the other hand Tolstoy is hampered by a huge burden of preconceived opinions of many kinds that have nothing to do with the case. He rejects the Nicene creed, while he sets up a huge structure of speculation in the fields of sociology, economics and ethics which is utterly foreign to the discussion. For instance—

> There is no dispute that ironclads, railways, book-printing, tunnels, photographs, Roentgen rays and so forth, are all very fine. They are all very fine, but human lives are also fine, incomparably fine, as Ruskin used to say, those human lives which are pitilessly ruined by the million to purchase ironclads, railroads, tunnels, which not only do not adorn but disfigure life.

This is "very fine, incomparably fine" sentiment; but what has it to do with religion?

It is only sentiment, moreover, and if Tolstoy's contention is soberly examined it is found to be based on a fallacy. Leaving ironclads out of the question—though to be prepared for war is one good way to avert war and save thousands of lives—Tolstoy must admit that the railway in Russia has saved more lives from famine than were sacrificed in building and equipping the lines.

There must be sacrifice for every gain. It is the average that tells the tale. Comparative mortality tables for a century, or even for 25 years back, will disprove Tolstoy's implication that "human lives are pitilessly ruined" by so-called modern progress. "By the million" is a characteristic Tolstoyan hyperbole.

But all this has nothing to do with religion. When he sticks to his text; when he seeks as a single-minded earnest man to penetrate the veil of the eternal verities; when he steers clear of dogmatism and denunciation—Tolstoy reveals himself as a thinker of deeply religious nature. Admirable in its simple fervor is his summing up of essential religion:

> "The human soul is a lamp of God," says a wise Hebrew proverb. Man is a weak, miserable animal until in his soul there burns the fire of God. But when this fire kindles (and it kindles only in a soul illuminated by religion) man becomes the most powerful being in the world. And this cannot be otherwise, because then it is no longer his power which works in him, but the power of God."

His answer to the Holy Synod which excommunicated him, contained in the present volume, shows his utter emancipation from traditional authority. He quotes Coleridge, who said: "He who begins by loving Christianity better than truth, will proceed by loving his own sect or church better than Christianity, and end by loving himself (his own peace) better than all." The reverse process took place in Tolstoy's soul, he declares:

> I began by loving my orthodox faith more than my peace; then I loved Christianity more than my church; and now I love the truth more than anything in the world. And until now the truth coincides for me with Christianity as I understand it; and I profess this Christianity, and in that measure in which I do profess it I peacefully and joyously live and peacefully and joyously am approaching death.

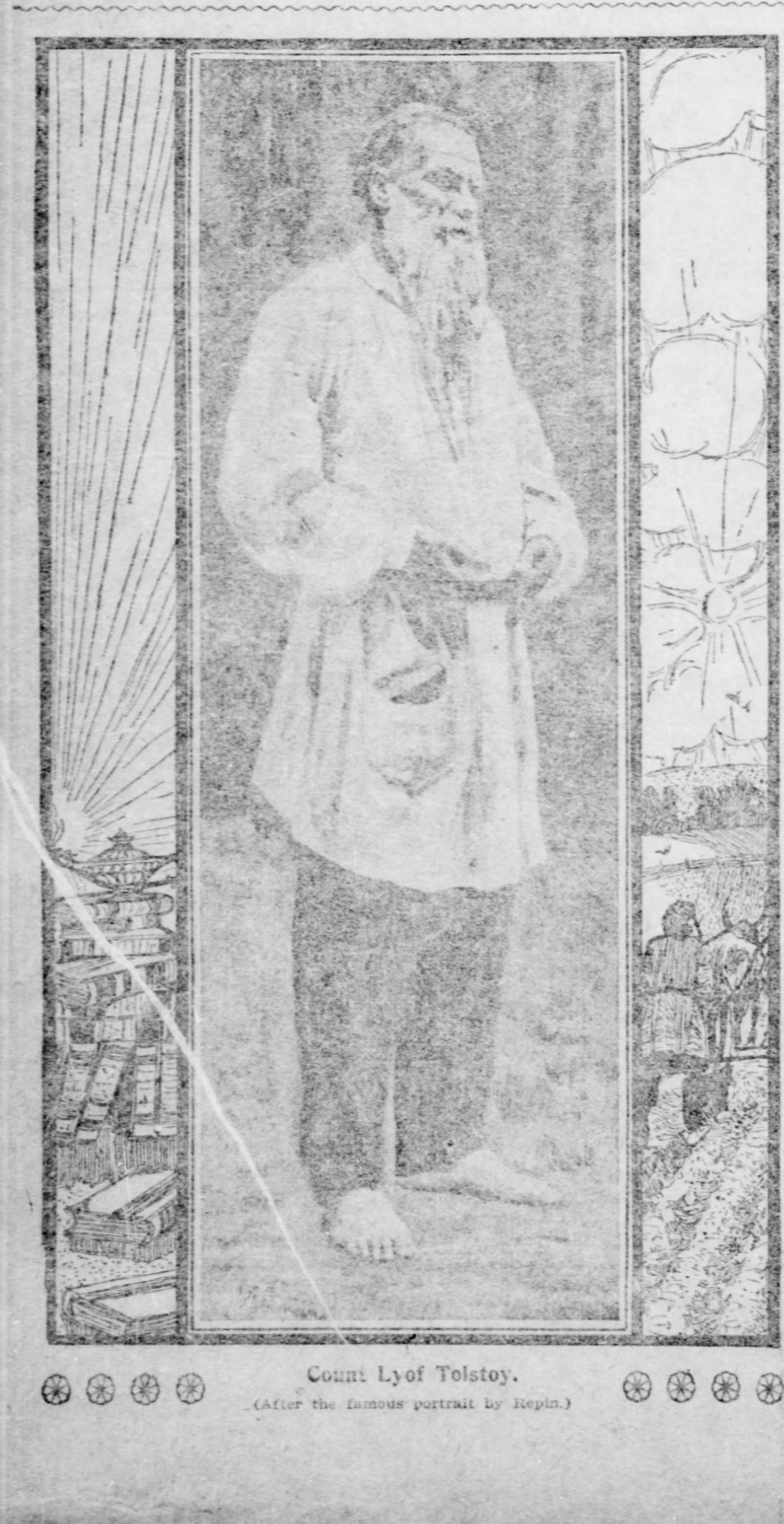
A score or so other essays and letters, mostly of religious trend, complete the book and elucidate Christianity as Tolstoy understands it. Several papers are directed against war, and one essay in literary criticism calls Hall Caine's "Christian" a poor novel, false in its subject and inartistic.

The translation (by V. Tchertkoff and A. C. Fifield) is clear, but lumbering in style and diction. The editing has been done carelessly, or not at all—on a single page the names of Vauvenargues, Feuerbach and Beyle are atrociously misspelled. But these defects do not detract from the value of the book as the self-revelation of the religious views held by one of the world's hardest thinkers.

PUNISHMENT OF THE SOUTH.

"RECONSTRUCTION AND THE CONSTITUTION." By John W. Burgess. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 50.

"Reconstruction and the Constitution" carries the history of the United States from the close of the civil war down to the inauguration of President Hayes and the restoration of self-government to the south by the withdrawal of troops from that section. Prof. Burgess' general position is that the south was inexcusably wrong in seceding, but was disproportionally punished for its error by the misery imposed upon it in negro domination.



Count Lyof Tolstoy.

(After the famous portrait by Repin.)

GEORGE W. CABLE'S NEW ENGLAND NOVEL

CABLE'S NEW ENGLAND NOVEL.

"BYLOW HILL." By George W. Cable. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.25.

NOT his native New Orleans, which he knows as Dickens knew London, nor the musical-tongued Creoles, whose life he has lived with them, nor the magnolia-scented magic of the dreamy South does the author of the "Grandissimes" and "Dr. Sevier" write of in his new novelette, "Bylow Hill." He has chosen an idyllic nook of New England for the setting of a drama which reminds one of the old Greek tragedy by its resistless onrushing to the destined end. Arthur Winslow is a psychological study as intense as Arthur Dimmesdale; jealousy scourges the one to his doom as hidden guilt does the other. Mr. Cable's novel might be called an "Othello" with Iago left out and Desdemona preserved, except that the Rev. Arthur Winslow's soul is rather a petty craft, and its shipwreck therefore lacks the sublimity of the Moor's.

I must confess that the first three chapters of the book bored me. Here are half a dozen people in a garden, walking to and fro, talking of one another's affairs awkwardly, with the evident intention of initiating the reader, who, in spirit, is looking on over the garden wall. The reader settles back for a doze, as in the theater the audience indulges in its held-back coughs when two characters pull their chairs close to each other and begin: "It was 20 years ago last spring—" So for three chapters Mr. Cable's people tell us many commonplace things about themselves and one another—we gather dimly that a certain Isabel who should have married a certain Leonard is going to marry a certain Arthur, and that a certain lieutenant who has long loved a certain Ruth is put off by her to await the outcome of the other couple's marriage.

These people do nothing for three chapters but talk, nor does Mr. Cable tell us anything about them that would make the details of their talk interesting. But presently with a jump we are in the midst of the story, and from the close of the fourth chapter to the end it holds the reader in a growing suspense.

It seems the Rev. Arthur Winslow stole his bride, putting into practice the rule that all is fair in love and war. A coolness had arisen between Isabel and Leonard, "and though he knew that coolness was but a momentary tiff, with Isabel in the wrong, he took advantage of it to push his suit in between."

The knowledge that he has taken what was another's puts the sting of jealousy into the thief's heart. He fears that other one will take his own back again. He does not comprehend the sweet purity of Isabel's soul nor the lofty integrity of Leonard's. Trifles light as air feed his suspicions, until at last they find vent in a cowardly and lying letter to Leonard—"Isabel has told me all * * It is her request, as it is my command, that you darken our threshold no more."

With no guilt to conceal, no confession to dread, Leonard confronts the minister to force him into retraction of and amends for the insults he had heaped upon his own wife.

Winslow is convinced of his insane jealousy's utter groundlessness, but it gnaws at his heart unceasingly and will not be thrust out. Other trifles light as air goad him further and further; he plays the spy and the tyrant, and in one scene of dramatic intensity he brings a lantern crashing down upon his wife's head.

He realizes his mistake and his crime at once and seeks to atone for and hide it.

That night a baby daughter is born to him.

But the disease of jealousy has eaten too deeply to be eradicated by a wife's forgiving love and tender devotion. Madness comes on apace.

In a fit of somnambulism he attacks Isabel again. She escapes from the house—goes South for a season—he believing her dead, utterly ignorant of her real fate.

When his reason gives way they send for her. Entering the house, resuming the same garb and the same posture as on the terrible night when she left, she awaits his coming.

Convinced that it is her ghost he sees, Winslow turns and flees, and luckily breaks his neck by falling down-stairs.

The final chapter takes the reader some years further on, when true love has at last found its own. The epilogue, spoken by an aged voice, a voice with a brogue, is in Mr. Cable's most delightful vein:

> Ay! there's a Linnard Winslow now is she that wor Ruth Boyington. And there's still an Isable Winslow and a Ruth Boyington. But the mother of Ruth Boyington, is she that wor Isable Winslow, moy graciouz! and the mother of Isable Winslow slow is she that wor Ruth Boynton. And so there be's an Isable in the wan house and an Isable in the other; and there be's a Ruth in the wan house and a Ruth in th' other, moy graciouz! and there's an Arthur in each, whatsomiver!"

In a tale of rather somber texture Mr. Cable's humor, as subtle and as hearty as Barrie's, does not find many rents to shine through, but some gleams of it are not lost. Such a one comes when Isabel asks Arthur a disturbing question—"because a woman must always insist on seeing the wrong side of the goods."

Nearly a score of years ago Mr. Cable took up his residence amid New England scenes, yet this is the first New England story he has written. It is a departure from his previous work in yet another way. He has written Creole idyls and a war novel—now a psychological study. And it is admirably done, if we except the colorless technique of the introductory chapters. The story will not rank far below the best work that Mr. Cable has ever done, and for Cable at his best one can but echo what Barrie told the students at Smith college some years ago, that "no American novelist merits a higher rank."

George W. Cable in His Library.

NO CIVILIZATION WITHOUT CRIME

"CRIME AND SOCIAL PROGRESS." By Arthur Cleveland Hall. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, ——.

The pessimistic view which Dr. Hall seems to entertain will be depressing to most students of sociology and to all who are looking forward to "a better day." After examination of official statistics he declares that crime has largely increased during the nineteenth century. It looks as if "the most civilized and progressive states have the most crime, and more crime as civilization increases."

It must be borne in mind, however, that the category of crimes has been largely increased, due to many infringements that were not formerly classed as crimes. Civilized peoples have not a few restrictions hardly one whit less absurd than those of the Ashantees, among whom "to speak of the death of a former king, or to inquire about the successor of the reigning sovereign, is a treasonable offense," while "everybody must get out of the way when the king's wives are abroad."

With time and a more extended civilization, Dr. Hall points out, the list of criminal offenses has much increased, while much that we call crime today was not called so centuries ago. In the Elizabethan age piracy was not a crime, for high-born gentlemen regarded it as an honorable profession. Queen Bess herself made much money in the slave business.

On the other hand, many offenses have come into fashion as new institutions came into being. There was not much of a field for forgery before the days of banking. The growth of civilization and the spread of law have largely increased the number of crimes in every direction. There are offenses such as arise from neglect of vaccination, sanitary laws, fast driving and the tampering with telegraphs and telephones, which would have been impossible a century ago.

When all this is considered the outlook is not so black as Dr. Hall's conclusions would at first indicate. It must further be taken into consideration that our improved legal and penal machinery has made the detection and punishment of crime far more certain, while helping largely to swell the statistics.

None need be discouraged, therefore, by Dr. Hall's dark prognostic that "the persistent enlargement of the field of crime is a necessity for all progressive nations," nor need anyone betake himself to King Alfonso's land because Dr. Hall's tables show that in Spain "criminality is actually on the decrease." This simply shows, acording to Dr. Hall, how low Spain has fallen.

The book is paradoxical in the extreme, but its paradox is at once summed up and solved in these words:

> The great nations of the earth have nothing to fear from their rapidly increasing totals of criminality. They but evidence the rise to higher and higher planes of social morality and intelligence, and reveal the care with which upward progress is being fostered and safeguarded by the creation and enforcement of new and wise criminal laws.

A NOTABLE HISTORY OF OUR LITERATURE

"A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE." By William Vaughn Moody and Robert Morss Lovett. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 25.

For almost two-score years the English-speaking race has been indebted to a Frenchman for the best history of its literature. While the book of these two Chicago professors is not exhaustive enough to supplant Taine's great work, their grasp of the subject and their graphic manner of presenting it lead one earnestly to hope that they may expand the volume, or multiply it by several, and so produce a history sympathetically interpreting the great masters of English literature and adequately describing their masterpieces—a history that will not be mainly concerned about explaining why some Englishmen dropped into poetry, notwithstanding the climate meant them to become drunken pirates.

From Widsith's word-hoard to Stevenson's romantic renaissance, extends this survey. It is intended primarily as a textbook, and therefore its dimensions allow but a bird's-eye view of the territory traversed, yet the wonderful story is so well told that the book ought to find large favor with the general reader.

The limitations of their work naturally forced the authors to put a great deal into few words. How well they have succeeded in this a single extract will show. Tennyson has rarely received so just an appreciation as this:

> The most striking characteristic of Tennyson as an artist is the compass and finish of his style. He essayed every kind of poetry, the song, the idyll, the dramatic monologue, the dialect poem, the descriptive or "pageant" poem, the ballad, the war ode, the threnody, the epic narrative, and the drama. In all these, except the pure drama, he attained high, and in some the highest, excellence. Everywhere his style is one of exquisite finish, with a flawlessness of technique which it seems that no labor could improve. He did with style everything that conscious mastery can do. He emulated by turns the sweet felicity of Keats, the tender simplicity of Wordsworth, the straightforward vigor of Burns, the elusive melody and dreamlike magic of Coleridge, the stormy sweep of Byron, the large majesty of Milton; and he could blend them all into a style unmistakably Tennysonian, which impressed itself grandly upon his age.

Not only in such illuminative paragraphs, often in single words, a life-like photograph of an author or his work is imprisoned. Macaulay's "metallic" style, Wordsworth's "pedestrian" manner, Browning's moral "robustness," are instances of this verbal vividness. One realizes at once an essential and distinctive characteristic in Macaulay, in Wordsworth, in Browning—and that is the consummate flower of style.

The one lack of the work is that the authors seem utterly oblivious of the discovery of America. Hawthorne and Irving they have not heard of, Longfellow is unknown to them, Lowell they are aware of, but that is all. A new edition should have at least a supplementary chapter on American literature.

THE YEAR THROUGH WITH A BROOK

"THE BROOK BOOK." By Mary Rogers Miller. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 35.

A brook is as companionable as a child, writes Mrs. Miller, and as changeful. She follows it down the hill, through the woods and across the meadow. She sees in it a type of human life—"the steep hillside of youth, the wild dash, the splashing through and under and between difficulties; the firm, steady flow down the gradual slope of middle age—finally the safe and tranquil passage into the unknown.

But "The Brook Book" is not an allegorical fantasia. It is a peep into the mysteries of the brook's life—at the wild things that come down to it to drink, at the birds spluttering in their bath, at the flowers blooming along the marge. Among the nature books that coin science into poetry "The Brook Book" must be given a high place.

Mrs. Miller follows her brook throughout the year; the activity and bustle of its waters and their inhabitants during the spring; the gradual warming of the water and awakening of the insect swarm; the hot days of summer when the fish burrow deep into cool holes; the advent of winter, with the ice covering that sheets the edges of the stream and mirrors the rocks. Sixteen full-page halftones and half a hundred text cuts illustrate every phase of the brook's year.

Lovingly intimate with its mysteries, very near to the heart of the brook, are these pages. Whether they tell of the jewel weed scattering its seeds by means of a popgun, of tree trunks cunningly engraved by the burins of beetles, or of the shy ways of birds, they cannot help but charm all who have the love of nature in their hearts.

One of the prettiest glimpses into brook life is afforded by watching the water strider, "skating in July." Look for his shadow on the brook bottom:

> The shadow of a water strider does not attend its owner closely, nor does it in the least resemble the author of its existence. Instead of being a rather vague representation of a long-legged bug, it looks far more like three pairs of eye-glasses, bobbing about at the bottom of the water. Nothing could be more fascinating than these six oval shadows outlined in white light, like silver-rimmed spectacles. As the water strider skates across a sunlit space his shadow moves, disappears, returns in a new place, rests, then darts out of existence as its owner is lost in the shade of the bank.

One is strongly tempted through Mrs. Miller's essays to echo that brook quatrain of Frank Dempster Sherman's which she has put in the front of her book:

In nature's open book,
  An epic is the sea,
A lyric is the brook:—
  Lyrics for me!

Literary Life prints a clever "epitaph," which might be put upon the tombstones of several dozen "popular" novels, beginning with "Trilby:" "Printed in February; Called a Masterpiece in March; 75,000 Copies sold by April; Styled a Classic in May; 300,000 Copies by July; Immortalized in August; 400,000 in September; Dead and Forgot by November."

ANOTHER VOLUME OF SLANG FABLES

"FABLES OF THE ELITE." By Dorothy Dix. Illustrated by James A. Swinnerton. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

From Aesop to Ade is a long cry, but fables will never go out of fashion. The fable is to the short story what the short story is to the novel. The animals of eloquent conversational habits are but epitomized types of humanity; who will not recognize in the "foolish goat," the "silly hen," the "black bear" and the "wise owl" people one meets every day, who are here portrayed in a single graphic phrase?

As you judge of a tree by the fruit it bears, so you judge of a fable by the moral tacked on at the end. These morals will serve as indexes to the tales. Among the things they teach are such great and self-evident truths as:

"Nothing so becomes a fool as a shut mouth."

"Public office is frequently a private asylum."

"The woman who makes a door-mat of herself will always be trodden upon."

"A full stomach is better than an empty career; and a woman who has a good thing in a husband should freeze to it."

"The book that helps us most is our bank book."

"It does not pay to be more virtuous than our neighbors."

This kind of wisdom, served up with copious doses of slang, is the very essence of the modern fable. The ancient brand of wisdom may have been more soundly orthodox, but we live in an age of stunning paradox. And the animals of Aesop, Lafontaine, Gellert and Gay were lamentably deficient in the elegant use of modern slang, unlike those of Dorothy Dix.

Her "Fables of the Elite" have won a national reputation for her. Those who have read them in ephemeral form will be glad to have them in permanent shape, to put beside Ade and Miss Daskam upon the shelf of modern fables—"last, but not least."

SOME RECENT BOOKS

LOVE AND POLITICS IN KENTUCKY.

"THE OPPONENTS." By Harrison Robertson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 50.

Southern novels, full of fearsome dialect, are quite numerous this spring. "The Opponents" is rather better than the average of them, and its dialect is rather worse. It is a Kentucky story, of course, and the opponents are not only political antagonists, but rivals in love. Picturesque glimpses of Blue Grass scenery and of Blue Grass election methods are interwoven with the thread of the love story.

* * *

IN WITCHCRAFT DAYS.

"THE COAST OF FREEDOM." By Adele Marie Shaw. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

A cruise to hunt a sunken Spanish treasure ship; a mutiny and a sea fight; a determined villain with murderous designs upon the "Little Maid"—these stirring ingredients of the opening chapters in this tale show that lively times may be expected further on. A few years later during the witchcraft craze in Boston, the "Little Maid" is again in affliction, pursued by the murderous villain. She is arrested as a witch, tried by the great M.. Mather himself, liberated from jail by the hero, flees with him to the wilderness, is captured by the villain and a pirate, the hero is left for dead—but you can't kill a novel hero, and all comes out well in the end.

Although his name does not appear on the title page, an introductory note declares that Albert Judson Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, is jointly responsible for the book with his sister. This will lend additional interest to this latest of colonial blood-and-thunder novels whose vogue seems to be waning.

* * *

TOO MANY "HORRIBLE EXAMPLES."

"STEPHEN HOLTON." By Charles Felton Pidgin. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

The latest novel by the man who wrote "Quincy Adams Sawyer" and "Blennerhassett" is a temperance tract in fiction form. The hero, Stephen Holton, is a young preacher laboring in the city slums—a very familiar character both on the stage and in story books. Not content with this model of manly virtues, the author, to teach his temperance lesson, introduces a number of "horrible examples," the principal one being Charles Lempster, a young man of good family but of rapid gait, who during a Sunday poker game with boon companions, quarrels with and kills one of the party. Lempster is an all-around bad young man and all of his evil traits are charged up to drink. Many other characters in the book are also slaves to liquor and gambling.

The author's intentions are laudable, but it is a difficult task to make a temperance tract into a modern novel and produce an interesting and creditable piece of literary work.

* * *

MORE DEEP-SEA STORIES.

"DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS." By Frank T. Bullen. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

The stern verities of fo'c'sle life, the harrowing grandeur of the briny deep, have no chronicler and high priest that ranks above the author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot." His inspiration is not so fresh in this volume—he is writing too much, perhaps—and the influence of Kipling is everywhere, especially in such tales as the tragedy of "Alphonso McGinty." Still it is a book that lays hold of one and will not let go, with its deep-sea wonder and its virility of style.

* * *

MR. HAY'S M'KINLEY ADDRESS.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY." By John Hay. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 28 cents.

This is the McKinley memorial address delivered by Secretary of State John Hay at the capitol in the presence of officers of government, both houses of congress and the nation's guest, Prince Henry of Prussia, assembled to pay the national tribute of respect to the martyred president. It is an earnest, dignified address, full of lofty eloquence.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

THE compositors and proof-readers of the Bookman are kept so busy inserting extra u's in words like honor and color, to say nothing of splicing split infinitives, that they have permitted a most amusing typographical error to creep into the June number. In a review of Henry Harland's "Lady Paramount" this delightful excerpt is quoted, to show how far Anthony Craford is gone in love:

> He pressed her nose to his mouth, crushing it, breathing in its scent, trying to possess himself of the touch her mouth had left upon it.

One hardly knows whether to pity the lovely Susanna whose nose is thus mercilessly crushed, or whether to marvel at the amazing feat of facial contortion by which she had managed to touch that nose with her mouth.

* * *

There was a strange echo from the past in the London law reports of a few days ago—a reminiscence of a life as gay and as sad as could well be found. Nicholls Crouch, who gave "Kathleen Mavourneen" to the world, died in Baltimore some ten years ago, after an unhappy childhood, a youth of promise, a middle age of fame and gaiety, and an old age of bitterness and poverty. At the age of 70, he became an apprentice to a furniture maker and for some years he struggled on at a day laborer's wage to support a large family, one of whom was a child born when the father was 69. Through the dashing extravagances of his early successes in London he had become a bankrupt, and the chief item of property passing at that time into the receiver's hands was a bit of garden plot in Pentonville, near London, where Crouch was born. At the time of the bankruptcy the garden brought in an income of exactly $1 50 a year. It increased in value until now, a lifetime later, it has been sold for enough to pay the heirs of the creditors a fair share of the total indebtedness long since forgotten.

Although the composer of "Kathleen Mavourneen" never got a penny out of a song almost as famous as "Home, Sweet Home," written by his friend Payne, the various publishers made nearly $100,000 out of it.

The composer had another title to fame less glorious than the authorship of "Kathleen Mavourneen," for Cora Pearl, most famous of Parisian demi-mondaines in her time, declared in her published memoirs that Crouch was her father.

* * *

A new book, entitled "The Sunny Side of a Shut-In's Life," by Miss Belle Ackison of Allegheny, will soon be published by J. S. Ogilvie of New York. About five years ago, while in the midst of her school duties, Miss Ackison was attacked by spinal meningitis, which left her in an almost helpless condition. An invalid's life is generally one of gloom and dependence, but Miss Ackison's book will show some of the rays of sunshine in a shut-in's days. While lying helpless on her back, during many weary months, she continued to write letters to her friends, letters full of gratitude and hope, and of unusual interest and brightness. Her friends urged her to prepare for publication a volume of these letters, believing it would be a work of literary value.

* * *

According to John Ruskin's old friend and publisher, George Allen, there is a large amount of Ruskin material yet unpublished. He is the possessor of the original manuscripts of "The Stones of Venice," "Modern Painters" and others of Ruskin's works. "For instance," he says, "an examination of 'The Seven Lamps' shows that it contains about 8,000 words that Ruskin had deleted." Some of it probably will get into the new edition of Ruskin's works now about to be published.

Mr. Allen also says he has something like a thousand letters from the great word-painter, and that a number of diaries are preserved at Coniston. "So much is there in them," he says, "not personal chronicle merely, but pages of set literature that 'Praeterita' may be said only to indicate their rich contents."

In response to inquiry concerning personal recollections of his author, Mr. Allen said: "Nothing was too much trouble for him, nothing could be too well done. He would get up in the night, if an idea occurred to him, in order forthwith to put it on record. He once said, what was very true, that he never wrote a line for money. He wrote because he had something to say. If he had not been a rapid as well as a careful writer, he could never have got through so much work."

* * *

Elizabeth of the German Garden is said to be writing a book describing the life of the fisher folk on the Baltic. Elizabeth's identity is still unrevealed.

* * *

Scribners announce the near publication of another volume of stories by Richard Harding Davis. The title will be "Ranson's Folly," and the volume will contain two novelettes, "Ranson's Folly" and "In the Fog," each a story of more than 20,000 words, together with three shorter stories, all representative of the highest and latest development of the author's inimitable art as a story-teller. These are "The Bar Sinister," that delectable tale of a bull terrier recently in Scribner's, "The Derelict," a newspaper story of the battle of Santiago, and "La Lettre d'Amour."

Richard Harding Davis.

* * *

A new and clever parody of the Rubaiyat has just been published by Smith & Elder of San Francisco. The perpetrator is Wallace Irwin, who wrote "Love Sonnets of a Hoodlum." One of the most amusing quatrains in "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, Jr." runs thus:

A Grand Piano underneath the Bough,
A Gramophone, a Chinese Gong, and Thou
Trying to sing an Anthem off the Key—
Oh, Paradise were Wilderness enow!

* * *

Seymour Eaton, who is at the head of the widespread Book Lovers' Library, had already carried another great literary enterprise to successful completion. The "Home Study Circle Library," which he edited, is well known to most Gazette readers. Out of its 15 volumes no less than seven are devoted to literature, making the work a comprehensive guide to the works of the world's greatest authors. One of these seven volumes is devoted to Burns, Scott and Byron; another to the period from Chaucer to Goldsmith; three volumes on American literature treat Irving, Cooper, Bryant, Emerson, Poe, Hawthorne, Holmes, Longfellow, Whittier and Lowell; there is also a volume on French literature. The other volumes of the Home Study Circle are devoted to biographies of scientists, musicians and artists; popular studies in science and ancient history; up-to-date business, mathematics and government. The Library might be called a university course in 15 volumes.

* * *

The Rev. Walter Begley, who discovered the new novel by John Milton which Murray, the London publisher, will shortly issue, has no doubts that the work is genuine. It was written in Latin and its title is "Nova Solyma: the Ideal City of Zion; or, Jerusalem Regained." Milton began it as a young student at college, but did not give it to the world until the stirring year which preceded the execution of Charles I. The book is full of Milton's ideas. Curious light is thrown on his first love, the "queen of the May," whom the poet saw one May morning and whose memory never faded from his heart. There are passages in "Nova Solyma" which recall John Bunyan's style. "Furthermore," says Mr. Begley, "the book is full of adventures by sea and land. Among the characters are brigands, robbers and pirates, and there is a stirring account of a pirate fight."

* * *

The Abbey Press, New York city, has been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, with a capital of $1,000,000. The firm has in hand a new work by the Hon. William J. Bryan; one on "Surgery," by Hamilton Fish; a new edition of "The Prince of the House of David," by the Rev. J. H. Ingraham, with a life of the author by his son, Col. Prentiss Ingraham. They have also in preparation a series of "Abbey Press Classics," embracing the best novelists and essayists in the English language, and will issue a new monthly magazine soon.

Among recent books of fiction issued by this house is "The Chiefs of Cambria," by Morgan P. Jones, a Welsh tale of the eleventh century; "Constance Hamilton," by Lucy May Linsey Wyatt, a Virginia plantation novel; and "Aaron Crane," by Henry Tate, a village tale with the usual crossroads philosopher.

* * *

Bret Harte in his early days suffered much from the chronic impecuniosity of genius and often sought temporary relief by borrowing. Some amusing reminiscences of those times are furnished by his friend, Noah Brooks. Once he lectured in Boston with a deputy sheriff sitting in the ante-room near an open door so that Harte could not escape him. A literary friend good-naturedly rallied him on the situation, and Harte, laughing heartily, said: "Yes, that's it; we can see it all now—the Fleet prison, with Goldsmith, Johnson and all the rest of the old masters in a bunch."

While he lived in Morristown, N. J., it was said that he pocketed postage stamps sent to him for autographs, and these applications were so numerous that with them he paid his butcher's bill. A bright lady to whom this story was told declared that the tale had been denied, "on the authority of the butcher." Nobody laughed more heartily at this sally than Harte when it came to his ears.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

JUNE

1 **Edmund Spenser.**
English Poet, 1552-1599.

So every sweet with sour is tempered still,
  That maketh it be coveted the more:
For easy things that may be got at will
  Most sorts of men do set but little store.

2 **John Godfrey Saxe.**
American Humorous Poet, 1816-1887.

Again I hear that creaking step!
  He's rapping at the door!
Too well I know the boding sound
  That ushers in a bore.

3 **Robert Tannahill.**
Scotch Poet, 1774-1810.

The midges dance aboon the burn,
  The dews begin to fa';
The paitricks down the rushy holm
  Set up their e'ening ca'.

4 **John Gay.**
English Poet, 1688-1732.

Nor love, nor honor, wealth, nor power,
Can give the heart a cheerful hour
When health is lost. Be timely wise;
With health all taste of pleasure flies.

5 **Karl Egon von Ebert.**
German Poet, 1801-1882.

The time is when with dripping sail
  To port shall come the dreams of youth,
And when red battle's furious flail
  Shall thresh the ripened grain of truth.

6 **Pierre Corneille.**
French Dramatic Poet, 1606-1684.

Rome's boundless empire over land and seas,
The sovereign power that holds the world in awe,
This grandeur and this pride illustrious,
Cost endless toil and rivers red of blood.

7 **Friedrich Julius Hammer.**
German Poet, 1810-1862.

After the storm the sun;
Sweet rest when work is done;
Behind the cloud the star;
Life—death—hope's gleam afar!

For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

As the earth bringeth forth her bud and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.—Isaiah 61: 11.

HOME, SWEET HOME, By the Rev. J. Leonard Levy.

A man who in the struggles of life has no home to retire to, in fact or in memory, is without life's best rewards and life's best defenses.—J. G. Holland.

THE desire for a home is universal among everything possessing vitality. The brilliant diamond, the golden nugget, the polished pebble, manifest no desire for fixed habitat, but every animate object yearns for a permanent abiding place. As life becomes more and more complex and its forms rise higher and higher, the habitation becomes more and more elaborate. The plant needs a little earth, the fish a little water, the bird a nest, the brute a shed, the savage a hut; but man needs a house, and in the proportion that he is civilized he constructs it on the best-known principles of architecture and hygiene; art adorns its walls, taste covers its floors, culture manifests itself on all sides.

The true home is not necessarily found where luxuries and fashion reign supreme. Often these cover a nakedness of soul and hide a poverty of heart. The true home is not to be found where there is so much furniture that there is no room for character; where there is so much art that one cannot be natural; where there is abundance of gold and an absence of respect for the golden rule.

The true home is found where hand presses hand in affection; where heart speaks to heart in love; where there is love without dissimulation, benevolence without selfishness; where passion's tumults are soothed and life's din and bustle are calmed. That is the true home in which duty waits on sympathy and sympathy provides an unshaken faith, in which childhood is respected, womanhood in venerated and manhood is honored. That is the true home in which parenthood means love, duty end sacrifice; where childhood means devotion, reverence and affection.

Not all the wealth of the Indies, not all the gems controlled by Aladdin's wonderful lamp, not all the jewels of a sultan's treasury, can make that home rich where the heart does not pulsate to the heavenly music of love. Neither can the barrenness of a Fellah's hut, nor the poverty of the pauper's cottage make that home poor where the divine flower of love spreads its rich perfume.

Rabbi J. Leonard Levy.

A good home is a Niagara pouring down volumes of spiritual power. It is the compass that always points in the right direction. In the little sheltered vale hewn out of the storm-tossed eminences of earth, which we call home, the father may find his fortress, the mother her kingdom, the child an Eden. The good home closes out strife and closes in a haven of peace. School is a sanctuary. The church is a sacred temple. Home is a holy of holies. The mind is cultivated in the school, the soul is edified by the church; but home is the place in which the heart may be most influenced in the direction of all that is godly and good. In the home the clay is kneaded of which shall be made gods or devils, heroes or cowards.

The homeless man is usually the hopeless man. The lack of home, or an unhappy home is the gravedigger of morality. The butterfly has no hive and it is the emblem of levity and flirtation. The cuckoo has no fixed nest, and it is proverbial for selfishness and folly. The civilization of the future depends on the home of today. Our homes ought, therefore, to be freighted by the light of knowledge, for through it the best side of human nature may be kindled into life. Children should be taught to set brain above brawn, spirituality above brute force. The light of happiness should shine in the home. The elders should rarely still the child's merry laugh or prick its bubbling gaiety.

There should be politeness in the home. The wedding-day is not to be the end, but the beginning of a life of tender respect. The youth, who is the gallant cavalier before marriage, often becomes the churl afterwards. So, too, should there be love in the home. Home owes its existence to marriage, and marriage should mean the union of two souls in a bond of affection which should silence every sorrow, strengthen every hope and conquer sickness, defeat and even death.

In the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem there is a picture showing the mother of the Nazarene kissing the cold lips of her dead son. It is a gem of art; and although the artist did not intend to convey this thought, it occurred to me, when I saw it, that too many people are willing to press kisses on the faces of the dead, which they deny to the living. We break the alabaster bones of our sympathies over the coffin instead of over the cradle. We heap flowers on the graves, instead of carrying a few to the homes where the living may appreciate them.

Let love flow in our homes; let it flood them with sunshine; religion will then find its highest expression therein and prepare the inmates to exercise its beneficent influence in the world without. The home in which God is, and wherein He is duly worshiped, becomes for parents and children a rock in the day of trouble and a defense in the hour of temptation.

PORTO RICO'S RICH FUTURE

Dr. Ryder of the American Missionary Association Believes the Isle Will Become America's Market Garden and Talks of the Religious Outlook.

STRAWBERRIES, cherries, watermelons, peaches and every known fruit, delivered the year round, January as in June, three days from the plucking to the Atlantic seaboard markets and four days to Chicago, St. Louis and all interior cities—this is what Porto Rico can do for dinner tables in the United States, and in such quantities that almost all householders can afford them in any variety, according to the Rev. Dr. C. J. Ryder, one of the secretaries of the American Missionary association, an unusually careful observer, who has just returned after one of the most thorough investigations of the island that has yet been made by an American.

The great need of the people, according to Dr. Ryder, is a dual one. The preaching of the gospel in its purity is one part. The people are eager listeners. He organized at Humacao a church with 280 members. The other part is the earnest support of the educational efforts being put forth by the national government. Support of these efforts demands schools for the religious training of leaders.

The great need is for leaders. These leaders, he says, must be instructed in industry, in intellect, and is religion. His association will undertake this industrial training in part; teaching the people how to make Porto Rico the truck-producing region, winter especially, for the whole United States, or, at any rate, all east of the Mississippi.

Immense Wealth for the Island.

When the island becomes such a winter garden, fast ships will bring the produce to American tables in three to four days from the picking. This will mean immense wealth to the island. Already in possession of millions of acres that, clear to the very peaks of the mountains, are composed of richest loam, there can be grown everything that the most particular appetite can pay for.

Spending much time in the center of the island, Dr. Ryder makes a new classification of the people, which, being taken account of, ought to assist in the commercial and religious development of the island. He estimates the Spaniards at 10,000. They form the banking and commercial class, the manufacturers and the owners of shipping. They are the most intelligent of the people, have maintained the family system, and kept the Castilian blood fairly pure. They are intensely hostile to the United States. Reasons why they are so are their language, their origin and their religion. Their trade was built up with Spain. Now it is cut off, and there is no trade with us.

One of their number asked why the United States would not take the duty off Spanish wines and olive oil, in consideration that Spain would take the $18 duty off Porto Rico coffee. We do not drink Porto Rico coffee because we have not learned to like its peculiar flavor.

Native Porto Ricans Number 500,000.

There are next 500,000 Porto Ricans. They live in the center of the island, in the coffee-raising region. Within 50 years after Saain came to the island, in 1509, from 400,000 to 600,000 men were killed. Only women remained, and they were the only women on the island, since Spanish women never came thither. Hence they grew up a race, Indian on the maternal side, Spanish on the paternal. These Porto Ricans have the pride the Indian, and they comprise the hopeful element of the island. They are the material out of which prosperous Porto Rico must be created.

Curiously, a considerable portion of them are thorough Bible students and favor a religion of the evangelical type. Somehow they obtained, long before the Americans came there, Protestant Bibles, and from them they learned, in fair numbers, the principles of Protestants. It is from this class that the Protestants are gaining recruits.

Lastly, there are the negroes. They live on the coast, on the lowlands a mile from the ocean, where the sugar and rice grow. They form the discouraging element, the most needy and the most ignorant.

Dr. Ryder reports that 90 per cent of all families on the island never sit at a table to eat, and three houses in four have in them neither tables nor chairs.

The man who has youth in his heart is worth more to himself and to the world than is the millionaire who has only a lot of money in the bank.

Accept no substitutes for work. There is none "just as good."

High living and plain thinking is the note of the day.

Hitch your wagon to a star, but don't harness up a comet by mistake.

CARDINAL IRELAND MORE THAN PROBABLE

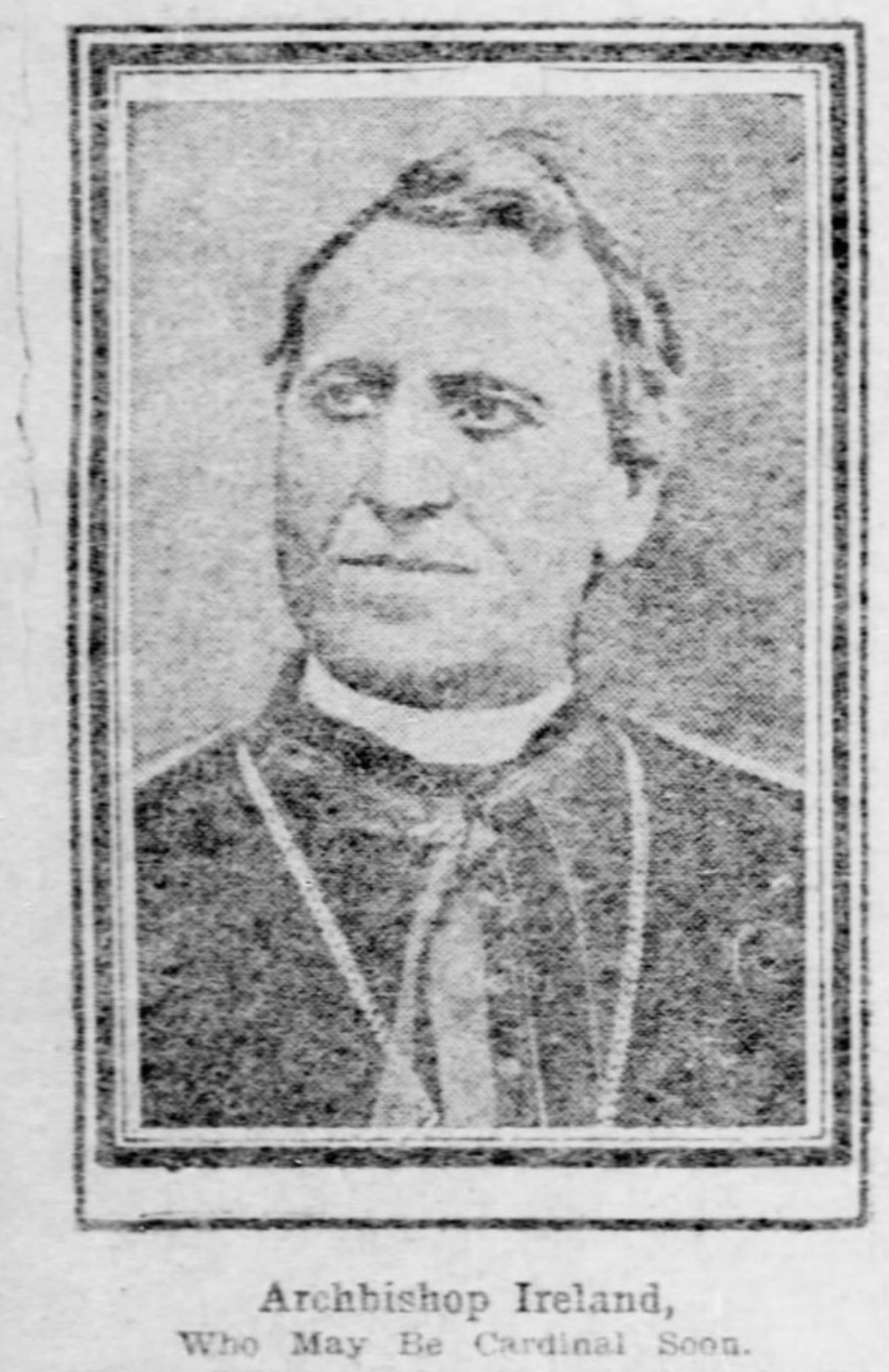
A Near View of the Great Catholic Churchman by One Who Knows Him Well.

By J. B. M. CROKE.

MEN in the Church of Rome whose opinion is entitled to most weight look to see Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul elevated to the college of cardinals not later than this autumn. This, of course, if the present pope does not die. Should he die, there is no telling about the outcome. It is all surmise, though, for Roman Catholic leaders in America do not themselves know what the vatican will do.

All talk about the St. Paul archbishop being transferred to New York is counted idle by those best informed. So is the talk of transferring Archbishop Keane of Dubuque. Archbishop Ireland has in the northwest vast business interests, with which some of the chief men of Minnesota, Protestant and Roman alike, are closely identified. The propaganda is aware of this fact and of the difficulty and disaster of changing the St. Paul diocesan from there. But his exaltation to the cardinalate is almost a foregone conclusion, and this makes a personal view of the great churchman timely and interesting.

If you have never seen the Most Reverend John Ireland, archbishop of St. Paul, you may picture him as a man of rather massive frame, with bearing, head and countenance to match this; as strong and yet of genial expression; with a full voice and a soft undertone; with a superabundance of power in general and a suggestion of reserve of strength in gesture, manner and air; with everything speaking of force, and with many things implying sweetness as a subdued and secondary quality. In his case, truly, out of strength comes sweetness.



Archbishop Ireland,
Who May Be Cardinal Soon.

A Weighty Charge.

But this would scarcely be a sufficient characterization unless it were added that you might conceive this big man, at a moment when the fancy was in frolic, as having the American eagle for his indivisible attendant. This mighty bird is a domestic fowl in the house and an inseparable companion on the many travels of the archbishop of St. Paul. "Yes," said one of his friends and followers, "John Ireland has charge of the eagle. It is his business to make it shriek, or sit quiet. He takes it about with him. Oh, yes; John Ireland has charge of the eagle!"

It is no small thing to be the keeper of the eagle at the outset of the 20th century, during the rushing Americanization of the world, so it is interesting to inquire by what gifts of character a rough Irish lad, born in the hapless old country on September 11, 1838, has attained this place of enviable eminence by 1902.

The story of his life is written on his face and frame, but it will read like fable to a later age. In few men is the portrayal of character through the person so obvious and instantaneous. He is massively healthful and strong; his mental and moral qualities are engrafted upon a large and sound-limbed body. From his home country he passed to a clerical college at Meximieux, in France (the association with which nation was to tell for much in his after-career), and there he passed the years of development and change under rigid rule, but amidst health-giving conditions.

The Influence of War.

The civil war took him from ordinary activities of sacerdotal life, and threw him into the midst of conditions and opportunities which have been reflected broadly and yet exactly throughout his subsequent career. The military chaplain was so sincerely and intensely in sympathy with his work as to become soldier-like. His Americanization to the core, through every fiber of his being, was made complete. The spirit of that epic struggle for a great human principle over a stubborn national fact moulded the young Irish priest into the most aboriginal American of them all.

John Ireland has now, at 64, when he looks 50, an unquelled soul. Only big things are his concern. He counts gains, not costs; success, and not losses. He is always sure of victory in the main, and he always attains it. He is an optimist. He rushes now with his services as a public man and Catholic pontiff into advanced situations, just as he flew with his priestly ministrations to the front when the republic was involved. Hence, and from his multiplied activities and oblivion of every yesterday, proceeded the discomfiture which his foes see in the issue of the "Americanism" controversy, a theological episode of 1898 and 1899, and in the same conditions occurred another of the often quoted acts of his life as a prelate, when he made a political electioneering incursion into New York, the diocese of another archbishop of different moulds and views.

A Question of Temperament.

His aspects and his points of contact with life are many. I found evidence of this not long ago. A couple of years previously I had presented to him a prominent public man—say B.—with whom he had points of sympathy and comradeship. He entertained him genially and interestingly, according to his wont. Unfortunately, some eventful development of the policy of the archbishop induced the politician to express public, and somewhat unnecessary, criticism and dissent. On a more recent occasion, I mentioned a second public person of the same standing and of a like-sounding name, also beginning with the letter B, who was a friend of mine and a warm supporter of the archbishop. The archbishop at once loudly complained of B's conduct, and it was only from the objective nature of his denunciations that I seized the "quid pro quo." "But," I demurred, "that is another person. You are speaking of the gay and irresponsible B; I mentioned the genial and meditative B." The archbishop subsided forthwith into apology and silence, displaying one of the strong contrasts which at times his temperament affords.

He is a revolutionary whose lot is cast in times of order.

His temperament is one of those fired by a cold water regime. His activity worked miracles in St. Paul, and his example shone as a beacon throughout Catholic North America. His greatest successes as a social worker have been attained in this sphere.

With many and many of his people, his influence told as in an example which he recounted. A few years ago he was passing in front of a new and imposing building, and he enquired to whom it belonged. It was, he learned, a token of the unusual prosperity of one of his former parishioners. The happy owner came out and said to him: "Archbishop, this establishment is yours." "How so, my good friend?" "Why, 20 years ago I was a sot, with a miserable family, and no future. I took the pledge at your strong exhortation, and I owe to you all the fortune of my life."

This is building granite certainties at daybreak. But his operativeness has always been the same in the two spheres of his amazing daily and hourly activity: the church and the state.

As a Statesman.

In the state. As to this we may take the latest fact to hand. Senator Hanna has just named Archbishop Ireland the first of a number of members on the Civic Federation. This is an association of citizens chosen alternately from the representatives of capital and labor for the pacific solution of social disputes. This idea of a grand national board of conciliation, arbitration and decision on the questions most vital in the present and for the future of the country has been hailed with delight, and the selection of Archbishop Ireland has been so natural that men have hardly stopped to comment on its perfect fitness.

The archbishop is original and sane in everything. The advanced wing of the American church, of which he is the leader, became compromised in a theological controversy of some acrimony during 1898. Archbishop Ireland came to Rome in order to minimize the exploiting of the situation by hostile schools of thought. This being so, "Americanism," the subject of the controversy, was the last thing which anyone would have thought of mentioning in his presence. He demonstrated the exact reverse by going at once to the cardinal whom he regarded as his chief adversary. This was the late Cardinal Mazzella, who told the story "come roba dell' altro mondo," as an episode from another world, how the archbishop had called and opened conversation by asking, with his grand smile and hearty manner, barely streaked by suspicion, "Now, your eminence, what is this 'Americanism,' of which everyone is speaking here?" The question stunned the cardinal out of, and immediately back into, consciousness, so he was able to make answer with another enquiry, equally tactical: "Who knows? Does your grace know?"

Rome condemned "Americanism" in things spiritual, and everyone "got in out of the rain." Archbishop Ireland the first and most gracefully of all, by publishing a letter of adhesion to the pontifical utterance. But a cover like that of the sarcophagus which Dante saw as the tomb of Pope Anastasius would not keep down the body of the living John Ireland. The condemnation of "Americanism" occurred in the late winter of 1899, and, after his letter of submission, the archbishop left Rome.

Protesting to the Pope.

He was back in 1900, in the summer; back in Rome, and high in the good-will of the vatican. But a war-horse will neigh with the frenzy of battle in the pomp of a triumph, for I found Monsignor Ireland one morning more desultorily bellicose during conversation than usual. It was the feast of St. Joachim, the name-day of Leo XIII., when the cardinals, archbishops and dignitaries of the court were to be admitted at noon to the papal presence for an audience of congratulation and well-wishing. "Yes, I am going." "The pope may say something interesting," I remarked. "I am going to say something," rejoined Archbishop Ireland, with the most defiant air I had ever observed him to use.

What happened on that day after I had helped him on with his violet silk "ferraiola" was this dramatic scene. The pope turned to the part of the library where the archbishop stood, and addressed a pleasant welcome to his faithful brother and son of St. Paul, and asked him what the Catholics of America thought of the situation of the holy see in Rome. The archbishop replied, in a lengthened and very spirited discourse, that the Catholics of America regarded Leo XIII. as the pale prisoner of his own conscience and of the trust of God, as a martyr of the high and irrefragable truth, and deplored and protested in accord with the

Monsignor Ireland is credited—rightfully, as I know on authority—with the decisive influence in the nomination of American ambassadors to the Quirinal. In 1898, at the instance of the pontiff, he had almost succeeded—we now know—in preventing war between Spain and the United States. He has achieved a fuller triumph in establishing negotiations about the Philippine religious question between the Washington administration and the holy see, and in bringing about the present commission. He is the pope of tomorrow (though he may be always such, and never more), because of the imperial cast of his spirit which makes him the natural representative in the new world of that vast organisation which Lord Beaconsfield in his sketch of Nigel Penruddock has called "the imperial fold."

IN THE FIRELIGHT.

Come, sit by my side, my daughter,
  For memory stirs tonight;
How the wind on the wold is sighing,
  Though our hearts are warm and bright.
I feel sunk in a waking slumber,
  With the past as a vivid dream;
Less real than the lost and vanished
  Do the living and present seem.

In the gloaming I see the church spire
  Keeps guard where your mother lies;
The very ghost of her girlhood
  Looks out of your wistful eyes;
And your brother there is just such a lad
  As I was, in years gone past;
Life is a dream, my daughter, they say,
  But the morning must come at last.

I am weary, you think, and wandering—
  I know I am frail and weak,
And old folks like little children,
  Cry when they cannot speak—
There's a new life beginning in both,
  With longings they cannot say—
But the mothers lull the babies
  And Death hushes the old away.

Are you weeping, weeping, my daughter?
  Nay, what's there to make you weep?
An angel, see, on the other side,
  Is sharing the watch you keep.
And she does not grieve, daughter Mary,
  And yet—let your tears have way—
For all save the bride and bridegroom,
  Are sad on the marriage day.

IDA JOYCE FORSAITH.

"Anyone coming to Chicago to see me," says John A. Dowie of himself, "will find a man by the grace of God endowed with a healthy constitution, a bald head and bandy legs." And that is true. So true the latter portion of it that he finds it well for his dignity to wear clerical robes when on the platform, says a writer in Leslie's. The stranger sees in Mr. Dowie a rather short, stout gentleman, with a long, white beard, and with clear, sharp eyes that seem to see through whomever they rest upon. For the rest he is a kindly man, courteous and gentlemanly, exceedingly well read and wonderfully apt with authorities to back up his statements.

A BISHOP'S FARM IN FRYING PAN

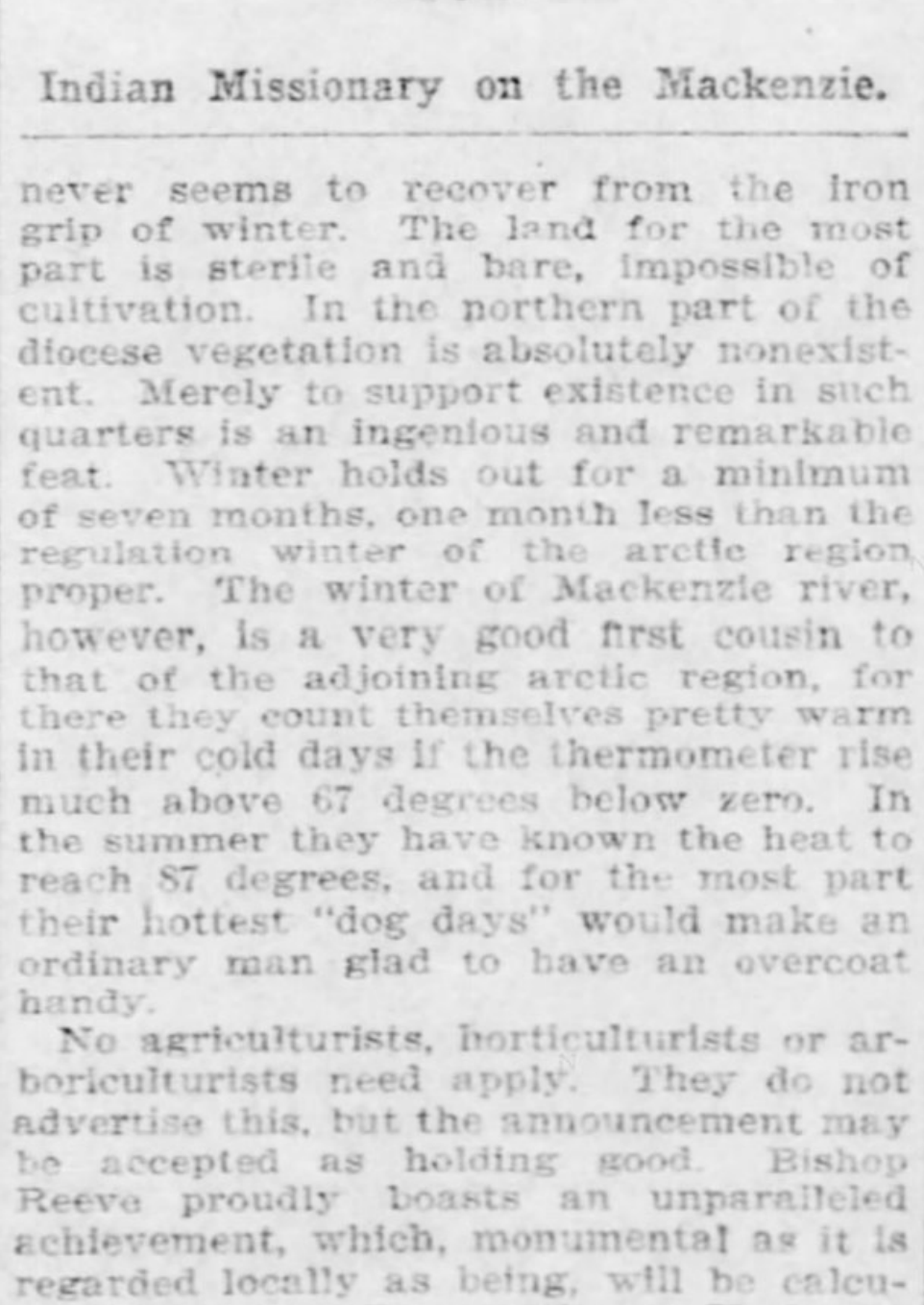
A Very Big and Very Cold Diocese in the Northern Part of Our Continent.

Half a million miles are comprised in the Mackenzie river diocese of the Church of England, where Bishop Reeve exercises spiritual rule over Eskimos and Indians, of whom there are some 25,000 scattered over this vast region. This remote bishopric is situate in the far northwest corner of the Dominion of Canada, verging on the Arctic region, and within hail, one might almost say, of the north pole.

The work of controlling so vast a diocese, it need hardly be said, is an extremely difficult one, seeing that the mere task of getting about, under the most favorable conditions, is sufficient to engage the exertions of an expedition. In winter travel in a great many parts is an impossibility, so that in the kindliest of years the highways on land and river are available only five months in the year. Winter claims seven out of the twelve months.

But even when visiting is most easy the method of communication is not simple. Very little English is spoken, and that only in close proximity to the missionary settlements. Some few have a smattering of French; the bulk of the 25,000 parishioners, however, are fairly evenly distributed among four distinct dialects—Eskimo, Loucheux, Tene and Cree. Hence good Dr. Reeve has need of the exceptional linguistic facilities which it is his good fortune to command.

In this dreary cold latitude in which the diocese of Bishop Reeve lies the earth never seems to recover from the iron grip of winter. The land for the most part is sterile and bare, impossible of cultivation. In the northern part of the diocese vegetation is absolutely nonexistent. Merely to support existence in such quarters is an ingenious and remarkable feat. Winter holds out for a minimum of seven months, one month less than the regulation winter of the arctic region proper. The winter of Mackenzie river, however, is a very good first cousin to that of the adjoining arctic region, for there they count themselves pretty warm in their cold days if the thermometer rise much above 67 degrees below zero. In the summer they have known the heat to reach 87 degrees, and for the most part their hottest "dog days" would make an ordinary man glad to have an overcoat handy.



Indian Missionary on the Mackenzie.

No agriculturists, horticulturists or arboriculturists need apply. They do not advertise this, but the announcement may be accepted as holding good. Bishop Reeve proudly boasts an unparalleled achievement, which, monumental as it is regarded locally as being, will be calculated to warn off competitors. He has a record as a cultivator, and it is based upon the fact that once, after unheard-of pains, efforts, care and attention, he raised a crop of edible vegetable produce. It was—a handful of mustard and cress in a frying-pan!

The Bible Business.

Trade in Bibles is reported active and steadily increasing. The American Bible society issued 1,500,000 Bibles last year, and the British and Foreign Bible society 5,000,000. Many other concerns publish Bibles and sell great numbers of them. The Philippines consumed 10,700 of the American Bible society's Bibles during our first year there, and 58,000 during the second year. Translations of the Bible are now being made into five Filipino dialects. It has already been published in three other dialects by the British society, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, so that it will soon be out in eight varieties of Filipino language. Nearly half a million Bibles went into China last year in spite of the effect of the Boxer outbreak, which, for the time being, cut down the demand about one-half.

RELIABLE PREPARATIONS
Highly Recommended to the Public for the Purposes Intended. Trade Supplied by
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PITTSBURGH, PA.

DR. CHARLES' FLESH FOOD
Used by leading Actresses and Women of fashion for more than 25 years.
Acknowledged by physicians to be the only preparation in the world that will remove WRINKLES and increase flesh on the Face, Neck and Arms.
Develops the Bust.
The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every blemish.
ON SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
SPECIAL.—We want every lady to try this perfect flesh producer and beautifier. If your dealer does not keep it, send us $1.00 (bill) and we will forward you two (2) boxes by return mail. We will also send our book, "Art of Massage," illustrating with half-tone photograph cuts all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck, arms and bust. Write your name and residence plainly, and address
DR. CHARLES CO., 239 Broadway, New York.

DOCTOR H. H. KANE'S BUCHU $1.00 $1.00
For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder
IT WILL relieve Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back. Cure Diabetes. Remove every trace of Albumen. Stop Frequent Urination. Cure Dropsy. Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.
A Deadly Enemy to Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism and Biliousness.
How it Cures.
HEADACHE—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of URIC ACID and URATES. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.
SOME ADVANTAGES.—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does. Creates a tremendous APPETITE and PERFECT DIGESTION. IS PLEASANT to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to BOTH SEXES and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to PERFECT IT. It is PERFECT. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of their way to recommend it. All druggists or American Buchu Co., 1638 Broadway, N. Y. (Illustrated Book Free.)

Natural White Oil
Is the only known Remedy that will destroy the Parasite. It is penetrating to the entire depth of the hair follicle, is cleansing, soothing, harmless, contains no injurious matter. Its use will produce a beautiful head of thick hair, of new life, luster and growth.
Cures Dandruff, stops Hair Falling. Write for Booklet "Scalp Secrets."
WHITE ROCK OIL CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

McKinley Tonic,
The Great System Restorer,
A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

PILES are a serious affliction, affecting one of the most important orificial passages, cause much pain and discomfort, and sometimes actual disability.
SYMPTOMS: Sometimes there is intense itching and stinging, then again pain, soreness and bleeding. Tumors form, enlarge, protrude, and, if neglected, ulcerate, becoming very serious and painful. To cure them easily, quickly and painlessly, use
INJECTION MALYDOR
One injection gives instant relief. A perfect cure results in several days. Because it touches the Pile [illegible] every time. No groping in the dark, as with ointments, suppositories and such. At Druggists, or sent with Syringe, for.... $1.00
Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, O., U. S. A.

TAKES THE DOCTOR'S PLACE
Blood Wine Proves Its Value Every Day in Many Cases Where Physicians Are Helpless.
Every day adds to the already long list of those who have found Blood Wine a sure cure for diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, and for such troubles as arise from a disturbed condition of the blood.
The uncertain weather, damp, rainy days, followed by biting cold: uncomfortable conditions under foot and overhead; all have a strong tendency to upset even the strongest constitutions. Thousands, who under favorable conditions never give a thought to sickness, find that at just this time of the year, they lack energy; catch cold easily; lose their appetite or suffer irregularities of the bowels. People of a rheumatic tendency complain of stiff joints and aching muscles, and those of advanced years dread the least exertion.
The cause of this is that the body has been neglected, and some vital organ has become weakened by neglect. The system, suddenly called upon to adjust itself to the varying conditions, is unable to do so. The weakest part suffers and pain or irregularities result from the struggle of the afflicted member to do its normal work.
It is for this rason that Blood Wine is especially recommended as a valuable medicine. It invigorates and strengthens the stomach, giving a healthy appetite and assisting digestion; it regulates the bowels and keeps the liver and kidneys normal, assuring nourishment to the blood, thus preventing the introduction of microbes into the system. Healthy blood is a deadly poison to disease germs. Here are some recent letters which tell more plainly than we can how much benefit Blood Wine has been to others.
Mrs. Emily Cote, corner Maple and Lowell Sts., Manchester, N. H., says:
"I wish to thank you for the benefit I have received from your Blood Wine. I can truthfully say those awful pains of neuralgia, which nearly drove my poor head distracted, have entirely disappeared, and I am positive the faithful use of Blood Wine cured me."
George T. Corey, Suffolk St., Lowell, Mass. writes us:
"My brother who lives in Akron, O., wrote me that he was taking Blood Wine, and advised me to try it. I had been very ill with lung trouble for several weeks and was failing rapidly. My brother was so confident that I would recover if I tried it that I finally decided to get a bottle. The first dose I could feel all through my body, and it helped me from the first. I am fast gaining and am sure I shall feel as well as ever after taking two or three more bottles of Blood Wine."
Thomas J. Phelan, 457 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass., says:
"I am pleased to add my testimony to the benefits received from Blood Wine. I had a bad attack of rheumatic fever. I got over it, but rheumatism still clung to me. The pains in my shoulders would often make me cry out with pain. Blood Wine was brought to my notice, and I had taken less than one bottle when I was greatly relieved. After using four bottles I am fast on the road to recovery."
E. W. Appleton of Bath, Me., writes:
"I was afflicted with a pain in my right limb from my hip extending to my ankle. It commenced last June. At first, I paid little attention to it, but the pain continued to increase to such an extent that I could hardly endure the pain. After I had been under treatment with my physician for three years, I was prevailed to try Blood Wine, having tried nearly every known medicine without relief, and suffice it to say, that after trying three bottles of Blood Wine, I was entirely relieved."
Mrs. M. A. Percival, 15 Magnolia St., Roxbury, Mass., says:
"I have taken several bottles of Blood Wine and have received untold benefits. I would not be without it. Attacks of billiousness or indigestion are quickly relieved by its use."
Benj. Sunnenberg, 202 W. 43d St., New York City, writes:
"Through long suffering from dyspepsia, I was greatly run down. I had no strength or vigor, and suffered great distress from my stomach. Blood Wine was recommended to me, and after using four bottles I am entirely well and can eat anything. It is a grand tonic and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for a torpid liver."

MOTHERS,
If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.
IT'S DANGEROUS.
Use Nature's remedy, there is one,
JADWAY'S ELIXIR,
Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.
C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy.
GUARANTEED TO CURE
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Fermentation and Sour Stomach.
Money Back for asking.
50c and $1.00
Take Vetter's Laxative Tablets, 25 cents a box.
THE VETTER DYSPEPSIA CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

CELERY-VESCE
GRANULAR EFFERVESCENT.
CURES HEADACHE.
BRACES THE NERVES.
CLEARS THE BRAIN.
CURES NEURALGIA.
Pleasant as Cream Soda.
SPEEDY, EFFICIENT, HARMLESS.
Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee.
SEND STAMP FOR SAMPLE TO
CENTURY CHEMICAL CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

Hair and Scalp
Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called
Barker's Hirsutus,
which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.
HIRSUTUS
is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.
Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.
By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.
Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.
Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.
Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

DR. A. C. DANIELS' (Warranted) Veterinary Medicines
COLIC CURE.
Never fails to cure any case of Colic. Cheaper and more convenient than any other. So simple that it can be administered by a lady or a child.
Cheaper, Safer, Surer than any other remedy on earth. 1 package cures 5 to 10 cases. Price $1.00

Binder's TAR SOAP
The Ideal Soap for Shampooing. Unexcelled for the Toilet. It does not destroy the oily secretions of the skin and thus dry out the pores. Used for the shampoo, it destroyes the dandruff but does not make the hair harsh and dry. Users of this soap never get chapped skin. It cleanses thoroughly and leaves no odor of tar, and does not waste away. Send 2-cent stamp for Free sample. THE BINDER CO., the largest scalp treating house in America.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE.
Established over a quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
HIMROD MAN'F'G CO.,
Sole Proprietors,
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Dr. Harris' Cramp Cure
(Trade Mark.)
A Certain, Safe and Speedy Cure
FOR EVERY ACHE AND PAIN
A convenient household remedy for use in all cases of severe pain in the stomach and bowels. Highly recommended for use in the earlier stages of Cholera-Morbus and Cholera.
IT MAY ALSO BE APPLIED EXTERNALLY IN CASES OF SEVERE PAIN.

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Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
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Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6356 Frankstown, Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Bo., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

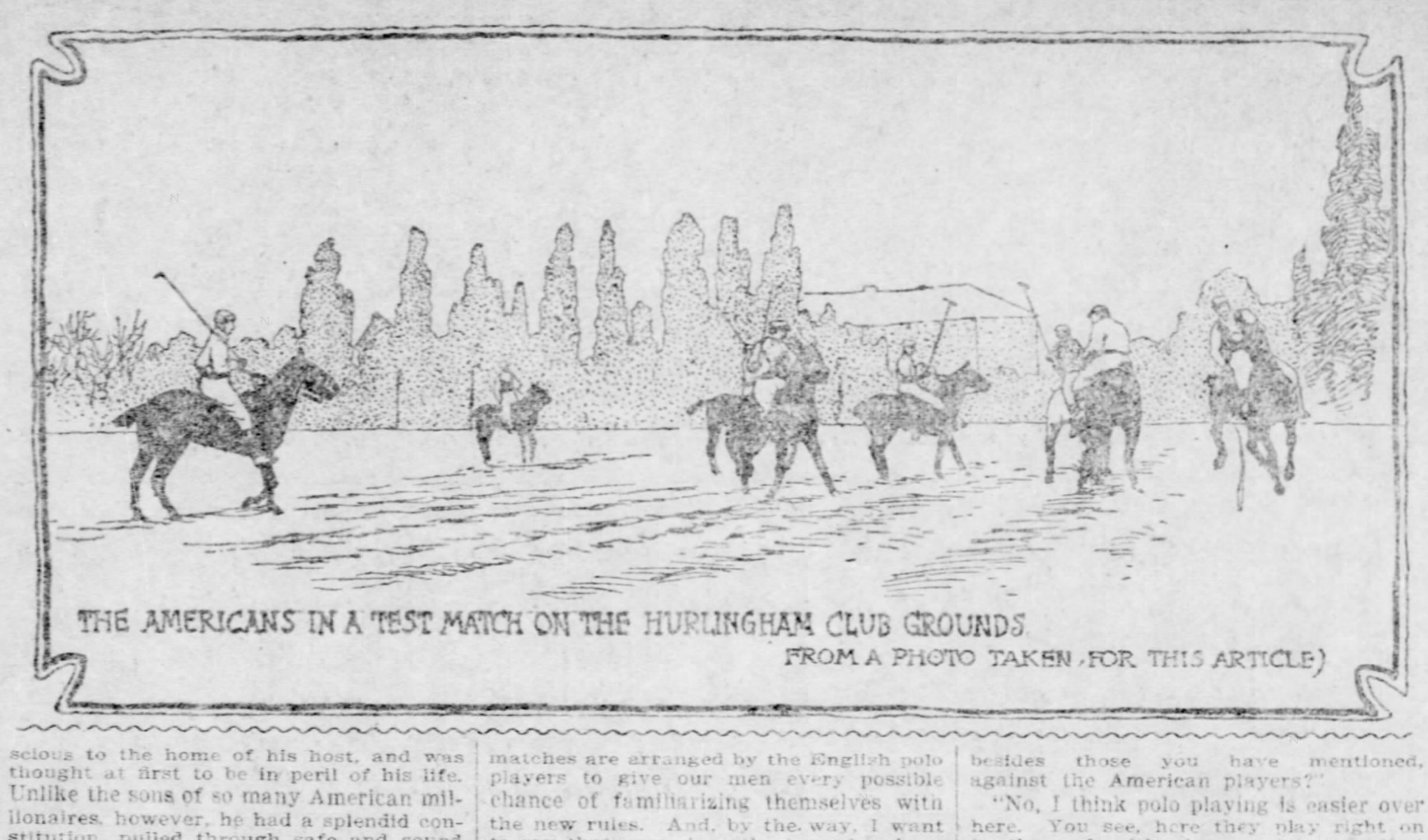
Foxhall Keene Trying to Recover Polo Cup

He Is Going to Bring It Home After Its Sixteen Years in England if There's Any Way to Do It.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

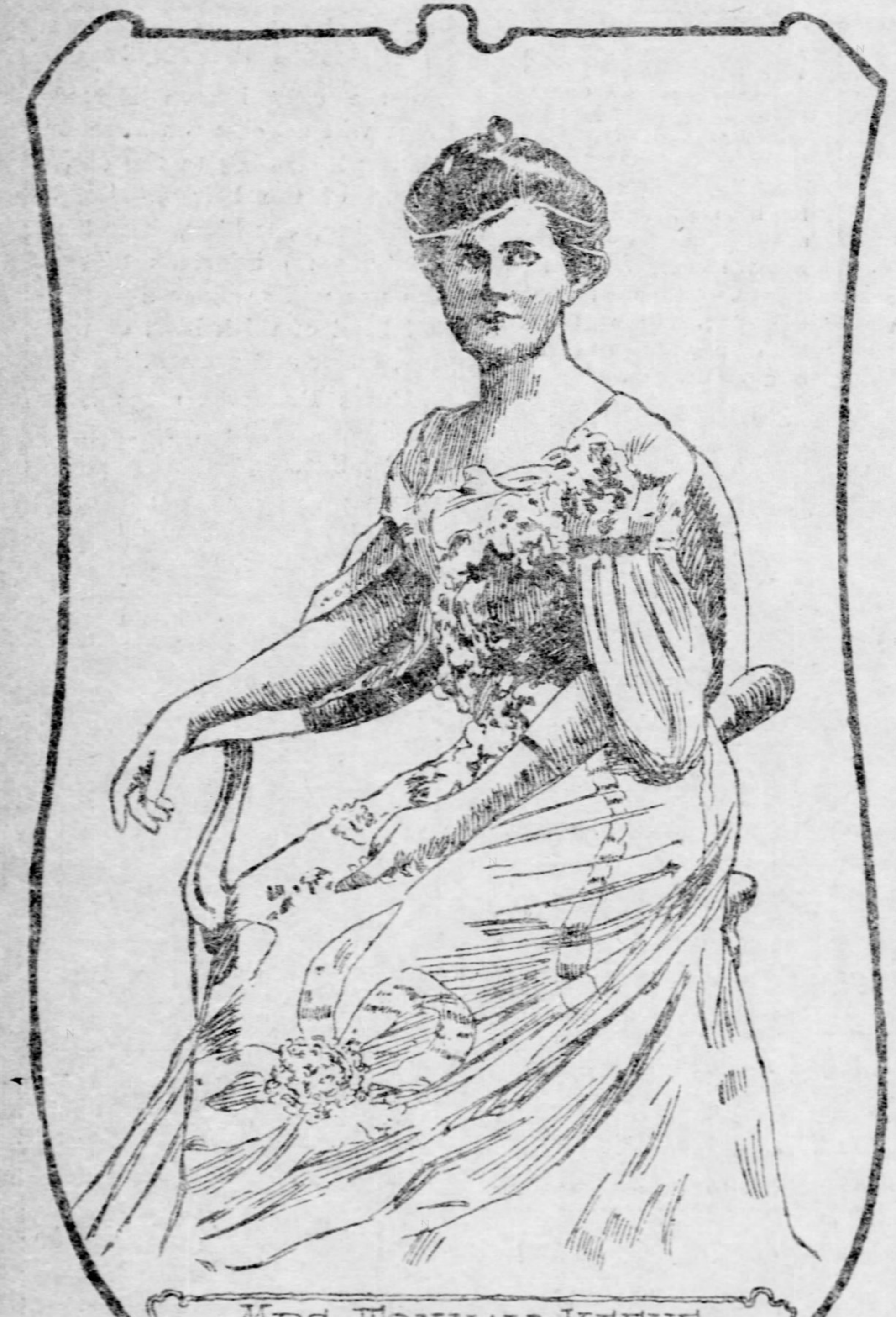
LONDON, May 24.—On the very day this letter gets into print news should be published of the first of a series of Anglo-American contests for a cup that is to be fought for as strennously as any struggle between British and American yachts off Sandy Hook. Cousin Jonathan lost this cup in a polo match at Newport 16 years ago and has been figuring ever since on getting it back. Now the best four players in America, as far as can be determined by long and careful study of points, are to meet a quartet picked from the best to be had in England, and if the polo cup doesn't come back across the Atlantic to keep company with the America's cup it will not be for want of devotion.



THE AMERICANS IN A TEST MATCH ON THE HURLINGHAM CLUB GROUNDS
FROM A PHOTO TAKEN FOR THIS ARTICLE.

Pierpont Morgan probably gave no more serious attention to his plans for annexing the Atlantic ocean than Foxhall Keene, leader of the American players, has given to his design of bringing the polo cup back to where it came from.

The cup is at the Hurlingham club in London now and will therefore be in the thick of the melee, for the magnificent grounds of the club, close to the bishop of London's palace on the Thames, will be the scene of the struggle. The first game, on May 31, will be of less interest than the second, on June 7, not only because it takes two wins in three to decide the contest, but because the king expects to be present at the second game, and because the American army of friendly invasion for the coronation season will not land in full force on these shores until after June 1, and it is expected that a large portion of this army will be encamped at Hurlingham on the occasion of the decisive game. If necessary, a third contest will be held on the following Thursday.



MRS. FOXHALL KEENE

The cup that has caused such commotion is a better looking silver vessel than the old America's cup, and has about as little intrinsic value. One who remembers the occasion on which it was borne away from Newport in triumph by the Hurlingham club says the cup's defenders spoiled their chances by playing to the gallery and trying to do individual brilliant "stunts," whereas the Britishers stuck close to team play. They beat the Americans out of their boots twice in succession.

It Wasn't in the Ponies.

It was thought at the time that the American polo pony was inferior to the British variety, but there is something wrong with that theory, judging by the fact that English buyers have been making large purchases of American polo ponies, and it is said that in the last few months scarcely a liner has crossed the Atlantic without such a consignment. Many of them come from Montana.

Intelligence is one of the chief requisites of a polo pony, for the animal has to learn to play the game on his own account, taking almost as keen an interest in it as his rider and acting more as a partner than as a beast of burden. The flourish of sticks around his ears must not feaze him and the rush of other ponies past him must leave him immovable, if that is his game. So it is no wonder that a well-trained polo pony brings $1,000, and often more.

It was a sad blow to the hopes of the American contingent when Foxhall Keene came to grief in a hunt with the Quorn hounds near Melton Mowbray two months ago. His horse came down at a fence, turned a complete somersault and rolled over on his rider, who was carried unconscious to the home of his host, and was thought at first to be in peril of his life. Unlike the sons of so many American millionaires, however, he had a splendid constitution, pulled through safe and sound and has just begun to practice again.

Mr. and Mrs. Keene have taken a house for the coronation season in fashionable Mayfair, and it was there that he was found with a few moments of leisure for talk about his team.

"I think our chances are A1, and I say that after having been playing polo on this side of the water for the last two years. If I hadn't thought our chances were especially good I wouldn't have been so anxious to lead an American team over here to play for the internatinal cup. Winning, however, isn't going to be any easy matter; on the contrary, we have a long and difficult row to hoe.

Rules Are a Handicap.

"I should say a good deal depends upon the way our players accustom themselves to the English rules. They are quite different from ours—I consider them much better—and, of course, they are a handicap to an American player when first he comes over here. There is an off-side rule that is mighty disconcerting if you haven't been accustomed to it, and then there is the hooking of sticks—that is, hooking a man's stick with your own to prevent him from hitting the ball. We don't do that in American polo, and when you get to playing over here you forget about it and miss lots of chances. In other words, we have the same difficulty here that has prevented Englishmen from winning the America's Cup—unfamiliarity with local rules and conditions. Of course, it goes without saying that we all are desperately anxious to win and to carry home the trophy. Our players, as you undoubtedly know, are J. M. Waterbury, L. Waterbury, John E. Cowdin and E. L. Agassiz. The first three and myself are New York men and Mr. Agassiz is from Boston. They have been in constant practice ever since they arrived here. I haven't been practicing much, because my recent fall while hunting has been rather a serious matter—it kept me in bed for sixteen days.

"Of course, the men are bound to improve all the time. They are going up each week against two or three good, strong English teams that will make them play the best polo they know. All these matches are arranged by the English polo players to give our men every possible chance of familiarizing themselves with the new rules. And, by the way, I want to say that ever since the team has been in England its members have received the kindest sort of treatment from the English players. They have been made honorary members of all the leading polo clubs and made welcome and at home in every possible way. Already we are being offered engagements after the international match, however it turns out. For instance, we have an invitation to play the All Ireland Polo club.

"I am glad to say that our ponies are all in condition and staying well. They have been over here now two or three months, and I can't see that the change of climate has affected them at all. There are 35 of them, all American. Every care and attention is being given to them and they are having three or four hours of practice every day.

"Is there any difference between English and American polo ponies?"

"Well, the English players seem to think that their ponies are better than ours, but I have been playing here with American ponies for the last two years, and I can't see how ours are inferior.

"We play for the international challenge cup, which was offered in the first instance by American polo players and lost to the Hurlingham club, who came over from England to Newport in 1886 and gave us a bad beating. It has been played for only once since—two years ago, when a few American polo players living in England, myself among them, more for a lark than with any serious hope of winning, challenged and played at Burlingham. In challenging we expected to play according to American rules, but the Hurlingham committee decided that the game must be played under English rules, which, of course, placed us under a lot of disadvantage. We got a pretty bad drubbing.

"Of the four players besides myself who were picked by the polo association at home to come over here, I, as captain, shall select three, and I can say that, however my choice falls, there will be no discontent or feeling of injury."

"Suppose you are beatetn in the coming international match, shall you challenge again?"

"Certainly not this year; in another year or two, probably. I was naturally pleased to have the team win at Raneleigh the first match they played in this country, but except that it proves that our players are in good form, it cannot be taken at all as a criterion as to what is likely to happen in the big game. The outcome then depends on many things—among others, what ponies the other side uses. However, I can say that the men whom the team met at Ranelcigh were crack-a-jacks, and in every way the 'win' was a feather in the cap of the American team."

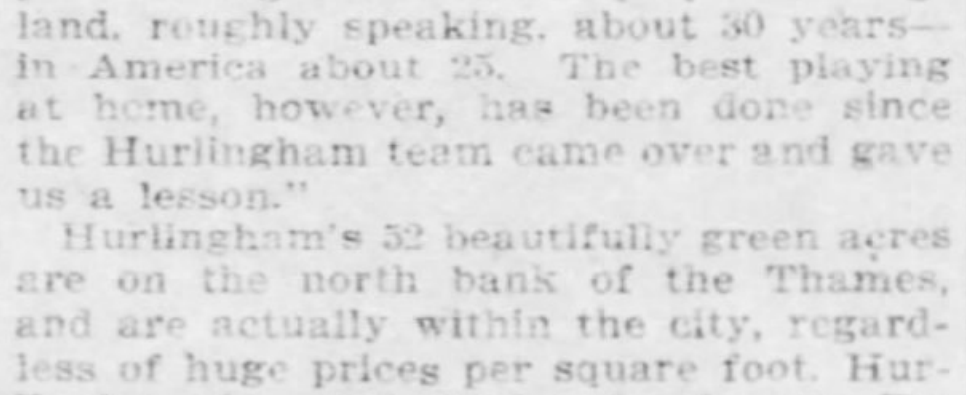
The King May Be Present.

"And the king is to attend the big match?"

"I had a little talk with him at Newmarket the other day and he said that if his engagements would permit him he would see at least one of the matches. We're expecting, of course, that all the Americans who are in London will be at Hurlingham to see their team play."

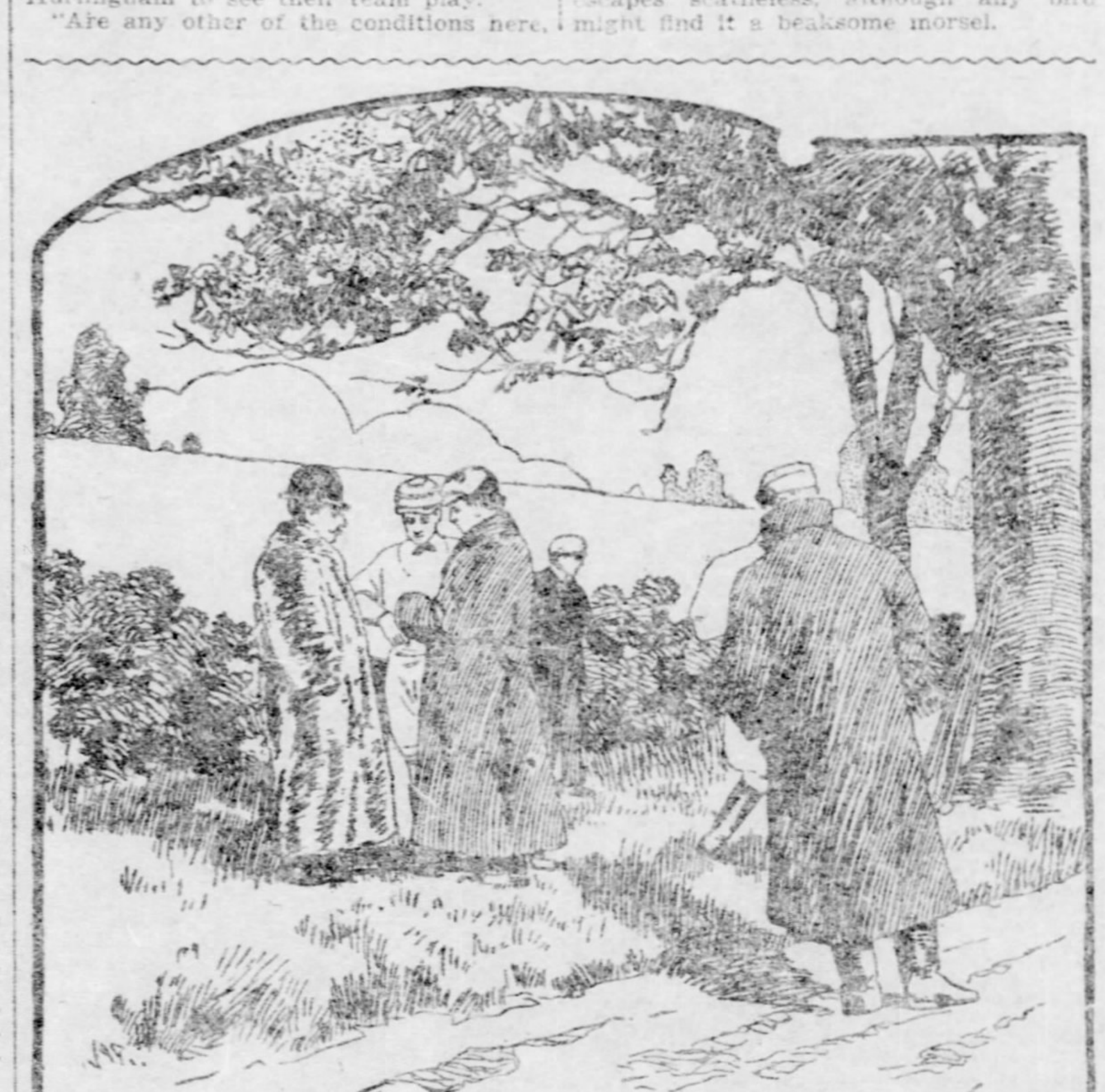
"Are any other of the conditions here, besides those you have mentioned, against the American players?"

"No, I think polo playing is easier over here. You see, here they play right on to the end without any stops, so that you finish a game in, say, an hour and a half, while in America it takes perhaps two or three hours, and, of course, in a polo game you are sweating as well as keyed up to a high pitch all the time, and the long strain is mighty hard on you. The game has been played in England, roughly speaking, about 30 years—in America about 25. The best playing at home, however, has been done since the Hurlingham team came over and gave us a lesson."



AMERICA (CHALLENGE) CUP.
THE POLO CUP THAT THE AMERICAN PLAYERS ARE TRYING TO BRING BACK HOME

Hurlingham's 52 beautifully green acres are on the north bank of the Thames, and are actually within the city, regardless of huge prices per square foot. Hurlingham house, built by the famous Dr. William Cadogan, has been familiar to the grand folk of the last 140 years, while Mulgrave house, at present the residence of Capt. F. Edgerton-Greene, manager of the club, has had a long succession of noble tenants. Admiral Sir John Jervis, who put the Spanish fleet beneath the sea at Cape St. Vincent in 1797, lived and died there. From 1822 to 1836 Sir Philip Francis, the probable author of the "Letters of Junius," lived there, and was followed by Charles Louis de Bourbon, claimant to the throne of France, and afterward by Grisi of operatic fame.



FOXHALL KEENE, AND HIS MEN (KEENE IS THE MAN IN THE FUR COAT.)
FROM A PHOTO TAKEN AT THE HURLINGHAM CLUB FOR THIS ARTICLE.

Butterflies and Birds.

From Country Life in America.

Of all the "children of the air" that gladden a June day, the monarch butterfly is one of the most noticeable. Its wings shimmer like gold alloyed with copper as it pursues its lazy flight in the sunshine. The male monarch is a true dandy and carries on each hind wing a black sachet bag containing a strong perfume, most attractive to the other sex. The monarch is immune from bird enemies; the callow birdling that takes a bite from it wipes his beak in disgust and forever after connects the noisome taste with orange wings. A too hasty conclusion of which the Viceroy butterflies takes advantage and, by donning the monarch's uniform, escapes scatheless, although any bird might find it a beaksome morsel.

Striking Hosiery of the Season.

Never since the days when our grandmothers wore hosiery decorated with clusters of grapes or of cherries woven in solid all-over patterns from toe to top, have the hosiery displays of the stores been so brilliant in colorings and so striking in design as at the present. Nor is this riot of pattern confined to the women's hose only. Those shown in the haber-dashery shops are quite as extravagant both in style and tone.

The black and white hosiery is easily in the lead, and is shown in every conceivable combination, from stripes to polka dots, with every variation of dot and line between. It must be confessed that the white hose are very dainty and attractive, and in better taste than he black hose so long accepted. But if the change seems too great, there are many colors to select from which are not so sombre as the black, yet not quite so delicate as the white. There are Persian patterns, with a palmleaf all-over design in subdued vari-colors, black with turquoise blue squares, and a black top with black and yellow points upon the foot and ankle. There are dark blue hose with red polka dots, solid colors with a delicate Dresden vine up each side of the ankle, and even the old-fashioned clocking has been revived to afford a contrasting note of color. The polka dots vary in size from that of a pin head to a dime, and are of every conceivable color upon as great a variety of foundations.

Of course the many tints and tones are intended to make it possible to match each costume in color of hose.

A man cannot give so good an excuse as this for his supply of fanciful hosiery, but he revels in them this season, for all that. They come in plaids of all colors, in stripes up and down and stripes around, in white and black and gray combinations.

A lovely combination in yellow and white. The top of the hat is quite flat and is formed of a square of yellow straw. A handsome white scarf is draped around the brim over masses of dainty yellow roses. Handsome ornaments in pearls catch the scarf to the back of the hat.

This hat is made of white satin straw braid. The wide brim is straw braid. The wide brim is faced hair braid. A huge military rosette in black velvet is caught at the left side of the brim against the hair, another one rests against the right of the crown. A huge white feather streaked with black surrounds the brim.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

Samuel J. Randall—His Simple Habits and Severe Integrity in Public and Private Life—Congressman for 28 Consecutive Years—Thrice Speaker and Prominent Candidate for President.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SAMUEL J. RANDALL of Pennsylvania was one of the heroic characters of the last half century whose record deserves much more careful study than is generally accorded to it. In this age of headlong advancement, of the appalling mastery of wealth and of subordination of political power to colossal business and financial combination, the brave struggle with poverty of a man like Randall through a long public career, beset by temptations on every side, can be studied with interest and profit by all who wish properly to understand public and private duties. He wielded great power in state and nation, but his severe devotion to public and private integrity made him resist all the blandishments of wealth and at times to brave the passions of party when they came in conflict with the interests of the republic.

Randall was born in Philadelphia on the 10th of October, 1828, and was the son of Josiah Randall, who for many years had been one of the most conspicuous of the Whig leaders of the state. His son had his first training as a merchant, but had a fondness for politics, and soon after he had attained his majority he was several times elected to the city councils when acting with his father as as opponent of the Democratic party. In 1856, when the radical Republican element prevailed in the nomination of Fremont for the presidency and the Democrats made Buchanan their candidate, a large number of the ablest Whigs of Philadelphia, deserting the Republicans, supported Buchanan and thereafter acted with the Democratic party. The Democrats then had an accession of illustrious names from the Whigs in the Randalls, the Reeds, the Ingersolls, the Whartons and others, and young Randall's taste for political conflict made him at once an aggressive leader among his new political friends. He was a born fighter; he loved fierce conflict when he believed he was defending the right, and he often refused obedience to the commands of party when his convictions dictated a different action.

In 1857 he was elected to the senate to fill an unexpired term of two years, and at once became the Democratic leader of the body. He believed in party organization, but held that individual sense of duty was ever paramount, and he gave a conspicuous illustration of it during his first session in the senate when the Democrats, who controlled both branches of the Pennsylvania legislature, decided to legislate Judge Wilmot out of office. The Democrats had only three majority in the senate, although they had nearly a two-thirds vote in the house, and when it was proposed to retire Judge Wilmot from the bench by special legislation he planted himself squarely and firmly against the measure. He denounced it as bad party policy and worse public policy, but Randall stood alone on the Democratic side and he was defeated by one majority. He was a candidate for re-election to the senate in 1859, but the Peoples party, embracing a union of the Whigs, Americans, Republicans and anti-slavery Democrats, swept both city and state and Randall was defeated.

Elected to Congress in 1862.

In 1862 Randall was nominated for congress in the only Democratic district in Philadelphia. After the Republicans had gained control of the state they consolidated nearly or quite all the Democratic wards of the city into one district, regarding it as preferable to concede one Democratic congressman than to endanger the loss of two or three districts, and in 1862 Randall received the Democratic nomination and was elected by a large majority. He then entered upon a congressional career that was to end only with his death, 28 years later. When the second Republican apportionment of congressional districts came around the strength of the Republicans in the city was so great that they could readily have made every district decidedly Republican, but Randall had won the respect of Republicans, although an earnest and aggressive Democratic leader, by his conspicuous loyalty during the war and by his fearless advocacy of a protective tariff, and in two congressional apportionments made by Republican power, Randall's Democratic district was unchanged.

Like all positive and fearless leaders, Randall made many enemies within his own political household, and repeated efforts were made to unhorse him in his district, but his people were devoted to him, and every effort against him resulted in disastrous failure. The district was made up almost wholly of the wards fronting on the Delaware, with a population very largely composed of laborers and others in very moderate circumstances. They noted his frugal life, as in his free intercourse with them they were thoroughly familiar with his everyday movements, and, while his district was in early times the center of violent election methods, Randall commanded the respect and affection of his people by the simple and heroic methods of his life and by his unfaltering honesty. At most of his elections there was no attempt made to defeat him either at the primaries or at the polls. He looked carefully after the assessments and taxes of his people. He had nothing but his salary on which to live, and could not have afforded the cost of maintaining the organization of his party in his district from his own resources, but from the time he entered congress until his death he had devoted friends in George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, who always furnished the means to qualify the electors of the district.

In 1861, when civil war came, Randall volunteered with the old Philadelphia troop, and accompanied Gen. Patterson in his march through the Shenandoah valley. He was elected to congress soon after the war began, but appeared in every emergency force that was called for by the state when the confederates had invaded or threatened the borders of Pennsylvania, and, while he did not approve of the entire policy of the Lincoln administration, he uniformly advocated and voted for every measure necessary for the maintenance of the army and the prosecution of the war.

A Life-Long Protectionist.

Randall held to his old Whig faith in protection until the day of his death, and that put him out of accord with his party during the later years of his life and made him an impossible candidate for the presidency in 1884, when he had the cordial support of his state and was regarded by his friends as one of the hopeful aspirants. When the convention met at Chicago it soon became evident to his friends that he could not be the party candidate. He was brought to Chicago in person, and, after a conference with Daniel Manning of New York, who managed the Cleveland forces, he transferred his support to Cleveland and thus secured the nomination for the candidate of the Empire state. He made one of the most heroic battles of his life against the Morrison tariff bill and succeeded in defeating it, although the house had a large Democratic majority. He had been defeated by Carlisle for speaker at the opening of that congress entirely on the tariff issue, and he would certainly have been speaker had he been willing to yield his convictions on the question, but he preferred defeat in the line of consistency with his faith, even at the risk of alienating himself from the sympathy and favor of the administration.

Again in 1888, when the Mills tariff bill was passed, Randall, although greatly broken in health, made exhaustive efforts to amend it in the interest of protection and opposed the measure at every step; and when the final vote was taken and illness prevented him from being present in the house, he was paired with a supporter of the bill, thus practically casting his vote against it. The passage of the Mills tariff bill against Randall's earnest opposition brought him into somewhat strained relations with President Cleveland and the party leaders, but they did not venture to carry their opposition into his district. Although then suffering from a painful and incurable malady, and unable to even visit his district, he was unanimously nominated and elected by one of the largest majorities ever given to him.

Randall was one of the strong intellectual forces in the house, although a stranger to all parts of rhetoric. He was direct, incisive and earnest in the discussion of any question, and he led the opposition to the force bills and like measures which followed the tempest of reconstruction. From the time he entered congress, in 1863, the Democrats were uniformly in a minority, but at the fall election of 1871 the Democrats swept the country and carried a large majority of the popular branch of congress. Randall at once became a candidate for speaker, and would have been elected but for the fact that he was earnestly opposed by United States Senator Wallace, from his own state, who had just been elected to the senate and was a political leader of great ability. He and Randall possessed the same defect that is so common even among the most distinguished men—that of not understanding that a great state is big enough for two great men. They led opposing factions for many years, each in turn winning and losing over the other, and Wallace, who was much the more skillful political manager of the two, accomplished the defeat of Randall for speaker at the meeting of congress in December, 1875. Speaker Kerr, who triumphed over Randall, died after serving a single session, and Randall was elected speaker in the beginning of the second session of that congress. He was re-elected speaker by the two succeeding congresses and served in that position from the 4th of December, 1876, to the 3d of March, 1881. The Republicans regained the house and held their mastery only for a single congress, when the Democrats were successful again, and John G. Carlisle of Kentucky was nominated for speaker over Randall, after a desperate contest. His success was due solely to Randall's attitude on the tariff question.

The Peril of 1876.

It was fortunate for the country that Randall was speaker of the Democratic house in 1876-7, during the desperate struggle over the presidential succession, when Hayes was finally declared elected by the electoral commission over Tilden by a single vote. Randall wielded the power of the chair with rare prompiness and decision. He was a devoted friend of Tilden, whose election he confidently expected from the commission by the electoral vote of Louisiana. The act authorizing the creation of the electoral commission was a felicitous solution of one of the most appalling perils ever presented in our political conflicts. Tilden had received a popular majority of over 250,000, and when the power of the government was turned into the contest to control the electoral votes of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina against Tilden, there were violent threats of revolutionary action. The apprehension of anarchy made the boldest of our political leaders take pause to consider some measure of safety.

Under the provisions of the law creating the commission, its judgment in deciding the electoral vote of any state was not to be accepted as final until approved by one of the two branches of the national legislature. The house was strongly Democratic and the senate strongly Republican, and the house promptly dissented from the judgment of the commission awarding the disputed states to Hayes. Louisiana was the state on which the Democrats relied, as the Democratic majority was decisive, and the record and facts overwhelmingly in their favor. When the electoral commission, by a vote of eight to seven, gave the state of Louisiana to Hayes, there would have been revolutionary action in the house but for the heroic stand taken by Speaker Randall. It was all the more creditable on his part, as he was the devoted friend of Tilden, who was crucified. It was the only time during his long period as speaker that his party narrowly escaped a defiant attitude toward the chair, but he had supported the bill creating the electoral commission that was to be the final arbiter of the disputed presidential honors, and he stood like the rock of Gibraltar when his party friends were thrown into violence that was little short of anarchy. In taking this bold stand against vehement party passions he had the single inspiration of devotion to public duty and to public safety, and although he was severely censured at the time by many of his party followers, when the tidal wave of passion had run its course all united in according the highest measure of respect to Randall for the unfaltering courage he had exhibited in one of the severest trials of the power of free government to maintain itself.

As a Presidential Possibility.

Randall was twice an active candidate for the presidential nomination, and in 1880 he would have been nominated by the Cincinnati convention had Tilden acted promptly and decisively. There was a strong sentiment in favor of renominating Tilden, who, as his friends believed, had been defrauded out of the presidency four years before; but Tammany was hostile to Tilden, and he hesitated until the last moment; when his letter of declination was delivered and his friends instructed to support Randall. It was an open secret before the meeting of the convention that a close friend of Tilden's had a letter of declination in his possession to be delivered when instructed by Tilden to do so, but Tilden lost the control of the convention by his indecision, as his letter was not given out until the first ballot had been taken for president. Randall's name had not then been presented, but before the second ballot Tilden's friends were ordered into line for Randall, and gave him 128½ votes to 320 for Hancock.

The Tilden forces had been broken up and demoralized before they received their orders, but I have good reason to believe that had Tilden's declination been given out before the meeting of the convention Randall could have been nominated. It was the only time in his life when the presidency was a possibility to Randall, and that opportunity was lost by the want of prompt and courageous action on the part of Tilden. Four years later, when Randall made an aggressive campaign for the nomination and had his Pennsylvania delegation unanimously instructed and heartily for him, the tariff question had become a vital issue with the Democrats and Randall's nomination was an impossibility.

I first met Randall in January, 1858, at the meeting of the Legislature, when he appeared as a senator and I as a representative. I soon learned to appreciate his manly and heroic qualities, and from that time until his death our personal friendship was never strained, although often earnest opponents in political conflicts. He was a careful student, a man of strong intellectual force and a powerful disputant, but his speeches read better than they seemed to the hearing. He was incisive, logical and always positive and aggressive. He was an earnest and always chivalric foe, and he was a devoted and constant friend. After I became a resident of Philadelphia our personal friendly relations were steadily strengthened, and I learned to know not only Randall, the great leader, as he appeared to the public, but Randall the man, whose personal attributes became more and more appreciated as they became more and more understood. In factional quarrels which confronted him in his party he was at times more aggressive than wise, and he many times conferred with me when he was involved in desperate struggle within his own political household.

Several years before his death he became the victim of a painful malady that all but himself knew to be fatal, but he struggled on and never relaxed his interest in public affairs and never ceased to cherish the hope of his restoration to health. A year before he died, when congress adjourned he decided that he must remain in Washington, where his wife owned a small house on Capitol Hill. Mr. Childs, who was his devoted friend, learned from some member of the family that they were going to remain in Washington during the summer because Randall could not afford to incur the expense of seeking more comfortable quarters. Mr. Childs sent for me, informed me of the decision Randall had made and added that Randall certainly could not live throughout the summer unless he was moved from Washington. He inquired whether a comfortable summer residence could not be obtained for him in the neighborhood of my summer residence, 12 miles distant from the city, where the country is broken by hills and forests and streams. It happened that I knew of a very desirable place that could be obtained very reasonably within a mile of my own residence, where there was a large stone house situated on an eminence and surrounded by a forest. I at once made inquiry and found that it could be leased for the summer partly furnished for $500, and that $100 additional expended in furnishing would make it very comfortable. I reported to Mr. Childs, and he instructed me to have the lease executed, pay the rental and have it receipted on the lease as paid by Randall. This was promptly done and Mr. William M. Singerly, Mr. Frank McLaughlin and Mr. Alfred Gratz joined Mr. Childs and myself in the payment of rent and the furnishing of the house.

His Heart in Public Affairs.

Mr. Childs then notified Randall that he had obtained a place for him, and desired him to come on as speedily as possible, as it was ready for immediate occupation. When Randall came on I met him at the depot, and there presented him the lease with the receipt for the rental. He hesitated for a few moments when he saw that the rent had been paid, and said with emphasis: "I cannot accept this unless you agree that I shall refund it when able to do so." I answered that we would discuss that question when he was in a more comfortable condition. He thus had a very restful summer for one in his suffering condition, and I saw him every few days. When unable even to be out of his bed I would find him with books and pamphlets lying around him, from which he was studying every important question likely to be presented to the next congress. He was entirely confident that he would be able to resume his seat in December.

After he had been there some two months or more I found him in the parlor reclining on a sofa. Immeriately after greeting me he drew a large envelope from his side pocket and handed it to me. Said he: "There is the money for the rent and you must accept it." It was evident that he had denied himself and his family many of the ordinary comforts of life in order to save $500 out of his monthly payments. I told him it could not be accepted; that there were others besides Mr. Childs and myself who had joined in it, and that none would permit the money to be returned. He answered with emphasis: "No public man can afford to accept gratuity from any." I saw that he was very positive and that it was needless to discuss the question with him. I then asked that Mrs. Randall be called, and when she entered the room I handed the package to her and said: "This money your husband insists shall be returned to those who rented this property for him, and it will not be accepted. You must take it and devote it to the comfort of your suffering husband and your family." Mrs. Randall hesitated for a moment, and finally said that she would receive it, and asked that all who had contributed to it should be thanked for the care for her sick husband, whose life had been prolonged by the summer in the country. Randall said nothing until his wife left the room, when I immediately resumed the discussion of public questions in which he was interested, and diverted him from the question of refunding the money.

Died Loved by All.

My last visit to Randall, only a short time before his death, was on a like mission. Mr. Childs, knowing that Randall was near the end, and that he was entirely without fortune to leave his family, had raised a fund, doubtless made up by Mr. Drexel and himself, that would give Randall and his family an income of nearly $2,000 a year as invested by Mr. Drexel himself, but Randall promptly and peremptorily refused it. Mr. Childs asked me to go to Washington at once and explain to Randall that he owed it to his family to permit this investment to be made. I at once visited him at his home in Washington, where he was on his deathbed, and he met my first suggestion about the money with a positive refusal to accept it. He insisted that no man in public office could afford to receive aid from any one except as a loan that was certainly to be paid. I then told him that the fund would be presented to Mrs. Randall, and that he must, for the sake of his family, permit that to be done. After much painful hesitation he finally acceded to it, or, rather, said that perhaps he ought not to interpose to prevent it. The fund was then put into proper shape and handled by Mr. Drexel himself. He struggled until the very last to give some measure of performance to his public duties. By a special order of the house he was sworn in as a member on his death bed, but he never was able to be present to answer roll call. After two years of suffering, and many months at the close in terrible agony, on the 12th of April, 1890, he bowed to the inexorable foe that masters all, and a life of exceptional usefulness and severe integrity was ended.

Ex-Queen Nathalic.

(From her latest portrait.)

Nathalie, the ex-Queen of Servia, has become pious in her widowhood and has joined the Church of Rome. Born at Florence in 1859 she is the daughter of Colonel Kechko and married Milan, King of Servia, in 1875. They were divorced in 1888 and reconciled in 1893. She lives at Biarritz.—The Sphere.

A Victory in Wheat.

From Country Life in America.

The energetic people of Australia do not understand why California raises wheat of Australian varieties and sends it 6,000 miles farther to the same European market. California produces from 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels of wheat annually. All the wheat belongs to the same class as that grown in Australia and much of it was originally derived from seed of varieties that were first produced in Australia. The climatic conditions are similar in the two countries. How shall we explain the success of these enterprising Californians? The New South Wales department of agriculture has sent an agent into California in search of the secret.

The Fitting and Care of Gloves

Every woman who habitually wears white or very light gloves should have a rubber cleaner. In fact, the rubber cleaner is the best agent for keeping new gloves immaculate, whether they be light or dark. After a pair of white gloves have been worn during an evening they can be rubbed with this cleaner, just as one would use an eraser upon white paper, and the dirt will rub off, leaving the glove as fresh as new. Dark gloves cannot be successfully cleaned by any of the ordinary processes, as the color becomes faded and dull, but the rubber cleaner will take off the surface dirt and keep the gloves nice until they are old and the kid has become roughened. Then the dirt gets so thoroughly rubbed into the texture of the glove that they cannot be cleaned except by washing with gasoline or by some similar process. This the light gloves will bear, but the dark ones cannot and they must be worn as they are or thrown aside.

It is no longer necessary to alter gloves in fitting. Among the many makes a fit can always be obtained without aleration, unless there be a deformity of a hand or finger. Some makes of gloves have long fingers, while others run short, and some of the best makes have fingers of three lengths in each size. There is also a special make of gloves for the woman with a thick wrist, so that the alterations which were once common can now be done away with almost entirely. But gloves are mended and clasps put on at every glove store.

A good glove may be cleaned better many times oftener than a poor glove, a fact which few people know; and they are consequently more economical in the end.

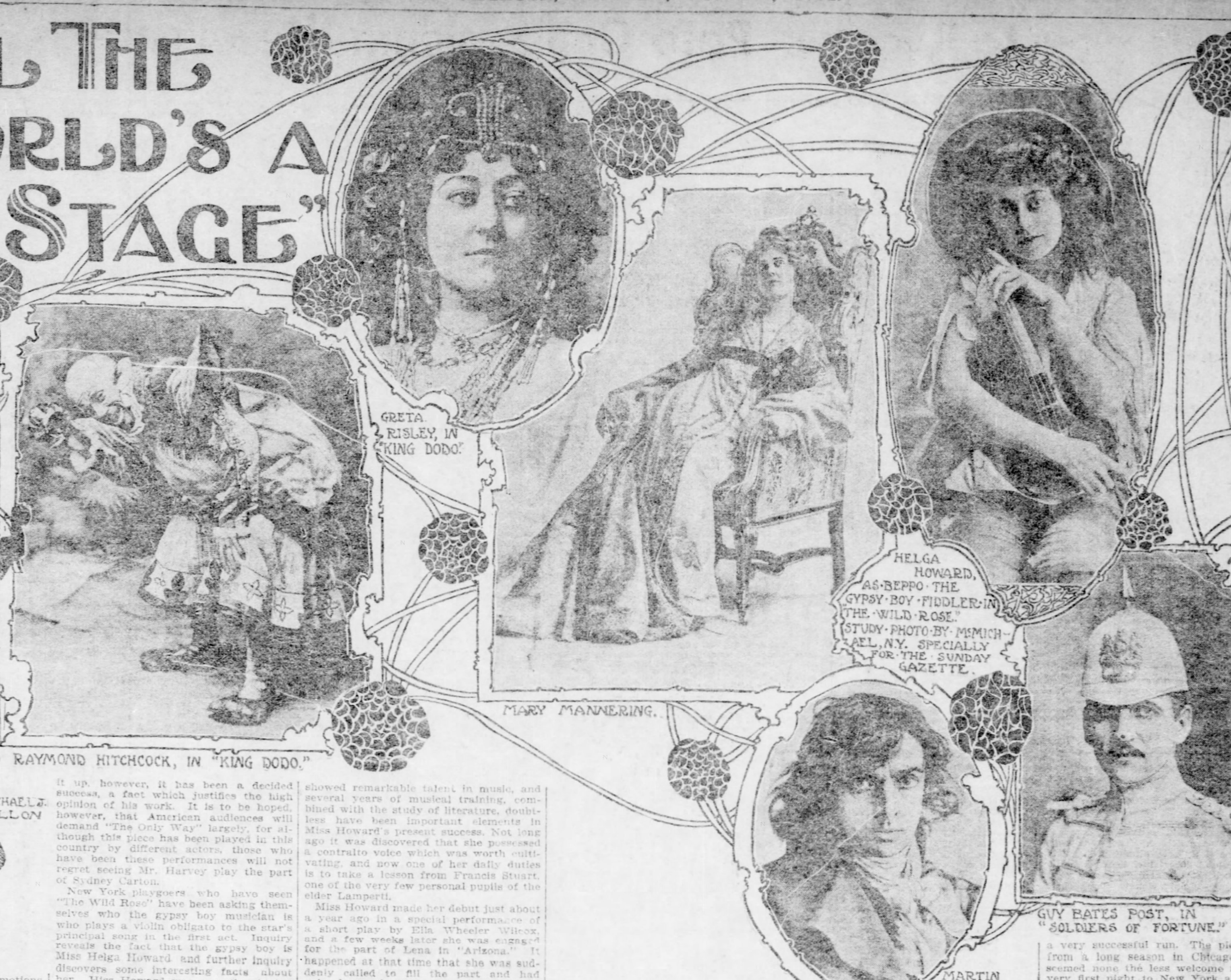
It would seem after all that has been written and said upon the subject that every woman would know how to put on a kid glove and how to take it off, but the glove fitter will assure you that a large proportion of women, even those who have worn gloves all their lives, will try to pull on a glove as though it were a mitten. They thrust in the whole hand at once and pull from the wrist. The glove should be worked down and then all should be worked well down upon the wrist before it is clasped. In taking off, the glove should be turned, the fingers loosened and then slipped off. The glove should then be turned right side out, pressed smooth and laid away. They should never be crumpled and left or one rolled within the other.

A woman should buy only the gloves that she needs for immediate wear. Gloves that are laid away become stiff and hard and lose their life and pliability. Many of the "bargain sales," at which gloves of the best makes are offered for sale at a fraction of their usual price, are due to the fact that certain pairs have laid in stock so long that they are becoming hard and consequently undesirable. Such gloves will not fit well, since they have lost their elasticity and for the same reason will not wear well, either.

The woman with the unusually large or the unusually small hand is the one who can usually secure the real bargains. Although the stores always carry a smaller stock of these unusual sizes, yet they often find themselves with extra pairs on hand and rather than allow them to become undesirable through being kept in stock too long they are thrown into the bargain baskets and the woman who can get a pair in this way has nothing to regret regarding her purchase.

"ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE"

MICHAEL J. FALLON


GRETA RISLEY, IN "KING DODO."

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK, IN "KING DODO."

MARY MANNERING.

HELGA HOWARD, AS BEPPO THE GYPSY BOY FIDDLER IN "THE WILD ROSE." STUDY PHOTO BY McMICHAEL, N.Y. SPECIALLY FOR THE SUNDAY GAZETTE.

MARTIN HARVEY IN "THE ONLY WAY"

GUY BATES POST, IN "SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE."

KYRLE BELLEW.

By HENRY G. SYDNEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 31.—One of the English actors coming to this country next season is Martin Harvey. Mr. Harvey will appear in New York some time during October in "The Children of the King" as his main play, and a repertoire which will include "The Only Way," "The Cigarette Maker's Romance" and the Rev. Freeman Willis' "After All," a new version of "Eugene Aram." The event will be important, since it will be Mr. Harvey's first American tour, and he is one of the best actors on the English stage.

I happened to be in London at the time when Mr. Harvey became famous in a night. It was as Sidney Carton in "The Only Way," the play which is based on Charles Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities." It seemed that all London was talking about the man who had made such a tremendous success of a play which had a tragic ending. Night after night the theater was packed and there were plenty of men, as well as women, who were not ashamed to give way to their emotions when the young Englishman marches boldly to his execution at the hands of the French revolutionists. At the close of the last act there is a tableau which shows the execution scene, and it is one of the most powerful means of securing intense dramatic effect ever seen on the stage. "The Only Way" is a beautiful play, as presented by Mr. Harvey. His wife, by the way, appears as the heroine and is quite worthy of praise in the connection.

"The Children of the King" was first presented in London some years ago, long before Mr. Harvey became a star, and at that time the play did not succeed as was hoped. Since Mr. Harvey has taken it up, however, it has been a decided success, a fact which justifies the high opinion of his work. It is to be hoped, however, that American audiences will demand "The Only Way" largely, for although this piece has been played in this country by different actors, those who have been these performances will not regret seeing Mr. Harvey play the part of Sydney Carton.

New York playgoers who have seen "The Wild Rose" have been asking themselves who the gypsy boy musician is who plays a violin obligato to the star's principal song in the first act. Inquiry reveals the fact that the gypsy boy is Miss Helga Howard and further inquiry discovers some interesting facts about her. Miss Howard was recently playing the part of Lena in "Arizona" and was the understudy of the principal female role, Bonita, but she gave up this very promising start on a theatrical career to begin at the bottom as a chorus girl in "The Wild Rose" and gain the necessary experience in order to advance along the lines which her musical ability indicated that she could go. Miss Howard was fortunate enough to have a mother who has been able to direct her training most advantageously. Her mother, be it known, is Mrs. Josephine Gro, whose ability as a musical composer and writer on dramatic topics is well known. It was Mrs. Gro's first intention to make a violinist of her daughter, for the girl showed remarkable talent in music, and several years of musical training, combined with the study of literature, doubtless have been important elements in Miss Howard's present success. Not long ago it was discovered that she possessed a contralto voice which was worth cultivating, and now one of her daily duties is to take a lesson from Francis Stuart, one of the very few personal pupils of the elder Lamperti.

Miss Howard made her debut just about a year ago in a special performance of a short play by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and a few weeks later she was engaged for the part of Lena in "Arizona." It happened at that time that she was suddenly called to fill the part and had only four rehearsals before going into the play in public, but she made a good impression at once. Brief as her stage record has been there has been no doubt as to its promise. When "The Wild Rose" was being made ready the stage manager picked her out of the whole chorus with the remark: "Now you can all watch Miss Howard, she is the only one who has done the dance properly." So she did not remain long as a mere chorus girl, and, according to the present plans, she will be given a more or less important part in a New York theater next season.

One opportunity came to Miss Howard in a remarkable manner. She happened to have posed for a set of pictures which were shown to a leading theatrical manager, one of the greatest dramatic producers in the country. He looked through the group several times and then remarked:

"She must be a wonderful girl to be able to take on the expression and personality of so many different characters at one photograpic sitting," and then, turning to the critic who had given him the pictures, he added:

"Bring that girl to see me immediately."

Needless to say Miss Howard called on the manager, and the rest of the story may be told after the theatrical season opens up next fall.

One remarkable fact about the theatrical situation in New York this spring is that many of the old-time regular theaters are remaining open with various presentations of comic opera and productions of that order. Daly's has had its "Messenger Boy," which now seems strangely out of place at the Garrick, but the first real presentation of a distinctly American comedy opera at Daly's is the "King Dodo," which is now having a very successful run. The piece came from a long season in Chicago, but it seemed none the less welcome from the very first night to New York audiences. King Dodo is an exceedingly pleasing old character who has troubles seeking the fountain of youth and falling in love with a young and beautiful girl. He finally manages to fall into the fountain, of the kind which Ponce de Leon sought, but when he became young again he finds other troubles, which leave him nothing so desirable as old age. The opera is by Frank Pixley and Gustav Luders and Raymond Hitchcock occupies the title role. There is plenty of good music, sprightly business and breezy dialogue in the piece and the scenery and costumes serve to round out the good work which the people are doing in the parts. "King Dodo" seems likely to rule at Daly's for several weeks to come.

What Local Theaters Offer This Week

By Way of Comment

> * * * * Out, out, brief candle!
> Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
> That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
> And then is heard no more * * *
>
> —Macbeth.

THE word of farewell to the theatrical season of 1901-1902 has already been said, and this leave taking need therefore be brief. That a premier production of a play around which centers so many hopes should have been left for the early June days is one of those unfortunate contingencies for which there was in this instance no remedy. That the extreme personal popularity of the clever leading woman of the Grand stock company, the prodigious work expended in its behalf by Manage. Harry Davis and the ingenuity and literary ability bestowed upon it by Tunis Dean will give the first performance of J. I. C. Clarke's new play tomorrow night an unusual late season success goes without saying. There is something almost sad in the eager hopes of the young star-to-be upon the eve of a trial of the play in which he or she hopes to achieve fame and establish a name in that glorious galaxy of artists whose work commands approval and—shekels. In the present instance there are many things that augur well for success. The playwright is pleased and satisfied with his work. The management has spared no pains to give the initial performances every advantage of scenery and stage beauty. The aspirant for stellar honors is exceedingly popular by reason of certain personal as well as professional charms. What more could be asked? If "Lady Godiva" should fail to impress her first audience her reason for further existence would seem to be small, indeed, when everything points to the fact that they are waiting and impatiently eager to be pleased.

AND yet it is in these very circumstances that a hidden danger lies against which so many stars have failed to fortify themselves. Friendly opinion is a most delightful and inspiring thing. It warms the heart and encourages the drooping spirits. Of this Miss Truax is already assured. She will have, for she deserves it, the unstinted applause and praise of her friends. Indeed there will be an embarrassment of riches in this respect, for the Grand has had few leading women more popular personally than this gracious little woman, who will tomorrow night plume her wings for a stellar flight. But for the success of the career that stretches out before her, beyond the eager and expectant rows of sympathetic faces that she will see across the footlights tomorrow, and beyond the good or ill of Lady Godiva, it will be infinitely to her advantage to have intermingled with the words of praise that seh will receive, whether the play be a Clarke masterpiece or a lamentable and hopeless Clarke failure, the positive and impersonal word of the critic. This I am sure she will have, tempered by just consideration of her abilities as well as her limitations. There is little more to be said in advance of the Clarke play. Its theme is exceedingly remote, depending more largely for vitalization upon the spirit of romance and chivalry that is usually effective in its appeal if properly presented to modern audiences. Romance and heroics are susceptible of large latitude in their stage exploitation. From what Mr. Clarke has said of his Godiva play I imagine he has not restricted himself in this particular. He writes well, as has been amply demonstrated, and as the parts of "Lady Godiva" except the comedy roles, are written in verse an opportunity will be afforded for an exhibition of literary beauty that of itself should be interesting to the critical playgoer. Manager Davis deserves great credit for the liberal provision he has made for the new production, while Stage Director Huffman will also prove an important factor in the scenic success of the premier.

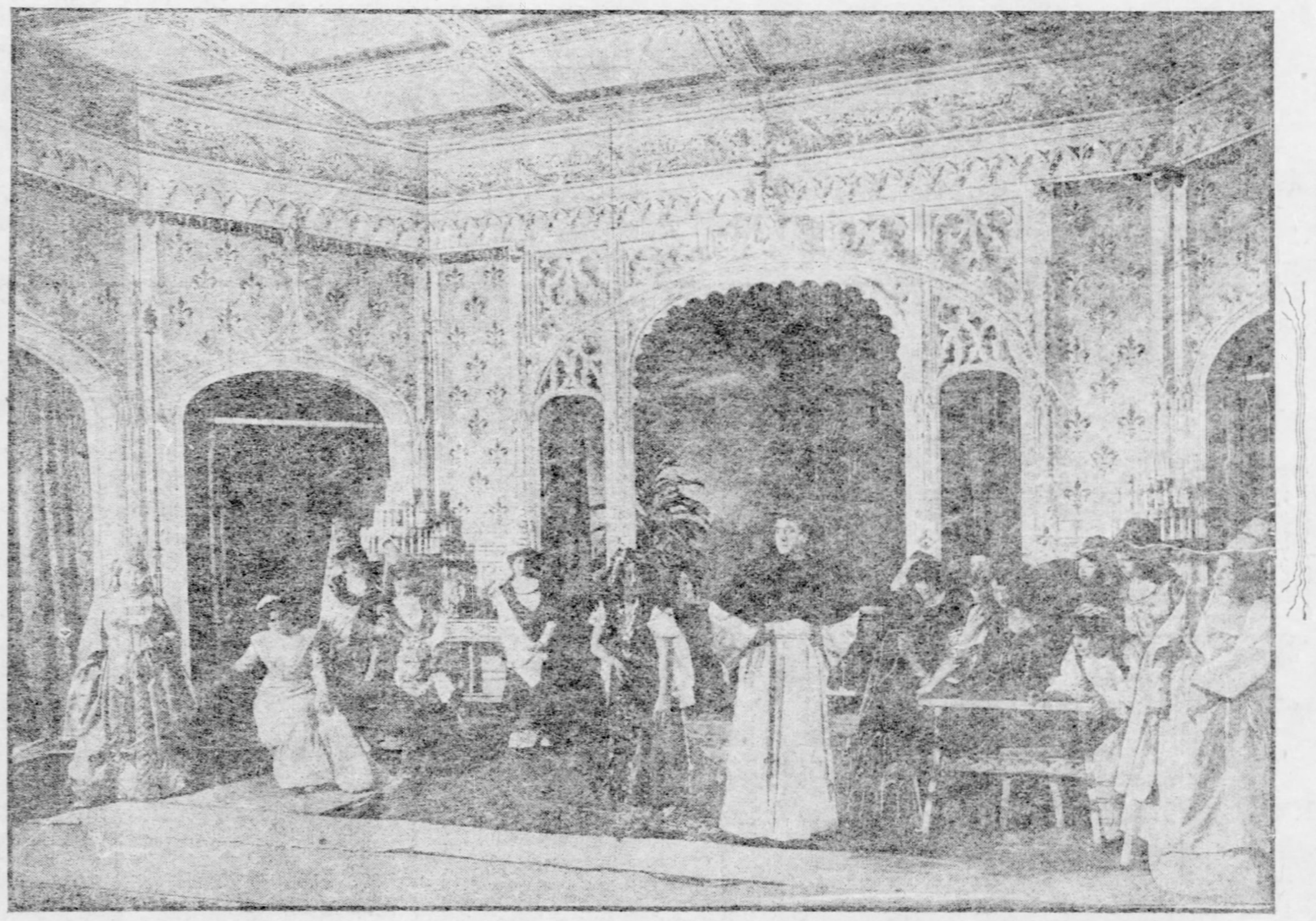
ON Tuesday evening at the Alvin Miss Mary Mannering and Mr. Kyrle Bellew, supported by a strong company, will be seen in an elaborate revival of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton's famous old romantic play, "The Lady of Lyons." Short spring tours by popular stars in revivals of well-known plays are becoming quite a feature of American theatricals. I suppose the ventures must pay or they would not be continued. Among such attractions on the road this spring may be counted Viola Allen in a revival of "The Hunchback," Grace George in "Frou Frou," which had its initial performance here in Pittsburgh, and the Mannering-Bellew combination in the Bulwer-Lytton play. With both the genius and personal attractions of Miss Mannering and Mr. Bellew to give effectiveness to the revival, the old love story of Pauline and Claude Melnotte should be exceedingly enjoyable. The play is a rather gaudy, stilted piece of work, but possesses a great charm for those who admire the ornate in stage literature. It has had a number of revivals in the 60 odd years of its existence, the most famous being in 1867, when Charles Fechter made the most celebrated Claude Melnotte that the English stage has ever known.

THE Duquesne garden stock opera company could hardly have asked for a more cordial welcome than that given it last week. Barnet & Flueger's extravaganza, "1492," is not a good medium for the exploitation of the talents of members of the company for light opera work, but the chorus and ensemble effects were all so bright and fresh and the specialties so varied that one is encouraged to believe that the management is going to outdo itself this season in providing up-to-date amusement in this delightful resort. Miss Edith Mason, the prima donna of the company, made a decidedly good impression and will be heard to still greater advantage in the purely vocal requirements of light opera. I remember Miss Mason as a member of the Castle Square Opera Company under the management of Charlie Southwell some years ago, and her voice is as strong and flexible now as then, while her improvement as an actress is very marked. Her husband, Thomas Persse, has a pleasing stage presence, and while his voice is no longer fresh, he still sings effectively. The company surrounding these principals has been intelligently selected and bids fair to do excellent work. The garden is such an altogether delightful place for summer amusement, with its palm garden coolness, its promenades and splashing fountains, that I do not wonder the public finds it a place of joy and that strangers seeing it for the first time express surprise at its completeness.

WITH the close of the Bijou and Academy last night the Grand alone of the regular theaters remains open, and this only because of the production of Mr. Clarke's new play. The season has been one of many pleasant features for the writer on dramatic topics, but the public thought no longer turns to indoor amusements. Like Othello, the Playgoer's occupation is gone. With a word of hope that all his readers may enjoy to the full the season of sunlight and flowers, of seashore outings, the retirement of mountain resorts, or the larger shifting of scenes to a foreign stage, he bids you an au revoir.

THE PLAYGOER.

Charles Frohman will be Mrs. Patrick Campbell's manager when that lady returns to America in the early fall.


"LADY GODIVA" AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

WHAT THE MANAGERS SAY

Sarah Truax as "Lady Godiva."

In many ways there are few more interesting events on record in the history of Pittsburgh theatricals than the production announced at the Grand this week. It is the first production on any stage of J. I. C. Clarke's play of English life in the eleventh century, "Lady Godiva," written for Miss Sarah Truax. For several months all concerned in this event have devoted their best energies to the perfection of the multitude of details attendant upon it, with the result that everything is now complete for the first performance tomorrow afternoon. Stage Director Huffman, it is said, has excelled himself in the elaborateness of the scenery, costumes and properties, all of which were personally designed by him.

The action of the play takes place during the maidenhood of "Lady Godiva," and deals with her love of the valiant young Saxon noble, Leofric, earl of Chester, and the trials and sufferings she endures because of that love, and her devotion to her race in the struggle between Saxon and Dane.

The scene is laid in mid-England, in September, 1016, and moves from Leicestershire to Warwickshire, the heart of the ancient province of Mercia. For two centuries England had known no rest, between repeated overwhelming invasions of Danes, or, more properly, Norsemen, and violent internecine quarrels among the Saxons themselves, which made them the easier prey of the invaders. At the time the play opens, the kingdom of England had been newly divided—after a series of bloody battles, culminating in the awful slaughter of the Saxons at Assundune in Essex—between the young Danish king, Canute, and Edmund, surnamed the Ironside, a direct descendant of the oldest line of Saxon kings.

Canute ruled the north and Edmund the south. This agreement was reached in what is known as the pact of Olney, which also provided that the king outliving the other should succeed to the kingdom of all England. The responsibility of Edric of Mercia—the typical traitor of English history—for the violent death of King Edmund, Ironsides, is affirmed not only by Saxon writers, but by the Norsemen sages, and is proved home by the manner of Edric's swift execution at the hands of the hus-carles, or body guard of Canute, in the very act of defiant boasting that Canute owed his English throne to him. The growth of Canute from a fierce Norse warrior to the just and gentle ruler of his later history did not indicate a revolution in his character, but merely the expansion under favoring conditions of the greater and better elements which were his from birth. Clemency and a nature easily forgiving were shown to him, once circumstances had freed him from the dominance of the passion for blood and cruelty, given its last touch of the fiendish by the wholesale massacre of the Danish families in Englandon street, Brice's Day, 1002. The popular fable of the "Lady Godiva's" ride through Coventry, certainly so far as its motive is concerned, is wholly mythical. Of the beauty, piety, the benefactions and devotedness of the "Lady Godiva," the annals and histories and documents of the times, make frequent mention. She was the idol of mid-England.

Special Performancee Lady of Lyons

"The Lady of Lyons," with Mary Mannering as Pauline and Kyrle Bellew as Claude Melnotte, will be revived for one night only, on Tuesday, June 3, at the Alvin theater. Although 65 years have elapsed since it was first produced at Covent Garden, London, the old play has quality in it that cannot be arrived at by the most adroit of contemporaneous authors.

Mary Mannering should make a delightful Pauline; in all matters well considered, in all particulars admirable, in all essentials symmetric, and in all requirements complete, the performance of Miss Mannering should surpass the mere art of the actor and reach into the secret channels of nature.

Mr. Bellew's method should exactly fit the requirements of Claude Melnotte; quiet, and in the main undemonstrative, as is his carriage, it is lithe and full of the suggestion of power. The shiftings in the lines of his face are never extreme, but always harmonious and thoroughly in character, and best of all, his voice, which is of great natural force and variety, is invariably modulated with extreme skill. Over and above his advantages of physique, which are considerable, is the fact that he uses them with the skill of long and intelligent schooling, and Claude Melnotte is just the kind of part that should show him at his best.

The cast includes Maclyn Arbuckle, Edwin Arden, Edward Abeles, W. H. Thompson, Russel Crauford, Brandon Tynan, Kate Pattison-Selten, May Davenport Seymour.

Duquesne Garden—"Martha."

The second week of the season of light and grand opera at pretty Duquesne garden by this year's permanent stock opera company will be ushered in tomorrow night with Flotow's masterwork, "Martha." This is unquestionably the greatest work of that master composer, and besides being tuneful and interesting, it gives unusual latitude for scenic investiture. This work will give the patrons of the Garden an opportunity to judge of the relative merits of the principals and chorus, as it is a decided step from the bill of last week.

Edith Mason, who established herself last week as a prime favorite, will be seen in the principal role of Martha. Thomas Pergse, the primo tenor, will essay the leading male role. Lelia Gardner, contralto, will have an opportunity of playing an important part and the music lovers will have an opportunity of hearing her good strong contralto voice to advantage. Mary Carrington, R. S. Pigott, William Shelley, Charles H. Drew and the balance of the organization will be seen in the important roles of the opera.

"Martha" abounds in pretty girls and custumes specially designed for the occasion, and in their intricate marches they will elicit hearty and well deserved applause.

Miss Marie Stone,
Duquesne Garden.

John B. Reynolds, the enterprising young representative of the Duquesne Garden, went over to Washington to invite President Roosevelt to a performance at the Garden during his visit to Pittsburgh July 4. Mr. Reynolds believes firmly in the capability of the present company at the Duquesne Garden and in speaking of the class of entertainment that is to be given at that resort this summer, said: "To my mind musical comedy seems to be the legitimate form of summer entertainment as against vaudeville and band concerts. Musical comedy affords amusement and also a chance to instil into the public mind a liking for a higher form of music than the common sheet songs of the day. Since the star system of comic opera has been relegated to the past, many efficient and clever artists have entered the field, which was once the sole property of Hopper, Wilson, Daniels, Lillian Russell and Pauline Hall, and it is now possible to collect a company which can interpret the works exactly to the composer's idea. The reigning successes in New York city just at present will bear out my remarks, as "The Wild Rose," "The Show Girl," and "King Dodo" are all exponents of the latter day idea as arrayed against Miss Lulu Glaser of the old regime. Miss Glaser's management, however, have provided her with an excellent opera and a capable company, and her success should be especially gratifying to Pittsburgh. The roof garden style of entertainment is slowly dying out in the metropolis, as the clever musical pieces are so much better form of entertainment. Pretty girls, beautiful scenery, magnificent costumes, smart lines, jingling music and clean fun form an irresistible combination. Chicago may well claim the honor of first recognizing the value of such entertainments in summer, as it has always followed the rule from the old days of the Henderson extravaganzas to the present savage productions.

ALVIN Tuesday, June 3. ONE PERFORMANCE,
THE LADY OF LYONS.
MARY MANNERING, As Pauline.
KYRLE BELLEW, As Claude Melnotte.
(By arrangement with Liebler & Co.)
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J. I. C. CLARKE'S HISTORICAL POETIC PLAY,
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Written Especially for
MISS SARAH TRUAX
Introducing the Full Strength of the
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AND AN ENSEMBLE OF 150 PEOPLE.
Scenic Environment of Superlative Beauty. Gorgeous Costumes of the Period of 1016—England.
Entire Production Under the Personal Supervision of Mr. J. C. Huffman.
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WEEK MONDAY, JUNE 2,
Flotow's Magnificent Musical Masterpiece, MARTHA
WITH FULL STRENGTH OF THE
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CAST | CHORUS | COSTUMES
BALLET | ORCHESTRA | SCENERY
MUSICAL DALE and Other Features in Palm Garden.
Boxes and Seats Selling Two Weeks in advance at Mellor's and Raubitschek's.

Menelik's Man Who Can Do Anything

Romance of Swiss Engineer Who Has Become Abyssinia's Minister of State.

By JEAN BARANDUN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT, April 18.—Menelik's "Man Who Can Do Anything" passed south a few days ago to rejoin his dusky sovereign. The "Man Who Can Do Anything" is Menelik's prime minister, the Swiss engineer Alfred Ilg, and the way he got his nickname is as romantic as the way in which he has justified his claim to it. About 20 years ago Menelik sent to Zurich for someone to build a fortress. In due time Ilg arrived. "What is your trade?" asked Menelik. "Engineer," was the reply. "Engineer—what's an engineer?" "A man who can do anything," was Ilg's rejoinder and the title stuck to him.

During almost a quarter of a century he has lived and worked in Abyssinia as King Menelik's friend and chief counseler, opening this remote and mysterious country for the material achievements of modern life and culture.

Ilg received his training as engineer at the polytechnic college of Zurich, and then accepted a place as machinist in Berne, the Swiss capital. He was strong, of healthy constitution, fond of sports and adventures, and cherished ardent ambition, in his heart, which was to be realized in a way he probably little dreamt of.

The king of Abyssinia, Menelik, remembering his country's last war against England, and how easily it had succumbed to the skill of European strategists, thought it advisable to build some new fortifications to protect his land from the rapacity of European nations. Were not Italy, France, England and even Russia, trying to get a foothold in his rocky kingdom? Of course, these fortresses must be built like those in civilized countries, or they would prove useless once more. But where get the necessary men who could do this? They were not to be found in his own country; nor could he trust the rival nations who only waited for an opportunity to gain an entering wedge. Christian missionaries advised him to write or send to Switzerland, which was not pursuing any interests of her own, and could be completely trusted. The king or "negus" followed the advice, and asked for a good "fortress builder" from the little Alpine republic.

Wanted: A Fortress Builder.

The Swiss bundesrath (federal council) communicated his sable majesty's desire to the directors of the polytechnic college, and they forthwith looked for a competent man to enter the negus' service. This place was offered to Ilg and without hesitation he accepted it.

King Menelik showed that he really meant business by sending a sum of money and requesting Ilg to take a short course in medicine before embarking on his journey. This the engineer did, and before leaving his fatherland he chose two companions, the one an able mechanical engineer, Ernest Zimmerann, the other a skilled carpenter and builder, Appenzeller, and several artisans to go with him. In the month of May, 1878, they started on their hazardous journey into unknown regions.

At Zeilah, on the African coast, the strangers were met and welcomed by the son of the Egyptian pasha, Abu Bekr, who promised in a week or two to furnish the necessary camels for the transportation of their baggage. But four long and tedious months they had to wait before the promised animals came.

At last the camels arrived and they could start on their journey through the desert between the Red sea and the Abyssinian highlands. This desert is the native heath of the Somali and the Dankali, two savage tribes. The Somali are Mohammedans; they possess no firearms, but are provided with spear, sword and dagger. Very often they fight among themselves and never stop till the last man of the weaker faction is dead or wounded. It is said that they can outrun the swiftest gazelle. Fighting, robbing caravans, fishing and herding are their chief occupations. They are very pious and strictly obey all the precepts of their religion. "By the beard of the prophet" is their usual oath, and woe to the man who should risk to touch their own sacred beard, or to blow against it. Like the Hebrews they abstain from pork; cats, dogs and snakes are to them an abomination. Their hair they comb thoroughly three or four times a day. The Dankali, living near the Abyssinian mountains, are like the Somali, but much more fierce and dangerous.

Alfred, Ilg, Menelik's Prime Minister.

Journey Across the Desert.

The journey through the desert lasted 45 days, and was rich in adventures, privations and dangers. At one place they had to pay a considerable tribute before they were allowed to proceed. After having received the money the savages invited them to a war dance, a diversion which proved anything but pleasant to the European spectators.

By the end of December the expedition at last reached the river Harvash, which flows down from the highlands of Abyssinia. Green meadows greeted their eyes and the fatigue of the long desert trip was forgotten. They were enthusiastically welcomed as friends of Menelik. Accompanied by the governor of the province and a general with his army, they entered the Abyssinian capital. Cannon boomed and bands played. The negus received them very graciously.

Ilg's title of "Man-Who-Can-Do-Anything" almost proved fatal to him, for he was expected to live up to it; to build fortifications, roads and canals, erect powder mills and establishments for the manufacture of arms; in fact, execute all kinds of plans for the advancement of the country. But he had no tools, no machinery, no building materials. All these things had to be brought over from Europe, and several journeys to the coast and across the Mediterranean were necessary before any work of importance could be started.

One of his first tasks was the erection of a wooden bridge over the wild mountain torrent of the Harvash. Here is what Ilg wrote about this work:

"We made a model (of the proposed bridge) and showed it to the king. Laying his heavy hand on it, he crushed it unintentionally. This accident filled him with suspicion. We made a second model, stronger than the first. This one he could not crush, and his confidence was restored. The bridge unites the province of Shoah with the country of the Gallas. The beams had to be carried a distance of 10 miles on human shoulders. We had to endure the heat of the fierce tropical sun; at other times sweeping cyclones carried away our tents. Hyenas came in the night and stole the leather pillows from under our heads. Jackals plundered our provisions."

Ilg not only successfully carried out his plans, but he even built a second and third bridge over the same river.

A Perambulating Capital.

Another unusual and difficult task was the periodical removal of the king's residence. African rulers are in the habit of residing successively in different parts of their domains, as did the emperors of the "holy German-Roman empire" many centuries ago. On such occasions, Ilg was the responsible superintendent. He built houses of stone and wood instead of huts and tents, provided the new "city" with water, and tried to make it as comfortable as possible for the "negus negesti," or "king of kings," the very honorable and wise "emperor" Menelik.

Ilg was less successful in building roads, as the king thought them superfluous. "If you had such good horses and mules in Europe as we have here," his majesty observed, "you would need no roads and no wagons." Nevertheless he gave Ilg the permission to build a road and—a wagon. The latter scared the horses, which had never seen such a suspicious thing before; they ran off and broke it into splinters. This confirmed the negus in his prejudices against wagons and roads, and it took years to remove them again.

Ilg also prospected for coal, gold, platina; he had to play doctor, photographer, watchmaker. As a rule he was successful, and he may be proud of his achievements in Abyssinia. He has built bridges, roads, canals, fortifications, cities and railroads. Telegraphs and telephones, electric light and modern factories owe their existence in the dusky kingdom to his initiative, pluck and perseverance. The companions he had taken over with him from Switzerland left Abyssinia and returned to their own country about 10 years ago. Ilg himself has made several trips home, and even brought a wife from Switzerland to Africa.

Rose to Minister of State.

In time Ilg gained the full confidence of the king despite the incessant intrigues of European diplomats who feared his influence on the negus. He became Menelik's adviser, secretary, translator and minister of state, with the title of "excellency." As such he had often to deal with very delicate questions, especially in the war with Italy. The defeated Italian government owed Mr. Ilg a great debt of gratitude for many important services, which the people and press of the Roman peninsula paid back with scorn and calumny. They believed that Ilg was the cause of their disaster, and nothing could atone for his having humiliated their pride.

Ilg's chief traits are a great natural facility for acquiring all kinds of knowledge and an exceptional aptitude in quickly making the best of new and embarrassing situations. He speaks and writes several modern languages, among them the difficult official idiom of Abyssinia. He is a good athlete, fighter and swimmer. In Abyssinia he also became an expert rider and a courageous hunter. On his hunting expeditions he more than once was in great danger. Antelopes, rhinoceroses, buffaloes, hippopotami, crocodiles, hyenas, lions, panthers, leopards, elephants, were among the animals he hunted and killed in the wild regions of Abyssinia. King Menelik could scarcely have found a more suitable man than Ilg for the delicate and arduous task of civilizing his mysterious and venerable kingdom.

Africa's Only Christian King.

Menelik himself is no uncommon ruler, even in the estimation of foreign observers. He has compelled the numerous Abyssinian chiefs or vice-kings ("ras") to bow to his scepter and made himself absolute ruler of his empire, the only Christian state (Nestorian creed) of Africa. He has done even more. Seconded by Ilg's advice, he has been able to frustrate all the tricks of European statecraft and maintain his independence. He has completely beaten and destroyed the armies of Italy, and last but not least, he has opened his vast domains to modern civilization without, thus far, also adopting its evils.

Sound common sense, sharp powers of judgment and discrimination, a vigorous memory and an immense working power and energy are the chief attributes of this dusky monarch. All the year round he rises at 4 o'clock. From 4 to 5 o'clock he reads the psalms of David and prays for his people (though he lives only about nine degrees from the equator). At 5 o'clock his secretaries of state appear. He reads and with his own hand answers his voluminous correspondence from all parts of the old world. His favorite hero is Frederick the Great, whom he takes as his model, and Carlyle's "Life" of this monarch is his favorite study, he being well acquainted with English.

Menelik had for many years three pet lions, which ate at his table and with which he had "lots of fun," till they devoured several small boys who tried to tease them. After this feat they were condemned to be imprisoned for some time. According to recent dispatches they are still in durance.

Menelik is also an intelligent and clever fellow and a generous friend. In a short time he learned to build a house in European style, which he gave as a wedding gift to his teacher, Mr. Ilg, and his young bride, when the engineer arrived with her from Switzerland.

"I believe he thinks more of her money than he does of her."

"Yes. He always had such good taste."

An Era of Opportunity

Young Men Today Enjoy Undiminished Chances of Attaining Success.

By OAKLEIGH THORNE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN considering young men and their opportunities in life, it has been and presumably always will be the fashion to ascribe to the past advantages that are denied to the present and to the future. Many young men, convinced that they were born too late, console themselves with this fancy, and submit; while others conclude that conditions are unfavorable to advancement and weakly throw themselves on the tide to drift as the current takes them. Indeed, many parents seek to console their sons by the strange theory that they were born at the wrong time, or in the wrong environment. And yet records prove nothing, if not the absolute falsity of this popular fallacy. History, science, literature, art and commerce prove absolutely that every period of progress has been but a gateway into a still greater arena of human endeavor and human progress; and that the men who grappled with the conditions of the hour, achieving name and success came from unexpected if not seemingly unfavorable environments.

It is not necessary to support this proposition with instances. It is obvious to any and every person who has any idea of our great inventors, our public men, our scientists, our authors, our artists, and our merchants. They may be the great exceptions; yet they prove the rule. All times are equally propitious; all conditions equally advantageous. The summits of ambition may not always be attained, and the desired positions may not always be secured; but a just measure of award will always be won by such as are earnest and determined.

A young boy is not unlike a seed. No one knows what may come from either. Plant the seed it may grow to bloom, and fill the air with perfume or it may be nipped early while in the tender leaf. Place the boy. He may prove earnest, studious, courageous and attain great ends. He may become like Grant, the leader of armies; or like Raphael, the painter of world prized canvass, or like Tennyson, the writer of immortal verse. He may become a genius in finance or commerce or only a poor wandering Willie sleeping in hedges.

By the experience of our lives we recognize the law of gravitation is not exclusively confined to objects that can be seen and measured. No man, who has had experience in the world, has not seen some acquaintances drawn down by the influences that beset men; and, frequently those who went the furthest down are those we confidently believe would rise the highest. It seems to me that young men can dismiss the idea that the day of opportunity is over; but, on the other hand, if they would attain a rational degree of success they should carefully study the laws of gravitation that affect character. There is a vast amount of wisdom in the old saying: "He who would conquer the world must first conquer himself."

Every day brings a revelation in some sphere of life. We are forced to recognize the work that is done by the results attained. The combined intellect of man building on the accumulated knowledge and experience of centuries seeks new methods. Discovery follows discovery. Look in the machine shops, if it has been established 20 years, and has not been kept up to date, its machinery is antiquated; go into the laboratory and what do we find, chemists on the threshold of new wonders; everywhere, something new. Who are the men doing these things? Young men, new men, coming men.

Records do not show the day of opportunity is over, on the contrary they intimate they are but beginning. Opportunities are not seized, they are acquired. There is no royal road. Work, study, denial, energy are essentials to success. A man must not only know how he does his work; but why, and, further, by interest in his task seek to get from it even though it be but senseless mineral and intimation of its whispered secrets.

Young men should acquire habits of punctuality, of honesty of purpose, of earnestness. Their work should find them ready for it with full bodily and mental vigor. It should never be a task to be done, a something to be accomplished between fixed hours. It should be done with the feeling that they live to do it. I cannot impress, on young men who would succeed, too deeply the importance of being earnest. An earnest young man, who rightly regards his work as a blessing, and who holds himself in check against character gravitation, holds in his own hand the key which opens the door to success. There is no place ever so humble or ever so obscure which may not prove the threshold of a useful an brilliant future.

NO VIOLINS IN CREMONA.

The Indignant Citizens Have Raze Stradivarius' House and Banished All Fiddles.

Being in Cremona, one naturally g in search of violins. I had a vague id that I might pick up a Stradivarius, Amati, a Guarnerius, and perhaps oth treasure of the kind, for next to nothi like those fabulous persons who are sa to pick up invaluable furniture and priceless old books for a mere music hall son writes W. L. Alden in Harpers. I d not find any valuable violins, but wh was still stranger, I did not see or he a single violin the whole time I was Cremona. In every Italian city there a dozens of shops devoted to the sale musical instruments of all sorts, an among these, violins of all sizes and co ditions, from the young soprano violin the venerable and gouty contrabass, a exposed in the windows. In Cremon however, there is not a violin to be sol and I am persuaded that there is not o in the possession of a single Cremones

At first I could not understand th mystery. Neither could I understand w no one to whom I spoke seemed to ta the slightest interest in the great viol makers of the town. Baedeker asse that the house of Antonio Stradivarius still to be seen, and I went in search o it. I found only a vacant lot where the house had stood, and I was informed by a policeman, who looked at me sternly and with evident suspicion, that the house of Stradivarius had been torn down. I asked him why so valuable a relic had been destroyed, and he replied by suggesting that if I would accompany him to the headquarters of the police I might possibly receive an answer to my question. I left him more in anger than in sorrow, and asked no more questions of the Cremona police.

From what I afterward learned in conversation with several of the leading porters and street sweepers of the place I came to the conclusion that the people of Cremona had for so many weary years been asked by strangers concerning the Cremona violins and their makers that the entire subject of violins should be ignored both by themselves and the strangers who might venture within their gates. I cannot say that I blame them.

I no longer wonder that it is unsafe for a man to speak of violins to the Cremonese. They are a polite people, and a long-suffering people, but they are very tired of violins, and the stranger who visits Cremona will, if he is a prudent man, remember this fact.

First Plutocrat (in the future)—You've known him a long time, haven't you?

Second Plutocrat—Yes; we were millionaires together.

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In everything but in intrinsic value Barrios and Genuine Diamonds are as like as two peas. If placed side by side like two peas in a pod, it would take more than an expert to distinguish the genuine from the Barrios Diamond.

The Barrios wear as well, look as well and sparkle as well as the high-priced article. The best diamond experts in the world are unable to detect a difference between genuine and the Barrios gems, except by weight. If Barrios diamonds baffle experts, do you think you or your friends could detect a difference? Barrios Diamonds are worn by the classes, by the masses and by the million. Don't you think they are good enough for you? We want you to see and examine these marvelous stones, see their sparkle, see their fire, see if you can detect the Barrios from the genuine diamonds.

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Flat Belcher Ring—2 kt. stone, gentlemen's solid gold filled flat Belcher ring. It is impossible to detect this ring from one costing $250. The stone is cut the same as a genuine diamond and we guarantee the brilliancy to last forever. Mounting is warranted for 20 years' constant wear, our price tomorrow.......... $4.50

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Ladies' Cluster Rings with Ruby, Opal or Turquoise center surrounded by 14 brilliant Barrios Diamonds. The setting is warranted for twenty years and the stone forever. A beautiful ring—can be worn at any and all times, our price tomorrow $2.50

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Ladies' Engraved Tiffany Ring. We can also furnish this with a plain setting. The stone is about ¾-k. and the setting is guaranteed. Our price tomor'w $1.50

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Tiffany Engagement Ring. Exact Duplicate of Tiffany Engagement Ring. Beautiful stone, set in gold-filled m'u't'ing. We guarantee this ring to give entire satisfaction for 5 years. Price tomorrow... $1.50

Cluster Stick Pin. Either Ladies' or Gents'. Stones are full of fire and mounting is solid gold filled. Either opal, turquoise, ruby or emerald center stones. If genuine would cost $175, w'th $8 $2.50

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Exact copy of one costing $375—a very beautiful design — the stones are set with as much care as if they were the genuine. Mounting is solid gold filled — both stones and mounting are guaranteed for a lifetime, actually worth $6, our sale price tomorrow $4.50

Ladies' Marquise Ring. Each stone set with the same care that we would take if we were mounting genuine diamonds. We can furnish this ring in any combination of stones desired. The entire ring is guaranteed for twenty years. Our price tomorrow $3.00

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Solitaire Knot Brooch. Mounting is solid gold filled set with ¼-carat brilliant Barrios diamond. A very pretty design. Price tomorrow...... $3.00

Beautiful Sunburst. One mass of brilliancy; if genuine it would cost, at the present price of diamonds, about $500. Our price tomorrow $2.50

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GETTING READY FOR THE ENCAMPMENT

Battery of Regular Field Artillery, and Perhaps a Cavalry Troop, Will Camp With State Soldiers at Gettysburg.

By ROBERT WRAY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PREPARATIONS for the annual encampment of the division at Gettysburg are progressing rapidly. Lieut. Col. William J. Richardson, division quartermaster, has had a corps of surveyors on the site and the lines for the several brigades run and the arrangement for wagon transportation and forage completed.

Adjut. Gen. Stewart has communicated with the war department, and it is certain that at least one battery of field artillery and possibly a troop of cavalry from the army will encamp with the state troops.

Permission has been asked of the state military authorities by the war department to place the guns of a field battery on the state rifle range at Mt. Gretna for target practice. This has been granted by Gov. Stone through the adjutant general's office. The Fourth battery, field artillery, Capt. Stephen M. Foote commanding, has been directed to make a practice march early in July, starting from Ft. Myers, Va., and arriving at Gettysburg in time to take part in the camp with the Pennsylvania troops. This battery will afterward proceed to Mt. Gretna for target practice.

Adjutant Gen. Stewart is endeavoring to get a squadron, or at least a troop of cavalry, from the regular service to encamp with the state troops. The presence of regular troops in the national guard encampments of Pennsylvania has always been looked upon by the state military authorities as being of much benefit to the officers and men of the state forces.

Division orders for the encampment are now being prepared by Maj. Gen. Charles Miller, and they will likely be promulgated during the week.

* * *

A provision of the will of the late Gen. William Moffat Reilly, who bequeathed a fund for the purpose of presenting a gold medal to the soldier of longest service in the national guard of Pennsylvania, which medal was announced in orders would be presented this year, has caused considerable hustling among the men of the division to get their records of enlistment straightened out. In this city Private William Fehl, a former member of Company A, Eighteenth infantry, but now a member of another company in the same regiment, is thought to be the oldest enlisted soldier in the state. Private Fehl has spent the past week in looking up his record, and if he can complete it will no doubt get the medal. Private Fehl says that he enlisted in the Duquesne Greys, now known as the Eighteenth infantry, in the beginning of 1867, this being two years earlier than Adjt.-Gen. Stewart or Maj. Charles H. Worman, inspector of the First brigade.

In the early days of the Eighteenth infantry a roster of the enlisted men was kept by the regimental adjutant, and it is possible that with it as a starting point Private Fehl may be able to trace his record down to the present time.

Gen. Reilly, who died in 1896, bequeathed the sum of $500 to the Pennsylvania Trust Company for insurance on lives and granting annuities, the income to be applied to furnishing a medal, to cost between $25 and $50, to be given to such private or commissioned or non-commissioned officer of the Pennsylvania national guard "who shall have served faithfully therein for the longest continuous period at the time of such presentation." The will also provides that the presentation must take place in camp and be made by the commander-in-chief.

The first medal under the will was presented in 1900 to Private Elwell of the Second infantry. Since then the income has again become sufficient to provide another medal.

Lieut. Col. W. T. Lindsey,
Clerk of the United States District Court, western district of Pennsylvania recently appointed an aide-de-camp on the staff of Gov. W. A. Stone.

* * *

The selection of Gettysburg for the encampment this summer is proving to be of great value to company commanders. For a long time past recruits were very scarce, and company commanders had much trouble in keeping their companies up to the minimum. Since the announcement that Gettysburg had been selected for the encampment the armories have been overrun by men eager to don the livery of the state. As all enlistments will be stopped about June 12 company commanders are now filling their companies to the maximum.

* * *

The question has arisen whether or not the summary court is of any benefit to the company or regiment. It is argued that company commanders are too quick in preferring charges for small dereliction of duty; that a fuller consideration of the conditions of the national guard service, coupled with tact, would dictate more efficient and less harmful means of enforcing discipline. It is undoubtedly true that the summary court has not been of any great benefit to the military organizations of this city. It has been overworked, and instead of doing the guard any good has done much harm. For the most trifling infractions of discipline men have been cited before it and mulcted in sums ranging from $1 to $5.

Cases that should have gone before a general court were illegally tried before the summary court, and had not attention been called at the time by disinterested parties the men would have been fined and thrown into jail if the fines were not paid within a specified time. The summary court is an excellent thing, especially for regular troops, but the men in the guard are not professional soldiers, and the cast-iron rules of the army will not work in this service. As soon as an attempt is made to enforce the iron rules of the army in the national guard the whole organization will go to pieces. The men of the guard are soldiers for pleasure and not from necessity, and, therefore, will not allow their personal vocations to be interfered with to any great extent. Their business arrangements very often clash with the requirements of the military service, and a wise commander will think twice before sending his men before a summary court.

Matters in the local organizations have been very quiet during the past week. The Eighteenth infantry was to have held a regimental drill on Tuesday night in Schenley park, but a delay in getting out the orders caused its postponement. The third battalion of the regiment, Maj. A. J. Henderson, commanding, held a drill in the park, however, so that many spectators who had gone out to see the regimental drill were not disappointed.

Col. Rutledge has issued orders for officers and non-commissioned officers' schools. The first school will be held in regimental headquarters, Oakland, on Tuesday evening. The school will consist of the battalion adjutants, battalion sergeant majors and the first sergeants of companies. On Wednesday night the officers of the battalions will assemble in the Oakland armory. Three schools will be held in the same building at the same time, but in different rooms. The schools will be conducted by Col. Rutledge, who has instructed those captains whose drill night occurs on Wednesday, to detail a lieutenant for the instruction of the command on that evening. It is the intention of Col. Rutledge to hold these schools until the time arrives for the regiment to go to Gettysburg.

* * *

It is likely that a session of the brigade board of examination will be held in this city before the encampment. Since the last session of the board a number of new officers have been elected, and others have failed to come up to the requirements on the semi-annual inspection. There is a well-defined rumor in the armories that the inspection has shown certain officers to be deficient in military knowledge and their shoulder straps are wanted.

* * *

Two elections will be held in the Fourteenth infantry tomorrow evening. Maj. R. M. Ewing will conduct an election for a captain in Compaany D and Maj. Harry D. Fowler an election for captain in company G. The vacancies were caused by the discharge of Capts. A. E. McClelland and Edwin G. Diehl. It was rumored yesterday that both the discharged officers would have their names again presented before the companies for re-election. As they were discharged by orders of the commander-in-chief under the 25th section of the military code, the officers detailed to hold the elections will not allow their names to be presented in nomination. Should any votes be cast for them they will be thrown out and not counted.

* * *

Preparations for the military turnout of the local guard on July 4 promises full companies. Col. A. J. Logan will have the Sheridan troop of Tyrone here, and the squadron will act as the personal escort of President Roosevelt. Had it not been so near the time for the annual encampment it is likely that arrangements could have been made for parading the brigade in Pittsburgh on the Fourth.

* * *

Company D, Sixteenth infantry, Oil City, observed Memorial day by decorating the graves of 15 of its former members in the Oil City cemeteries. The committee which had charge of the arrangements were Sergeant W. L. Freeman, Corporals Herry Sath and John Hanna, and Privates Crawford, Moore, Taylor, Turner, Meals, Dodds and Miller.

* * *

The several companies of the Fourteenth infantry acted as escorts to the several Grand Army posts of Allegheny county on Memorial day. The Eighteenth infantry did not parade for the first time in many years.

* * *

The field artillery of the guard will be encamped as a battalion under the command of Capt. Barclay H. Warburton of Philadelphia, the senior captain, and the four troops of cavalry will be formed into a squadron under command of Capt. Charles S. W. Jones of Tyrone.

* * *

First Lieutenant Philip V. Blond of Company H, Tenth infantry, Washington, who had served in the guard for over 10 years and was with the Tenth in the Philippines as commissary sergeant of Company H, has resigned.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, WOMAN'S CLUBS,
FASHIONS, HOUSEHOLD,
SPECIAL ARTICLES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1902.

AMERICA TO CONTROL NORTH CHINA MARKET

rofits That May Tempt Other Foreign Enterprises to Compete With Us.

AMERICAN GOODS ARE MOST FAVORED

English Houses Are the Chief Handlers of Goods Manufactured Here—While America Had Only Missionaries in China, England Was Selling Our Products to the People We Were Trying to Convert.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

TIEN-TSIN, May 1.—While American goods have for years ruled this market, and no rivalry has yet appeared worth the slightest concern, the volume of sales can be computed only approximately, and there yet remains much room for improvement in the methods and channels of business. There is no sight at any other Chinese port quite as striking as that presented along the water front here, where, in spite of the continuous labor of thousands of coolies, with wheelbarrows, carts and bamboo shoulder packs, to carry away loads of merchandise, arriving cargoes in the season of activity keep a bulkhead width of from 20 to 60 feet, and a mile or so in length, stacked house high with goods awaiting delivery, most of them from the United States. In this city and within a day's reach by slow transit, the masses who wear American cottons number not far short of 1,500,000. The goods also go inland, over a belt averaging certainly 200 miles wide, and possibly four times as long, where the population is unnumbered, but justifies varying estimates of many millions. Some of them must travel several months to their destination, for they supply not merely the people of the plains, who exchange straw braid for them, but those of the uplands, who make partial payments in hides, and the dwellers beyond the distant mountains, stretching across Mongolia to the Russian frontier, who pack camel trains with wool, skins and furs and do not look for return of a train for a year from the time it sets out.

Returns Furnish No Guide.

One reason why the volume of imports cannot be definitely stated is that local customs returns furnish no guide in that respect. Most of the goods come by way of Shanghai, and such of them as there pay duty enter this port free. Re-exports from Shanghai to Tien-tsin last year are reported in pieces at 428,326 drills, 1,283,438 sheetings and 47,230 jeans, figures not as large as for some other years and doubtless much smaller than will be the volume for 1902; yet these figures are not wholly reliable as to the leading port, for if goods may have paid duty at Shanghai, market or other considerations may prompt a shipper to drop them off here or send them on to another port, after the original billing, without the slightest violence to customs regulations. The only way to get accurate data is by reference to the general shipping returns for China.

For the rest it is possible to accept the appropriate estimate that of all the imports of American cottons at Shanghai last year 86 per cent came north, and that Tien-Tsin had about 40 per cent of that reshipment. Shanghai sends most of the flour, but Hong-Kong may at times become a liberal contributor in that line. Provisions arrive from various ports and there have been direct shipments. Canned goods, fruits, hardware, iron and steel, milling supplies and machinery find admission usually by a roundabout route. The impressive fact is that in whatever direction the eye may turn the American brand confronts it. Goods from the United States have acquired an impetus here which no agency yet appearing has been able to arrest, and it is one of the very few markets in China where competition in major lines may be said to have been virtually abandoned. Commercial advantage has been gained and is held with so little effort that the urgency noted elsewhere for pushing American lines cannot be pleaded, perhaps, on behalf of Tien-Tsin. On the principle of letting well enough alone manufacturers and merchants may rest content with the market and take chances on the continuation of its favors.

Only Two Yankees Here.

That seems, at any rate, to be their disposition, for only two American houses do business in Tien-Tsin and one of them deals impartially with goods from all lands, while the other, while American in its undertakings and operations, has by no means an undue share of American business. European houses are the chief handlers of American goods, for the reason simply that they discovered, in times when the only Americans here were missionaries, that such goods met native requirements and had ready sale. Hence they sought and obtained agencies, and it probably may be said with truth that to the introduction thus secured is due the present relation of such goods to this market. As occurs all over China, however, the European has no interest in pushing American manufactures. It costs him no effort to sell them and he likes the profit they yield. If he had opportunity to serve himself with goods from other lands he would do so without the least compunction or feeling of loyalty or other obligation toward those from whom he may have derived for years the greater part of his income. There is no sign yet that the lesson at Chefoo is in the way of repetition; but American goods at one time, within a few years, ruled that market as clearly as they now rule this one. When competition appeared there the Japanese stepped to the front and Americans not only fell behind, but continue to lag, until it is far from certain they will retain even second place in the trade of that port.

It has not yet suited the Japanese to bestir themselves in Tien-Tsin. Possibly the field strikes them as too large for their present limitations. When they grow up to it, it may seem more tempting. The difference between what they undertake and the undertakings of other foreigners is that the Japanese confine themselves to agents of their own nationality. A loss to them being an utter loss, so far as present agencies are concerned, rivalry from that quarter will naturally encounter more opposition than from any other. But they overcome easily all obstacles at Chefoo, and conditions presented here do not appear to be essentially different from those met there.

Practically the Opposittion.

Leaving Japanese out of account, there will be practically no opposition to the growth of trade from anywhere else, for the houses that handle American goods, except the one that is wholly American, are on the outlook for trade, pure and simple. If goods from their own countries may come to enjoy the largest native patronage they may be possibly better pleased than otherwise; but the profit is the prime consideration, and if they may handle the goods that produce the profit, the place of origin of such goods will be, as has always been, a secondary consideration. Although commercial supremacy seems securely American, it may be significant that both the Japanese and French have lately added area to their settlements, a move for which no political purpose is apparent, and which may have in view the furtherance of commercial ambition. From having figured so little in foreign affairs here as to have been content before the outbreak with such accommodation as they might find in what is known as the international settlement, the Japanese have acquired a separate tract of land, of several hundred acres, where they have done nothing yet except plant their consulate and house the small foreign contingent of their nationality that resides here. The French have been enlarging a settlement always maintained by them as a separate municipality. Their new grant comprises certain property owned by American and English missions.

Much of this property is in use for mission purposes, including residences for the missionaries, compounds, chapels and publication and supply houses. Parts of it have yielded revenue from rentals. It pleased the French local authorities to devise improvements which would cut through the revenue producing portion of the mission lands, and notice was accordingly served on the tenants, by the authorities, to vacate the houses, in order that the improvements might progress. Evidently the plan was to drive out the tenant, and settle afterward with whomever that proceeding might concern. It must be that the authorities knew who owned the property, but the plan did not contemplate advising with them, and they first learned of it through the tenants. When they appealed, they got the curt information that the improvement proposed was for public advantage, and that while private right might be compensated, according to official judgment as to their value in money, they could not be permitted to stand in the way of a measure so much more largely important. It became at once clear that the French intended not only to do as they pleased with the new land conceded to their jurisdiction, but that they meant to make tenancy on it uncomfortable to residents who might wish to not be entirely under French protection and abide by French government.

Appeal to American Consul.

This discovery led the American missionaries to appeal to their consul, who, although compelled to advise them that since the territory had been ceded, the French had undoubted right to govern it after their own methods, saw no reason for rough-shod treatment of owners who had certainly not been offensive to the French, and who had not got themselves into French territory by any action of their own. They would probably have chosen almost any other place as headquarters for their work, could they have anticipated such a turn in the control of the property. Accordingly he planted an American flag on the property which the French proposed to convert to public use, and left it flying there. This act served its immediate purpose, and the tenants remain undisturbed, on property thus formally claimed as American. Yet the property is within the French concession, and while politeness, or caution, or regard for political relations, may for a time leave it a yielder of revenue for the missionaries, it cannot be held endlessly in defiance of legal and properly constituted government, and if the French continue to wish to tear down the houses, for a public way, or for other public use, they will be within their rights in disregarding the flag warning, and probably the warning will not float long enough to cover assertion along lines for which ample justification will hardly be denied them.

The fresh energy with which is now pushed the movement for an American concession is due partly to this incident, and in part to the activity of both French and Japanese in providing for themselves in land here. As compared with either of those holdings, American request is quite modest. It covers rights of government over only 60 acres of land, extending back from the river front and bounded by roads which the provisional government of the city has laid out, some of them on the site of the old city wall. In case of another native outbreak this land, instead of that of the French, as before, would be under immediate fire. It has advantages as a commercial site, for in addition to the river improvement, whenever that may come, it is near the head of the Grand canal and thus most convenient to the immense traffic which that waterway carries. About 350 houses for dwellings and business occupy it, taxes on which would give it a fair start to a new municipality, for which new roads have already been built and would thus escape a large outlay for such improvement. Since American business is not in the hands of friends who may be counted as steadfast, a movement calculated to attract such friends to it would require no argument to sustain it.

Too Good to Let Slide.

The territory which Tientsin feeds commercially is too rich for anything like a monopoly of trade to be willingly permitted in it by those who do not enjoy that monopoly. American progress is noted here because this is the stronghold, but in other parts it is what others are doing rather than what Americans are doing that furnishes the basis for congratulation. French extension in the south, the penetration of the Yang-tse region by Germans and Japanese, German development in Shantung and the tireless energy which people of that government are displaying in business in every section except one, and the encroachment of the Japanese not alone on the mainland, shielded by Formosa, but abreast their own land, where they have already captured an American outpost, point to activities incomparably superior to any that Americans have put out and suggest a logical outcome which can only be averted by hard work.

The easy time that Americans have enjoyed can last much longer only if luck shall continue in favor of them. They are now to encounter people eager for business and ready to grind it. They will naturally seek the most profitable trade here and unless there may be an American settlement whose business community will devote itself to holding the advantage now in hand an ordinary prophet ought to foresee the outcome. At any rate, there is urgent call for American merchants, whether there may be a separate settlement or not. Another reason for this urgency is that extraordinary effort may be required before long to preserve the present commercial importance of Tientsin. River and bay improvements are of the kind more easily projected than executed. If the river were cut straight to the sea, reducing that distance from 60 to 30 miles, others than engineers may see that it must be the work of time and heavy outlay.

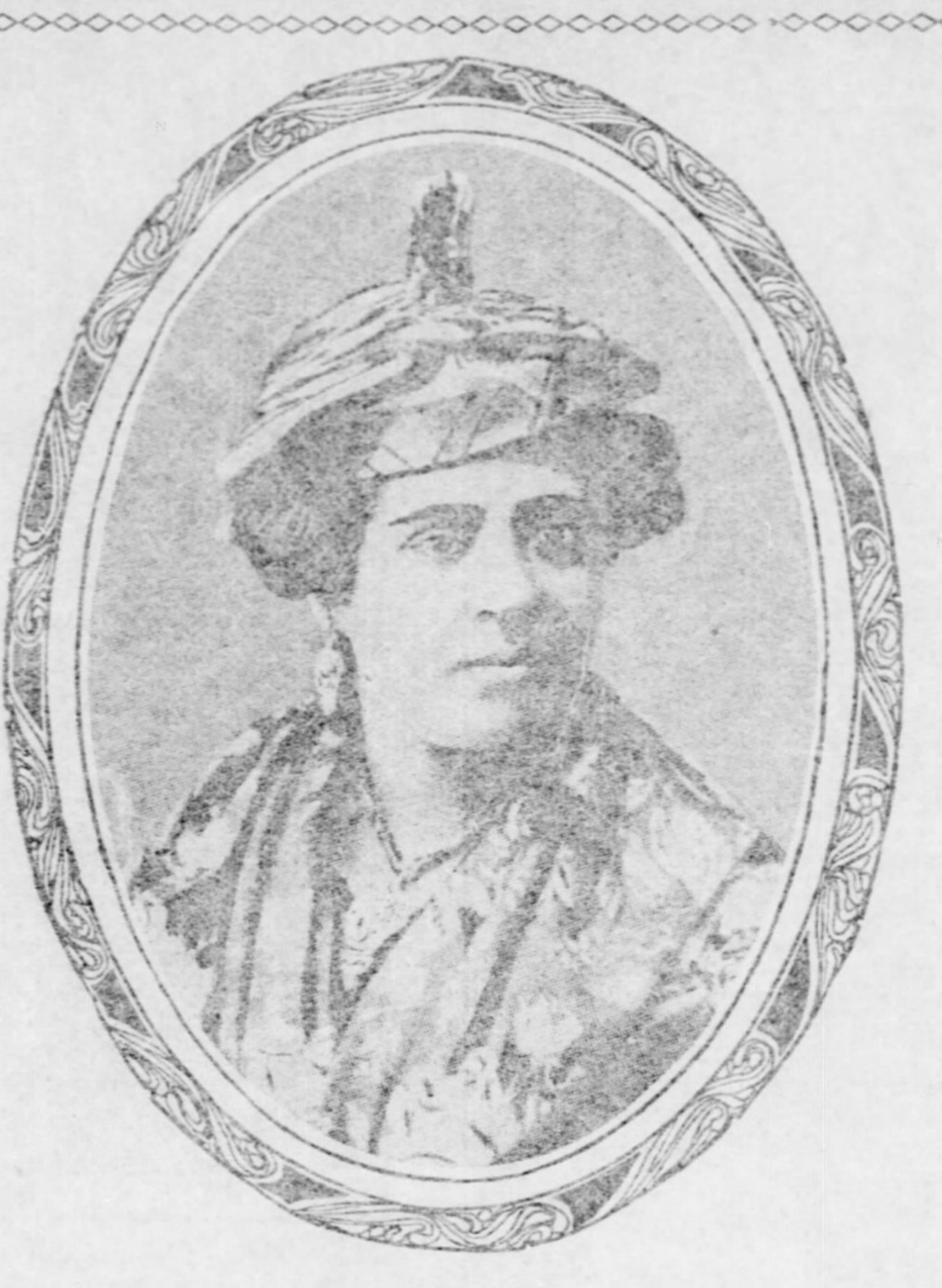
New Cut Is Preferable.

In view of its tendency to fill with silt, washed down by the spring freshets, a new cut may appeal to the engineers, when they get so far along, as being quite as quick and cheap work as to dredge out the old channel, besides making a way to the sea less liable to clog than the present one, and, of course, much to be preferred if distance is to be considered. At the seashore a channel must be provided for 12 miles beyond the mouth of the river. Moreover, since one purpose in improving the river is to facilitate junk traffic into the interior, something ought to be done with the bars and shallows that provoke delays between this place and Tungchow, at the head of navigation, northward about 120 miles by the tortuous river route. The straightening, widening and dredging contemplated at Shanghai, which may cost 10,000,000 taels, looks mere play compared with the work that must be done here to get waterway results at all satisfactory. When political power shall be restored to the Chinese in this region, it is not to be taken for granted that the large benefits to the commerce of the future, to be secured by the proposed improvement, will bind them to the uncertainties of the outlay involved. They can merely know that the sum to be expended must be tremendous, that their share of it must be provided by heaping taxes on a people already close to the grindstone, and that whatever that sum may be, it will be so much diverted for a long term of years from the capacious pockets of the officials, who notoriously get into public place mainly to enrich themselves. If at any time their quota of the expenses should not be forthcoming it might be difficult to collect it, except by force, and that measure is hardly one over which nations would go to war. There might be reason to stop the improvement, provided other ports of present minor importance should make themselves ready, without taxation, to accommodate shipping and to furnish conveniences for trade quite as good as those that are here.

A Struggle for Supremacy.

The port of Chinwantao, a day's sail up the coast, is preparing itself to contest the supremacy of this port as a supply depot for the northern market. Those disposed to leave Dalny, across the gulf, out of account because it is Russian, may not be aware of the declared intention to charge no duty there on merchandise of any nature, a purpose that may attract trade, even if subsequent imposition of the Russian tariff may drive a good part of it away. Tien-Tsin is attractive because routes converge here which trade followed before railroads came. The caravans from the north, reaching Tungchow, dumped their packs into cargo boats, and the boats came here, to meet the traffic by the Grand canal, and the vast sweep of inland territory which found outlets for its products through that passage. No such railway strides have been taken in any other part of China as in the north. The railway comes here and its ramifications enable shipments to be made from here by rail in all marketable directions. So if the river should silt until it were a waste of water and the Grand canal became a sewer, this port would still have a fighting chance commercially provided access to it were not impeded. A clear sea off Taku, by the removal of the bar there, might build another town at the mouth of the river, and yet leave Tien-Tsin in control of the market that it now enjoys.

There is need of American help to keep the river improvement alive and to act as a deterrent upon native apathy in that respect; and to insure a devotion to home interests, which will be imperiled if left to the care of foreigners.



A Woman of Martinique in the Head-Dress Peculiar to the French West Indies.

Spartan Marriage Laws.

The laws of Sparta in relation to matrimony were curious and might advantageously be brought into use in the nineteenth century. A man was liable to an action for marrying too late, marrying improperly and for not marrying at all.

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS AT THE CORONATION

She Will Be the Only Peeress Who Was Also Present When Victoria Was Crowned.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 21.—Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the richest woman in England, who celebrated her 89th birthday, is looking forward to the coming coronation with a much more intense interest than might be expected of so venerable a lady. The reason is that of all the distinguished folk who are to see the crown placed on King Edward's head, the baroness will probably be the only one able to compare the ceremony with that attending the coronation of Queen Victoria, which she witnessed.

That was sixty-four years ago, and the baroness was only 25, but even then she was so great a celebrity that the writer of the "Ingoldsby Legends," who described the ceremony and its spectators in Irish dialect verse, devoted a whole line and a half to her. "That swate charmer, the female heiress, Miss Anja-ly Coutts" he called her, for she was famous then merely on account of her fortune of $10,000,000. Now she is one of the best-known and best-loved women in England on account of the use she has made of that fortune.

Queen Alexandra, when princess of Wales, said that she considered the Baroness Burdett-Coutts the most remarkable woman in England after her mother-in-law, Queen Victoria—and King Edward's consort has seen enough remarkable women to be somewhat of a judge of them. That Queen Victoria herself had a high respect for the baroness was proved by conferring a peerage upon her, a mark of favor which the late queen rarely bestowed upon a woman.

The title came in recognition of "Miss Burdett-Coutts'" extensive work for charity. That work had consisted in alleviating misery, both human and animal, all over the country. It included the formation of many charitable organizations, some of whose names and aims are world famous—such as the Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and to Animals. It included the building of model dwellings for many poor people, the founding of many schools, the aiding of many struggling churches.

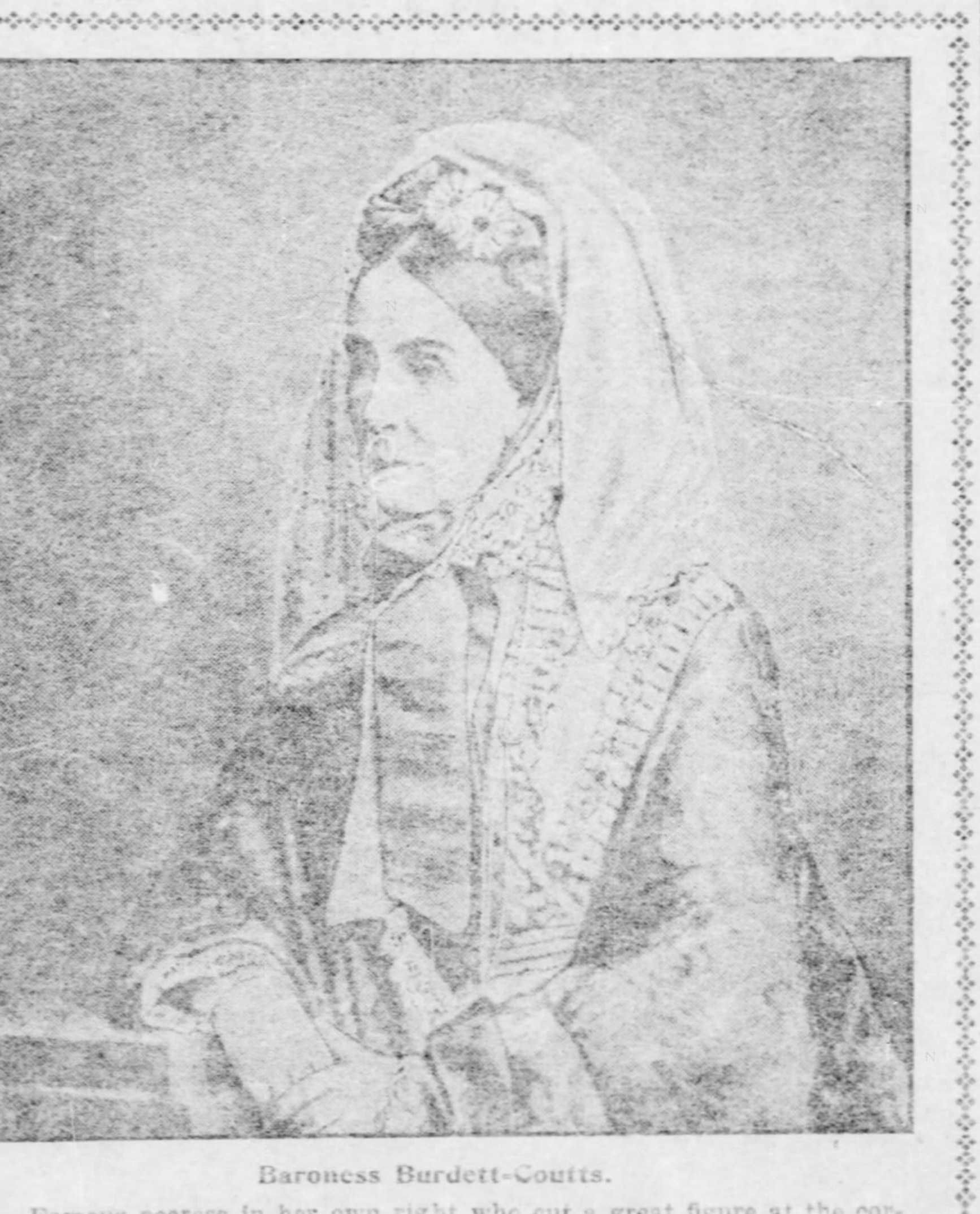
The immense fortune which has enabled the baroness to follow out her charitable inclinations came to her by inheritance. She was born "Miss Burdett," but her grandfather, Thomas Coutts, in bequeathing to her the fortune he had piled up as a banker, requested that she take the name of Coutts. Luckily for her as partner in such an important institution as Coutts' bank, the baroness always has had a most unfeminine head for figures—never has she been puzzled by even the most intricate balance sheet, and she has seen to it that each of the benevolent societies which her money has founded has been run on strict business principles.

What caused the baroness to get talked about even more than she had been as the result of any of her good deeds, how-er, was her marriage at the age of 67 a man of 30 odd—William Ashmead Bartlett, formerly of New Brunswick, N. J. He had been her private secretary for several years, and is now not unknown to fame as Mr. Burdett-Coutts, member of parliament for Westminster, the baroness' husband having assumed her name at her request. Queen Victoria was mightily displeased when she heard of the marriage, but there has never been a suggestion of its having proved anything but happy.

Many important and interesting folk have been among the acquaintances of the baroness. As a child, she took the eye of George IV. several times, and she was one of William IV.'s favorites. She and Charles Dickens were intimate friends.

No sooner had she received her mighty legacy than she was flooded with begging letters and appeals from every sort of charitable organization, but she wanted to organize her charities herself, so she sent for Dickens and made him take her through the most wretched quarters of the East End, the dwellers in which soon reaped the benefits of the rich woman's "slumming." Sir James Brooke, the "White King of Borneo," was a friend of the baroness, as was Livingston, the explorer, and "Chinese" Gordon, who received his last letters and papers from England through the agency of a Morocco merchant whom the baroness paid to penetrate to Khartoom in disguise.

The baroness is a tall, slender woman who carries her years without any effort. Her favorite employment has always been theater-going, and for years she has been among the most constant "first-nighters" of London. She has two London houses, one at the corner of Stratton street and Piccadilly, in the fashionable East End, the other a sort of a bungalow standing in the center of a well-kept park of several acres, in the suburbs, not far from Hampstead Heath. In spite of her age the baroness still takes just as keen an interest in the welfare of humble people and animals as ever she did, and never thinks it too much trouble to preside at a meeting of flower girls, or to present the prizes at a parade of coaters' donkies and ponies.



Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

Famous peeress in her own right who cut a great figure at the coronation of Queen Victoria, and is preparing to see King Edward crowned.

PROSPECTOR BURIED in DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND

Bones of the Prospector Who Discovered the Famous Lee Silver Mines Are Found After Being Hidden Thirty-Seven Years Under a Shifting Mountain of Desert Sand.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 26.—After 37 years of mystery, the strange disappearance of Abner Lee, the notorious old prospector who discovered the famous Lee silver mine, 70 miles northeast of San Bernardino, has at last been solved.

Lee was the most famous mining prospector of his time. In 1866 he located those claims known as the Lee mines, which subsequently brought a fortune of $2,000,000 to ex-Gov. R. W. Waterman of California. Soon after finding these rich silver properties he disappeared into the desert and was never seen again.

A great deal of excitement was occasioned by Lee's withdrawal from the world, and it was suggested more than once that he had been foully done away with by unscrupulous persons who wished to gain possession of his property. Others thought that the Piute Indians, who then raided the desert, had killed him and burned the remains.

Now the riddle has been solved and the skeleton of old Abner Lee, the bones of his burros, his wash pan and an old mining pick bearing his name on the handle have been found in the Devil's playground by Jim Moran, a desert freighter plying between Fenner on the Santa Fe railroad and Resting Springs ranch, at the head of Death Valley. The shifting sands which covered Lee have given back their dead.

It is a strange, wild story, and a hundred tales of Lee and his doings are revived among the old prospectors who knew him in the days of his glory.

How the old miner fell in the desert and perished is nothing more than a matter of conjecture. Lee's mining venture was always shrouded in mystery. When he located his famous properties he thought he had discovered a quicksilver mine, but the assayers who treated the specimens of ore found it was almost pure nitrate of silver.

According to his story at the time, subsequently verified, there were vast ledges of surface ore in sight, of precisely the same quality as the ore which from time to time he brought in on his burros. He was very secretive about the location of his mine, and those he took into his confidence were under strict pledges to reveal nothing.

Among these was R. W. Waterman, afterward governor of California. Mr. Waterman was at that time a struggling lawyer. For 10 years after Lee's disappearance nothing was heard of the properties. Then a big expedition was organized in San Francisco to search for the abandoned mine. Under the guidance of two prospectors who claimed to know something of the locality and who had heard where lay the Lee silver the party went almost immediately to the mines.

But upon their arrival they found Waterman guarding the property with a Winchester rifle. He had been in possession for two hours. He had driven out to the claims in a buckboard. For more than 15 years Waterman held a controlling interest in the Lee mines, and it is estimated that during that time more than $2,000,000 in ore was taken out.

The Devil's playground, where Lee met his death, is the hottest, driest, most barren portion of the Mojave desert. Huge shifting cones of sand, 300 or 400 feet above their bases and 900 feet above the surrounding plains, make travel in this region especially dangerous. For this reason it is avoided by desert wanderers, who usually go to the rich mines in Death Valley by way of Barstow and Daggett, 120 miles to the southwest. Decomposition is almost unknown in this country, and Lee's body was undoubtedly disintegrated by the biting sand.

What a Beef Trust Could Not Do.

G. W. Ogden in the World's Work.

It is a question of the demand outweighing the supply. A beef trust could not limit the output if fat cattle were plentiful and cheap. If it were possible to buy all in sight, dress, store and keep the meat for an indefinite period such an action might be possible. But beef is perishable and no man is bound down by laws prohibiting him killing and dressing meat for his own use and selling it to his neighbors. A capital of $30 or $40 is all that is required to open a butcher shop in a village when fat cattle sell at $4 50 to $5 a hundred. It is a business with so many possibilities that the beef trust could not block them all.

As it is beef cattle are selling from $6 75 to $7 25 a hundred. Take from this one-third waste and the small butcher cannot compete. He cannot sell steaks at even 25 cents a pound and make a profit. So the packing houses undersell him, not because of the trust, but because they make profit out of the offal which is waste to him.

"It's the last straw that breaks the camel's back," the man said when he bought a Panama hat.

KIDNAPED CHILD'S STRANGE ROMANCE

May Die if Taken From Aunt Who Abducted Her and Whom She Calls Mamma.

CRAZY WOMAN STARVED TO PAMPER LITTLE ONE

Cincinnati Man's Stolen Daughter Found in Italy, After Three Years Spent in England—Touching Devotion for the Woman Who Stole Her.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 22.—The arrest of a Cincinnati woman in Italy for kidnaping her sister-in-law's little girl four years ago has brought to light a pathetically strange story.

The woman arrested is Miss Clara Taylor. She and her kidnaped niece lived in England until last February, befriended by Mrs. Ormiston Chant, whom she had made her confidante. Mrs. Chant made inquiries through an American friend and learned that Miss Taylor's mother and sister, the former an old lady of 78, were in prison for connivance in the abduction, and clippings from American journals cast more light upon the case. Mrs. Chant consulted the governor of Ohio and the American ambassador. Mr. Choate communicated with Scotland Yard, and Miss Taylor, who had taken flight with her charge under an assumed name was traced to Italy and there apprehended.

Kidnaped Child's Strange Romance.

The child, Margaret Taylor, belongs to a Cincinnati manufacturer. Nine years ago he married a girl in a soldiers' and sailors' home and took her to live with his mother. In the same house lived two middle-aged maiden sisters of his, of whom Miss Clara Taylor was the elder.

The young wife was not welcome. Miss Taylor, a woman of the type known as strong-minded, a spinster of excellent heart but opinionative, soured, and jealous to the point of entertaining delusions, thought her not a fit wife for her brother. When the baby was born she made it her peculiar care.

Mr. Taylor took a house of his own after a few years. The little girl went one day to visit her aunt, and Miss Taylor, getting the notion that she was ill-treated, took her away to Peoria, Ill., dressed her in boy's clothing and came to England with her immediately.

In London she sought out the secretary of the British Women's Temperance association and Mr. Ormiston Chant. She had run up a bill at a hotel, and proposed to earn money in journalism. She brought testimonials from American editors. Mrs. Chant had some of her articles typewritten, but they were poor stuff; and as she told her story with an appearance of great sincerity she was helped with money.

A Queer Little Family.

While the parents in America were using every means to find their child Miss Taylor lived three years penuriously in England, starving herself to pamper the little one on rare remittances from home.

She got a bedroom in a pretty little semi-detached villa at Kew, and this was their sole apartment. Taking the name of Katherine Forrest, that of a lodging-house keeper with whom she had been a few months, she represented herself as a widow, called the little girl Winifred and taught her to call her "Mama."

Very tall, gaunt and sad, but adoring the child so much that upon the slightest mishap she was beside herself, the crazy woman passed for a victim of some dark personal history into which it would be unkind to pry. She had no visitors. At night she was often heard walking the bedroom floor, and she had fits of such depression that for three weeks at a time she would not go out. Nor would she have the room cleaned in spring; it became black with smoke of an oil stove burned day and night.

What procured her indulgence was the touching and quite wonderful affection the child showed for her and she for the child.

Miss Studley, whose house she lived in, is a woman of sober judgment, and she thinks the little girl may die when taken away from her.

That is not at all improbable.

Her Way of Bringing Up.

Kept indoors so much and allowed to eat what she would and to stay up as long as she wished at night, the child is pale and weak, highly strung and passionately attached to the foster-mother who has cherished her as if there were nothing else in the world.

The unhappy old maid had extremely modern views of education, like the governess in "The Two Magics." She never scolded, never doubted a childish whim, consulted her little charge's taste absurdly when they went shopping, let her order their diet for the day, never even said, "That is expensive." If her "Baby" fancied half a cucumber and radishes for supper at 10 o'clock there was no question; if nuts for breakfast, they were put on a table beside the bed. It was a narrow truckle bed of the old maid's choosing and the child lay on her breast.

They were less like mother and child than friends, so sincere was the infatuation. On Sundays Miss Taylor read Shakespeare and Montgomery to the child, who sat on her knee and watched her lips untiringly.

Left alone in the room when Miss Taylor went out, the little thing wrote letters to her. At every sound she would call downstairs, "That mama? That mama?"

"I'm so tired and so lonely," she said once. "I wish you'd come up, for I mustn't come down."

They were too busy.

"Then I'll go to sleep," she announced; and after an hour, "I've slept," she called out, "so that's nice. The time has gone so quickly. Has mamma come back?"

She grew white with anxiety as the time dragged. There would be rings under her large brown eyes. When she heard the knock she flew downstairs to be clasped to a hard breast, unable to speak for joy.

The Pinch of Poverty.

Miss Taylor was sure that if Mme. Patti saw so wonderful a child she would adopt it.

She prayed for "guidance," and went to holy communion as soon as she could find a place of worship where the sacramental wine was not alcoholic.

Her means were, in fact, so narrow that she was a prey to incessant anxiety. She told Miss Studley nothing; but she scarcely ate. All her spending was for the child, who, to be quite warm, had on three little pairs of combinations, of which the pair next her body was of silk.

It was touching to find this precocious little woman suspecting at last the poverty of her aunt's purse.

Though pampered, she had been taught to use her reason, and so to control herself. She began to say that she did not want things when the starving woman offered to buy her fruit or chocolate. Not to hurt a ladylike pride, Miss Studley smuggled up dainties from the kitchen in her lodger's absence.

Self-control in a wilful child, who sometimes flung herself down on the floor in a perfect frenzy, seemed to the household a great proof of affection. It was the aunt who screamed and sobbed when the little one fell down stairs; the child, snatched up in her arms, said, "Don't cry, mama; I'm not hurt, I'm not hurt."

The tragedy of the true mother's loss belongs to the past. That of the separation between this crazy woman and her stolen treasure seems no less painful.

The English Nation's Fit of Idolatry

Loyal Britons Speak of the King With Awe and Fantastic Veneration.

HAS SUDDENLY BECOME A SORT OF FAT DEMIGOD

Incidents That Savor Strongly of the Ridiculous to Men of Democratic Minds—Called a "Dangerous Anarchist" for Styling Him Teddy.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 24.—At my urgent instance the Duc de M——, one of the greatest noblemen of France, has consented to tell the readers of The Gazette something about the king of England, whose coronation will take place shortly after this letter reaches the United States. There are few, if any person in the world, who can speak of the personal character and characteristics of King Edward more knowingly than this distinguished French gentleman, who was an intimate friend of the Prince of Wales for more than half of either of their lives.

He asked me from what particular viewpoint he would be expected to speak of the king, and I asked him to tell of the intimate personal attributes of the sovereign, his personality as a man; and to say whether he considered, as has been frequently asserted of late, that the prince has really developed into quite a different sort of king from what his closest friends would have expected.

This the duke has done, and, I think, freely and comprehensively. He told me much in personal conversation of a peculiarly interesting nature, but begged to be excused from writing any reminiscences that would transcend the absolute loyalty of friend to friend.

I met the duke several days ago on the train returning from London. He and I had been deeply impressed by one thing we had noticed in the English capital, but to which he has not referred in the article he has prepared for The Gazette. I allude to what may be called the exuberant if not almost fanatic patriotism of the English toward their sovereign. This sentiment, in the eyes of the French monarchist, surpassed everything he had ever witnessed, even on the part of the most frenzied Legitimist in France. Looking at it, as I did, through republican spectacles, it seemed to me to approach strangely close to a ludicrous idolatry.

If I attempt to describe the excess of this British patriotism, loyalty, or whatever it may be called, it will appear to calm, cool-blooded Americans as if I am guilty of the grossest exaggeration. Yet I pledge you my word of honor that no fanciful exaggeration could surpass the actual reality as I saw it everywhere throughout London.

On my way over to England I got the first marked trace of this fantastic king-love on the Channel boat in conversation with a couple of intelligent, educated Britishers. When they came to talk of their sovereign it was with a sort of bated breath, such as an over-pious Christian might employ in uttering the name of the Savior.

With my democratic notions somewhat irritated I began gradually to prick the over-drawn sensibilities of my accidental acquaintances. They always referred to him as "His Majesty." I began by styling him "the king." Little by little I graduated along a less reverential line from "him" to "Tum-Tum;" then ventured on a "His Nobs," which was beyond the grasp of the Britishers, and finally I fell to styling him "Teddy." They looked at me first, as if not quite sure of hearing what I said; then, pityingly, as if convinced, I had suddenly gone mad; and, finally, they got up and left me abruptly, murmuring "Dangerous anarchist."

The men on the Channel boat proved little different from nearly everyone I met in London. Everyone breathed an overpowering reverence for their sovereign, and if they had been the most oppressed serfs that ever were lashed in Russia they could not have manifested a more abject lack of independence than I found actually every one of them.

The afternoon of my arrival I was driving out Pall Mall when the carriage was blocked by a dense crowd in front of Marlborough house. I happened to know that the king was going over there that afternoon to select certain books and engravings that he wanted to have removed to Buckingham palace.

This, however, failed to satisfy me as to the meaning of the vast throng of people waiting there, so I lifted the trapdoor of the hansom and asked the cabby if an accident had happened. "No, sir," he answered in a semi-whisper, as if afraid of the sound of his voice.

"What is it, then?" I asked.

The answer came down to me in a solemn whisper as if he were saying "the world is afire," or "it's judgment day." He was saying simply: "It's the king."

"The what?" I shouted back.

"The king," replied the Gehu in still more hushed tones.

"King? What king? screamed I.

My noisy voice attracted the notice of the crowd, so I went at my single-handed sport full of interest.

"King Edward, sir," murmured the man on the box.

"King Edward!" said I, pretending I was deaf and shrieking at the top of my lungs. "Who the devil is King Edward?"

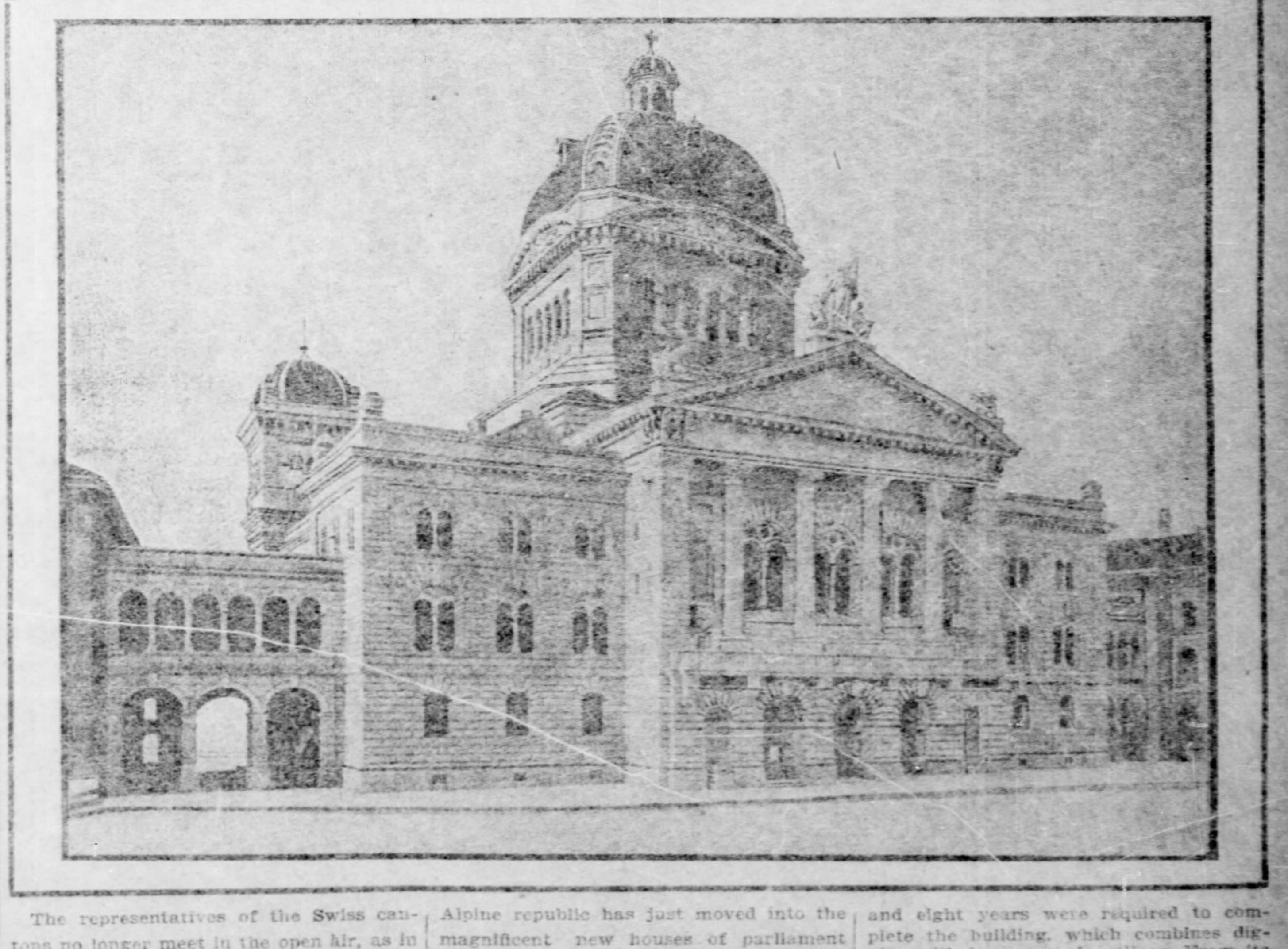
This was too much. The crowd looked at me in horror. "He's a lunatic," one man shouted. "Or an anarchist," screamed another. They were evidently intending to murder me then and there for not knowing King Edward, when a policeman shoved his way up to the hansom wheels. The crowd told him of my crime. The "bobby" looked puzzled. Finally he screamed to the throngs in front, "Look out, there!" Then he took hold of the horse's bridle, motioned to the cabbie to drive ahead, and in an instant I was clear of the crowd, heading up Pall Mall, down which came a rushing, singing stream of people, many well-dressed men and fashionably attired women among them, all dashing toward Marlborough house to get a look at the stout gentleman they have been used to seeing all their lives, but who has suddenly become a little deity since he has been wearing a crown.

Why Books Are Not Selling.

From The World's Work.

Just when this paragraph is written any bookseller will tell you that his shelves are so overcrowded with new novels that he can sell few of them; and the best suffer least from such an over-production. In the meantime authors, publishers and public are finding time to reflect; and reflection makes it clear that ping-pong now engages those half-million or more of mighty minds which were yesterday engaged in reading historical novels that contained neither history nor romance. But these things bear the same relation to literature that gas logs bear to a hickory fire; they cannot warm the heart.

SWITZERLAND'S NEW PARLIAMENT HOUSE



The representatives of the Swiss cantons no longer meet in the open air, as in olden ages, to enact laws for the furtherance of the common weal. The little Alpine republic has just moved into the magnificent new houses of parliament erected in Berne at a cost of 9,000,000 francs. Hans Auer was the architect and eight years were required to complete the building, which combines dignity with harmony of outlines. From its cupola a wonderful view of the Alpine panorama can be obtained.

SOCIETY

SOCIETY has evidently overlooked the fact that summer is at hand as it continues to entertain and to be entertained just as if the season, so far as town is concerned, had not passed, and unmindful of the fact that instead of giving parties in town it should be gathering up the threads of social gaiety at some watering place or mountain resort. The only explanation of it is that people are late about going away this year, and are doing their best to keep from being bored by entertaining themselves and each other giving numberless receptions, teas and luncheons and occasionally taking part in some gaiety, that should be conducted out of town, but is not. Society has kept up an almost ceaseless round of entertaining this week, with a wedding or two in the lead, so far as enjoyment and beauty of appointments was concerned. In all these entertainments the Lauder-Greenway wedding easily took first place. Miss Lauder, the bride of the occasion, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lauder, of Penn avenue, East End, and a most attractive and popular girl whose engagement to Mr. Greenway was announced several months ago. The wedding, for beauty of appointment and in elegance in every way, has never been surpassed in Pittsburgh. Preparations for it began many days in advance of the event, and so beautiful were the floral decorations that it seemed the greatest of pieties that the vine-clad porches and flower bedecked rooms of the Lauder residence could not have been seen and enjoyed by more people than comprised the small company gathered for the occasion. The porches were dreams of beauty, climbing roses, rich in bloom, making a decoration as beautiful as it was difficult to secure, an artist in this line of work having spent a great deal of time in arranging this feature of the wedding. The decorations within the house were equally successful, and no one present remembered to have seen a more artistic centerpiece of flowers than that on the breakfast table where the bride and bridegroom sat. The flowers used were white and yellow orchids, and their arrangement elicited general expressions of admiration. As had been arranged, if the day should be warm and bright, the marriage ceremony was solemnized on the piazza, the officient being the Rev. Robert Christie, D. D., who, like Mr. Lauder, is a Scotchman—a fact that was suggested by the bride in having her veil fastened by sprigs of heather. Her costume was of magnificent lace over white silk and the bridal bouquet was a splendid arrangement of white orchids and lilies of the valley, arranged with many yards of narrow white ribbon in a shower effect. Miss Elizabeth Storm Lauder, the maid of honor, and the bride's only attendant, wore a thin white gown of some elegant material, the costume being finished with a picture hat of white and yellow and a boquet of yellow orchids. The bride was given away by her father, the marriage ceremony throughout being most impressive, the stillness and beauty of the day contributing to the impressiveness of the occasion. The bridegroom's best man was his brother, Lieut. John C. Greenway. There were no ushers. The bridal party, as will be seen, was small, and clustered about it were the nearest and dearest friends of the young couple, for whom so much beauty was arranged and to whom were extended heartfelt good wishes and congratulations. After the marriage ceremony the wedding breakfast was served, those seated at the bride's table including Mr. and Mrs. George Lauder, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. George Lauder, Jr., whose wedding occurred something more than a week before; Mr. and Mrs. Greenway (parents of the bridegroom), Miss Alice Thaw, Miss Marion Chambers, Miss Alice Howe Brown, Miss Stillman, of New York; Miss Nancy Carnegie, Miss Lauder and Lieut. Greenway, the two attendants; Miss Montgomery, of New York; Mr. Gilbert Greenway and Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Coffin, who were classmates of Mr. Greenway at Yale. Later in the day Mr. Greenway and his bride left for a wedding trip. They are to spend the summer at the Lauder residence near Dunfermline, the family estate in Scotland, having arranged to make the trip across with Mr. and Mrs. Lauder later in the month. The bride is a Farmington girl and has been shown much social attention both in this country and Europe, her attractive personality winning many friends. On account of being in mourning she has not gone out much lately, but just before her marriage was the guest of honor at a number of informal little farewell social entertainments.

◆

People living in Irwin and Ridge avenue residences (Allegheny), fronting the park, were greatly surprised the other day to witness what seemed to them a new branch of the district messenger service, when two blue uniformed boys appeared in the park in charge of two baby carriages. There was a baby in each carriage, and the boys seemed to give them infinitely more care than the average bonne in white cap and apron. They wheeled them about in the park for considerable time, pushing the carriages back and forth in the sunshine near the west park fountain until each little charge was asleep. Then each boy adjusted the parasol on the buggy to shade the light from the baby's face properly and started off, in procession, for home. Onlookers maveled much at the sight, and are wondering if this is a solution of the nurse girl difficulties that disturb so many households.

◆

At an informal little family dinner given a few days ago the engagemet was announced of Miss Henriette Keil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keil, of Oakland, to Frederic G. Hawdon, of King's Langley, a town in Hertfordshire, near London, England, an announcement in Egland being coicident with the one made here. Miss Keil is the talented and clever soprano soloist at the Church of the Ascension, whose musical gifts would bring her into prominence as an opera singer if she were to adopt the stage as a profession, as her teachers have wished her to do. As it is, she is the highest priced choir singer, with one exception, in Pittsburgh, declining, the other day, a $1,500 offer to accept a re-engagement at the Church of the Ascension—the one church in Pittsburgh whose music committee shows by its actions that its music committee has a proper appreciation of a singer's value. Miss Keil goes abroad every summer to study, and during her first visit in London, several years ago, met Mr. Hawdon, the engagement just announced being the result of that meeting. Mr. Hawdon has relatives in Pittsburgh, coming out here a number of times during a period of four years, when he was in business in New York. He is at present connected with the Dickinson paper mills, as manager of the King's Langley mills. The engagement was announced in Pittsburgh by Miss May Marshall, a cousin of Mr. Hawdon's, who traveled abroad with Miss Keil last summer, and by whom the engagement dinner was given. As Miss Keil's church engagement is for a year her marriage will not take place until after the contract expires, as, after her marriage, she will live in England.

Mrs. Richardson N. Clover,

Wife of Commander Clover, naval attache Court of St. James. She will be a prominent London hostess during the coronation season, as she has a handsome house and millions.

◆

Mrs. John Dickey Culbertson, of Sewickley, gave a card party on last Tuesday afternoon for a few friends asked to meet Mrs. J. J. Holoway, Mrs. B. W. Peterson and Miss Pryor, of Wheeling, who are visiting the Culbertsons. Mrs. Frank J. Hearne, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Joseph Rohrbacher and Miss Barrett, of Sewickley, assisted in entertaining. A dinner for the Wheeling people, the assistants and one or two others followed the card party, and was given at the Allegheny Country Club.

◆

Miss Lang, of Termon avenue, Allegheny, gave a "miscellaneous shower" party on last Wednesday for Miss Elizabeth Riddle, whose marriage to George Stewart Lang is to take place on June 11. The shower was anything but a mild, gentle, spring affair, amounting to a storm of linen of every kind, fine china, pictures, kitchenware, etc., making a collection any housekeeper might envy. The shower was followed by a card party, during which three handsome prizes were won by Miss Beckert, Miss Holmes and Mrs. D. P. Black, the latter, a relative of the Langs. Miss Riddle is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Dewhurst Riddle, of Allegheny, and her marrige to Mr. Lang will take place on June 11, at the Riddle residence in North avenue.

◆

The marriage of Miss Bertha Young, daughter of the Hon. and Mrs. James S. Young, to L. Ray Christy, will take place on Wednesday afternoon, June 4, at the Shady Avenue Baptist Church. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. William A. Stanton, D. D., pastor of the church, and the bride will be given away by her father. The bridal party includes a matron of honor, Mrs. Thomas Hannah, and six bridesmaids, Miss Amy Young and Miss Lida Young, sisters of the bride; Miss Florence Christie and Miss Emma Christie, of Wooster, Ohio; Miss McMullen, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Emily Young, of Canton. Dean M. Linton, of Cadiz, Ohio, will be the bridegroom's best man, and his six ushers will be Thomas Hannah, Raymond Horner, Arthur Cowperthwaite, Mr. Dowler and Harry Odbert, of Canton. The invitations to the wedding were issued ten days ago, and included "at home" cards for Tuesdays after August 1, at Steubenville, Ohio.

Mrs. Ida Eckert Lawrence,

Social leader of Cincinnati.

◆

Pittsburghers visiting in Atlantic City have had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. William C. Robinson, nee Laughlin, who spent the early part of their honeymoon at the Hotel Brighton, Atlantic City. They went to Atlantic City the evening of the day of the wedding, and had a nice visit at the shore, meeting a great many of their Pittsburgh friends, before starting for the Thousand Islands and a trip to Canada. A residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, near that of Mrs. Robinson's grandfather, is being made ready for their occupancy when they return from Canada.

◆

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell, who is to be one of the principals of the new East End Preparatory School, and who has been living in Wallingford street since she arrived in Pittsburgh two or three years ago, will early this week, take up her residence in the new school building in Braddock road.

◆

Mrs. Frank Gordon Bryce will give a reception on the afternoon of June 6 at her residence, in South Negley avenue, invitations for which were issued a few days ago.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hamilton, of Morewood avenue, expect to leave tomorrow night for a short visit at Cincinnati.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. McLean, Miss McLean and Crosby McLean are making an over-Sunday visit at Saegertown Inn, Saegertown, where they expect later to go to spend the summer.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter and their family have gone to Graydon, their country place at Watch Hill, R. I., to spend the summer.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. William Metcalf, of Fulton street, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Knapp Metcalf, to Henry Tod, of Edinburg, Scotland, Wednesday evening, June 11 in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Oakland. There is now no fear about the completion of the church (which has been building for several months) being ready for use at the time of the wedding, although several weeks ago, the work of building was going along so slowly, as it appeared to onlookers, that it was feared that a change of plans and church might have to be made. All the arrangements for the wedding have been completed and are on such a scale as to indicate an event of great beauty. The best man at the wedding will be Andrew Melvin, of Edinburg, Scotland, who is coming over with Mr. Tod, both men being expected in Pittsburgh on the 6th of the month—next Friday. Mr. Tod's ushers will be Charles Metcalf, O. P. Metcalf, William H. Coster, Ellis Byllesby, Philip Hasbrouck and William G. Doolittle. Miss Ellen Metcalf will be her sister's maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Sarah Scott, Miss Millie Slagle, Miss Elizabeth Byllesby, Miss Susanne Riddle, Miss Charlotte Pendleton and Miss Jeannette Knapp, of Sandusky, O. The bride will be given away by her father and the marriage ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Ward, rector of St. Peter's parish. It is to be a large chuch wedding, with a very small reception afterward at the residence of the bride in Fulton street. Miss Knapp will arrive on Wednesday in time for Miss Slagle's luncheon, given that day for Miss Metcalf and the girls who are to be the attendants at the wedding. On Friday Miss Lucy Haworth will give a luncheon for Miss Metcalf and on Saturday evening all the members of the bridal party will be guests at Miss Sarah Scott's porch party. On Monday, Miss Metcalf's sister, Mrs. George H. Neilson, will give a supper for the bridal party at the Westmoreland Golf Club. Mr. Tod is to take his bride to Edinburg to live.

◆

Miss Mary P. Semple gave a large afternoon tea on Tuesday at her residence, in Avondale place, for which her guests were asked to meet Mrs. John W. Langley, of Cleveland, wife of Prof. Langley, of Case University. Receiving with Miss Semple and Mrs. Langley was Miss Macrum, and among those assisting were Miss Olcott, Miss Mary M. Woodward, Miss Gertrude Sackett and a few others.

◆

Mrs. David Lindsay Gillespie, of North Highland avenue, East End, has invitations out for a reception she will give on the afternoon of June 4.

◆

Miss Stotesberry, of Philadelphia, who has been visiting Miss Alice Blair Painter and Miss Virginia Johnston, returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday morning, and later went to Dobbs Ferry to participate in a celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Misses Masters's schools. On Monday, before she went home, Miss Stotesberry was the guest of honor at a water party given by Miss Alice Painter.

◆

Mrs. Ralph Baggaley, of Fifth avenue, East End, gave a children's party on Monday for her little daughter, Euphemia Baggaley and her friends. Luncheon was served at 12 o'clock, and the afternoon was spent in playing games that interest children. Mr. and Mrs. Baggaley expect to go to Alenturst on the Jersey coast about the middle of June to spend the remainder of the summer.

◆

Mrs. George O. Morgan, of Center avenue, has issued invitations for a reception to be given on Friday afternoon, June 6, for Mrs. Theodore Friend, a recent bride. The hours are from 3 until 6 o'clock.

◆

Mrs. John Gripp, of Aiken avenue, East End, has given up her drawing room for an exhibition of paintings by an artist, Mr. Keller, who is a member of the Royal Academy, and whose pictures on this occasion are receiving their first introduction to the Pittsburgh public.

◆

Mrs. George Darr, who may still be called a Pittsburgher, although she has lived at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, since early last fall, sailed for Europe on the Oceanic yesterday in company with her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Warrington Warwick and Mr. John Warwick. Mrs. C. L. Magee and Mrs. Stewart, who are now in Rome, are to join them in Liverpool on the 16th of June and all will go to London for the coronation together. It is likely that Mrs. Magee will remain abroad a year or two longer.

◆

Dr. and Mrs. George Fales Baker entertained a small house party over Decoration Day, their guests including Miss Julia M. Harding of this city and Mr. William Halsey. The Bakers live at Ardmore, near Philadelphia, and it was there the party was entertained. Before her marriage Mrs. Baker was Miss Walker of Allegheny.

◆

Mrs. Frank L. Whitcomb, whom many Pittsburghers will remember as Mrs. Ben Vandergrift, and who has been living at Riverside, Ill., since her marriage to Mr. Whitcomb, has gone to Stonehurst, Highland Falls, New York, to spend the summer.

◆

The McClintock-Darling wedding will take place next Tuesday at the McClintock residence in Shadyside, with relatives and a very few intimate friends only present to witness the ceremony. The bride's twin sisters will be her maids of honor.

The Countess of Stavra.

She is known in Paris as "the beautiful American," and is to wed Captain de Bathe of the British army. She was Mabel Tilton of Boston.

Some friends were having a comfortable little chat in rather a public place a few days ago, the chief subject of which seemed to concern the change in outward mourning for one's dead friends. They seemed to the common conclusion that a death in the family no longer makes a difference in one's social habits and that people "go to theaters and parties and things just the same as if nothing had happened." After the discussion had been going on for a minute or two one of the party remarked, "Well, it looks to me as if nobody failed to go out after a funeral but the corpse."

◆

Mrs. Alexander M. Jenkinson of the Hotel Schenley will give a tea at the Country club on next Thursday at 4 o'clock.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, son and daughter-in-law of the late Dr. L. H. Harris, who have been spending the last six months in the south, are at home again. They were visiting Capt. John E. Harris, a former Pittsburgher.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Young, daughter of the Hon. and Mrs. James S. Young, to Mr. L. Ray Christy, will take place next Wednesday evening at the Shady Avenue Baptist church, East End.

◆

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Horton Keith of Kentucky avenue, East End, have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Charlotte Douglas, to the Rev. Shelton Bissell of Mont Clair, N. J., who was recently ordained and installed pastor of the Protestant Episcopal parish at Verona, N. J. The wedding will take place June 19 at 7 p. m., in the Calvary Episcopal church, Penn avenue, East End. The bride will wear her mother's bridal gown, which is 30 years old. It is white corded silk, trimmed in white silk tulle. She will wear a veil, fastened with natural daisies, and carry a white prayer book. The decorations will be palms and daisies. Misses Kate Keith and Mabel Keith, sisters of the bride, will be the maids of honor and will wear handsome white dresses of thin material, trimmed with inserting and lace. They will carry huge bouquets of daisies. Master Shelton Keith, brother of the bride, will be ribbon boy, and will wear a white duck sailor suit. Arthur H. Bissell of Mont Clair, N. J., brother of the groom, will be best man. The ushers are Alfred Clare Dickey, J. Hartwell Hillman, Raymond Curtis, Henry Page, George S. Page of this city and W. B. Dickson of New York. Seven hundred invitations have been sent out. The Rev. John H. McIlvaine, rector of Calvary church, will perform the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. D. L. Ferris, associate rector. A reception will be held at Miss Keith's home after the ceremony. Only the family of the bride and members of the bridal party will be present. The house decorations will be daisies. The young couple will leave on the eastbound train at 10 p. m. for New York and will be at home to their friends at the parish, Verona, N. J., after July 15. The out of town guests will be Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dickson, Mont Clair, N. J.; Mrs. D. S. Curtis, Miss Charlotte E. Raymond, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. George Baker, St. Louis, Mo.; Miss Nellie Rowe, New Jersey. Miss Charlotte Keith has been for seven years connected with the Carnegie library of Pittsburgh, being in charge of the West End branch during the last three years.

◆

The ladies of St. Mathew's Episcopal church, Homestead, will hold a garden party Thursday, June 5, at the corner of Andrew street and Tenth avenue. The ladies have undertaken to lift the debt on the church. The special attractions of the garden party will be the side show, which a few of the young people have gotten up and which promises to be the most successful of its kind.

◆

The annual concert by the Oratorio chorus of Blairsville college will be given in the Presbyterian church, Blairsville, Tuesday evening, June 3. The program will consist of Cowen's "Rose Maiden" and the hallelujah chorus from "Messiah." The chorus consists of 50 voices, with Miss Blanche L. Long as director. The soloists are Miss Willa Cunningham, soprano; Miss Elizabeth E. Patterson, alto, of the college; Mr. Dan T. Beddoe, tenor, and Mr. J. T. Roberts, bass, Pittsburgh. Miss Laura Rugg accompanist.

◆

Mrs. Adin Louis Sailor gave a large reception on Thursday afternoon for Mrs. Robert F. Sailor at the Sailor residence at Swissvale. The hours were from two to five o'clock, and in the evening, after the reception, there was a dance for the young people.

◆

Mrs. Samuel Hamilton of Highland Heights, North Highland avenue, East End; Miss Hamilton and Miss Frances Hamilton have invitations out for an afternoon tea they will give on the 11th of June.

◆

Leonard Robinson of Allegheny, of the class of 1902, Princeton, will return to the university on the 4th of June after spending a two weeks' vacation at home.

Mrs. J. Harvey Wattles, of Wallingford street, Shadyside, will give a reception on Saturday afternoon, June 7, from 3 until 5 o'clock.

◆

Friends in Pittsburgh have received marked copies of a Philadelphia paper with the following announcement: "An amusing conversation was overheard on the grandstand apropos of Miss Evelyn Howell's escort as they passed by in the promenade. 'Who is that distinguished looking foreigner?' asked one young woman of her companion, a well-known man about town. 'Oh, that,' he answered, 'is a titled Frenchman who came over for the show with the Drexels. I cannot remember his name, but he is a prince or count, I know.' The person in question was none other than Anthony J. Drexel Biddle. Mr. Biddle occupied George W. Childs Drexel's box with his party, composed of Mrs. Biddle, Mrs. Bradley, Miss Howell and Dr. Francine, when they were not visiting in other boxes or on the promenade." The Mrs. Bradley referred to was Mrs. Charles Henderson Bradley, mother of Mrs. Drexel Biddle.

◆

Invitations were issued during the week by Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin W. Bredin, of Franklin, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Anderson, to Mr. John Kerfoot Bryden, of this city, on Tuesday, June 12, at 12 o'clock (noon), in St. John's Episcopal Church, Franklin. A wedding breakfast will follow the church ceremony. Mr. Bryden and his bride will spend part of their honeymoon abroad, having arranged to sail on the Fuerst Bismarck, on June 21, for the other side.

◆

Invitations will be issued in a few days by Mr. ad Mrs. John Patterson, of Rippey street, East End, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Gretta Patterson, to Lucius C. Fuller, of Chicago, on Tuesday, June 24, in the East Liberty Presbyterian Church.

◆

The joint committee of Women's clubs will hold a meeting on next Thursday morning at the Twentieth Century club to perfect the preliminary arrangements for the work that is to be done this summer. Some very interesting reports are expected, notably that from the treasurer and chairman of the finance committee, to whom contributions of cash to carry on the work are usually sent in at this time.

The Summer Resorts

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 31.—The last week of May saw the attendance at the shore greater than it has been for this time of the year for many seasons. It was the prelude of the great crowds that will come here when June, the merry, busy month of June arrives, and one and all are looking forward to next month, so near at hand, with fond expectations, for it will not be many days now until the surf presents its annual summer picture, when the bathers sport in the breakers.

One of the big events of the summer will be the 23d annual and national meet of the League of American Wheelmen, which will take place in this city July 16, 17, 18 and 19. The local wheelmen are doing all in their power to make this event one that will long be remembered in the annals of the American league.

There is a movement on foot to bring the county seat to this city. For years the little village of Pleasantville has had this honor, but with the growth of this city and the fact that the residents are soon to see a new postoffice erected in this city, has started the movement to have the county seat brought here also.

Maj. Andrew Gregg Curtain Quay, son of Senator Quay, returned to the shore with his family and registered at the St. Charles. He left immediately for a week's deep sea fishing.

Archibald Mackrell, former assemblyman of Pittsburgh, is registered at the St. Charles hotel.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow, congressman-at-large from Pennsylvania, is stopping at the Traymore and Gen. Henry H. Bingham, congressman from Philadelphia, is a guest at the Garden.

Lieutenant Commander J. P. Lawrence represents the navy at the Windsor. He is accompanied by Miss Lawrence. Capt. Robert W. Rogers represents the army at the Brighton.

Mrs. Ulysees S. Grant of Washington, widow of the late President Grant, is occupying a handsome suite at the Garden hotel. She is accompanied by Mrs. Casey, her sister, also of the same city. They are making a protracted visit at the seashore.

Among the Pittsburghers registered at the big hotels are the following:

E. Loud, Miss Adams, E. T. Ford, William Pore, Miss M. Graft, Mrs. L. Balsingroy, Mr. and Mrs. Balsingroy, Thomas Liggett, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Houston, G. A. Magoon, W. E. Mills and W. P. Potter are at the Traymore.

Located at the St. Charles are H. Z. Weber, a well-known Pittsburgh steel magnate. Other guests at the same hotel include Miss Ruth Rhodes, Louis R. Maurice, M. Wade, Miss Sullivan, Mrs. J. Wade, T. L. Rhodes, George Miller, M. Milleay, Joseph B. O'Neill, Miss Snyder, M. K. Mullen, C. J. Webster and Miss Webster.

Dr. E. B. Heckel is occupying a suite at the Strand.

Mrs. L. L. Flashman, Miss Floer Sheimer, Mrs. Adams, Miss Adams and Miss M. Adams are recent arrivals at the Roman.

Charles B. Kenny is enjoying the season at the Archdale.

Stopping at the Brighton are Mr. and Mrs. James McKay, Miss Edna McKay, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Robinson, G. D. Edwards, Mrs. David Aiken, Miss Grace Aiken, Miss Clara Aiken, R. S. Sutton, Miss M. E. Singer, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Belfour and O. M. Edwards, Jr.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown, H. D. Bidwell, Carl Kirchler, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kirchler, Miss Hanna Watson, Mrs. George W. Watson and Mrs. C. W. Calhoun are at the Grand Atlantic.

Miss Bradley, Mrs. Charles H. Bradley and Julius Yohst are at the Garden.

G. Schwan and Mrs. G. Schwartz have quarters at the Kenderton.

I. G. Adams is at the Sherman.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Owens are visiting at Kenilworth Inn.

Robert McGonnigle is a late arrival at the Windsor.

Oliver O. Page is making an extended visit at the Hotel Chelsea.

F. Ord Young, secretary of the American Sheet Steel Company, is quartered at the Ralston for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jackson, Miss Kilpatrick, Mrs. James E. Brown and A. M. Hanover are stopping at the Marlborough house.

Mrs. S. Gibson, G. Abyason, George R. Herbert, R. Raphael and John R. Graham are at the Seaside house.

C. Michael is a visitor at the Belmont.

George W. McClure is at the Runnymede.

At the Dennis are Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Purdy, J. Purdy, R. Purdy, C. F. Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. William Merrick, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Mimick, Miss Rock, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Herrin and family, S. Bailey, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. William Harris.

O. H. Sury is a guest at the Warren.

Stopping at Haddon hall are Thomas McClure, Archibald Mackrell, Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. S. Adams, Miss Riveter, J. McKay and J. McRay.

R. Stansfield, James Stansfield, M Bink, N. Bink, Mrs. Einstein, Mr. a Mrs. W. Burke and Mrs. Bell Floershei er are at the Isleworth.

A. B. Harlo and Mr. and Mrs. E. P terson are at the Chalfonte.

Mrs. K. L. Muesson and Mr. and M R. Kuen and family are registered at t Muncaster.

William Forster and Mrs. M. Forst are visiting at the Raleigh.

Mrs. William Alexander, Dr. S. Jackson, Mrs. L. D. J. Elwood and Bookings have quarters at the Ponce Leon.

J. C. Davidson passed the week Keuhnley's.

G. Wallace is registered at Malatesta

J. H. Wendler has apartments at t Dunlop.

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Russell are la arrivals at the Wellington.

E. M. Spencer, Edward Spencer a Mrs. Spencer are guests at the Loraine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wright, Wade Wright, John Gates, Jr., L. C. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Langfeldt have apartments at the Royal Palace.

People from Western Pennsylvania here include the following: Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Adams, Miss Adams, Miss Ester Aller and H. H. Moore of Erie are at the Traymore, Ann Drass of Altoona is at the Allaire, F. F. Hartley of Bedford is at Kenilworth Inn, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bingham of Altoona, Mrs. M. E. Orr, Miss E. Null of Greensburg, Mrs. B. Howell and Miss Virginia Howell of Uniontown are at the Revere.

J. McKelvy and J. Caldwell of Titusvill, and Miss M. Paterson of Connellsville are at the Pitney.

Col. W. Dorris of Huntingdon, William Buell and W. H. Bull of Altoona, are at the Seaside house.

S. Songer of Williamsport is registered at the Isleworth.

S. F. Mishler of Johnstown is at Kuehnley's.

F. Judd of Beaver is at Malatesta's.

D. W. Jones and Miss Mary M. Jones of Latrobe are at the Chetwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Patterson of Wilkinsburg are passing their honeymoon at the Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kelley of Cambridge Springs are at the Majestic.

E. S. Harrah and Miss Harrah of Williamsport are at the Pennhurst.

H. C. Kreiger of Johnstown is at the Rittenhouse.

M. A. Myers of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Heims, Miss Heims, of Williamsport, and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Boyle of Oil City are at the Royal palace.

The following Ohioans were registered at the leading hotels:

W. J. Moore of Bellefontaine is at the Cambridge.

Mrs. Byrne, James Byrne, J. Brown, L. Spencer and E. Gilbert, of Columbus, are at the St. Charles.

F. W. Stone of Cleveland is at the Traymore.

William A. Barnett of Dayton is at the Archdale.

W. Shepherd and Mr. and Mrs. J. Ritter of Cincinnati are at Chester Inn.

Thomas C. Lindsey of Cincinnati is at the Lehman Craig Hall.

M. E. Sever of Toledo is at the Wallingford.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cobb of Cleveland and Henry Donaghy of Cincinnati are at the Chelsea.

G. Bossett of Cincinnati is at the Pitney.

Mr. and Mrs. Mordecai, Mrs. M. Hicks and C. Hicks, of Cincinnati, are at Haddon Hall.

Mrs. C. W. Noyes and family, of Cincinnati, are at the Park.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Williams, of Cincinnati are at the Majestic.

Mrs. W. D. Stewart and R. W. Stewart of Toledo, are at the Pennhurst.

Mrs. E. Dorsel of Cincinnati is at the Rittenhouse.

BEDFORD, PA., May 29.—John Willoughby, who spent the past year in Pittsburgh, has returned to his home in Bedford.

Draper D. Smith of Belden, and Gilbert Carney of Wolfsburg, made an overland trip to Johnstown this week.

Mrs. Maggie Beegle of East End, Pittsburgh, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John A. Cessna of Bedford.

The Rev. I. W. Hendricks, pastor of the Reformed church of Bedford, is attending the Reformed classis held at Baltimore.

The Juniata classis of the Reformed church will meet in annual session in St. Paul's Reformed church at Cessna, Pa., on next Wednesday. There are 21 ministers, 20 charges, 32 congregations and 6,188 communicant members in this classis.

On Tuesday Miss Emma Myrtle Holderbaum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Holderbaum, was united in marriage to Prof. S. H. Koontz of Cessna, Pa. The Rev. M. L. Culler, pastor of the Lutheran church of Bedford, performed the ceremony.

4 Special Bargains
Groetzinger Carpet Co
1 Week Only.

A Mid-Summer Carpet Sale

Carrying With It Unusual Inducements for Shrewd Buyers—

5,000 Yards Bigelow-Lowell Body Brussels, With Borders to Match,
Reduced From $1.35 to $1 a Yard

2,000 Yards Lowell and Hartford Axminsters, With Borders to Match,
Reduced From $1.50 to $1 a Yard

One Lot Royal Bigelow Axminster Rugs,
9x12-Foot Size, Choice Styles,
Reduced From $45 to $30

One Lot Extra Fine Irish Pointe Curtains,
Cut to Close the Line,
From $15 to $8 a Pair

Our entire stock of Portieres marked down just 50 per cent. One, Two and Three-Pair Lots—all grades Lace Curtains reduced one-half, and a lot of Silk Damask Drapery Samples—

To Close at From 25c to $1.

THIS WEEK ONLY. 627-629 Penn Ave. THIS WEEK ONLY.

WOMAN'S CLUB

THE Iron City Fishing Club is one of the most successful organizations of its kind in the country, with camp grounds off the Georgian bay coast that are large and splendidly adapted to the uses of the club. Its annual meeting was held on Monday afternoon at the Mechanics National Bank, when the following men were chosen directors: Benjamin Dangerfield, the Rev. C. W. Smith, D. D., Albert A. Horne, J. Harvey Harrison, Capt. T. J. Wood, Samuel C. Johnson and Samuel C. Applegate. At the subsequent meeting of the board the following officers were elected: President, the Rev. C. W. Smith, D. D.; vice president, Albert A. Horne; secretary, Samuel C. Johnson; commissary, the Rev. C. L. Smith; master of transportation, Capt. T. J. Wood; assistant master of transportation, James L. Klingensmith. Active plans are now under way for the annual encampment of the club, August 4 to 29, at its reservation, near the mouth of Moon river, Georgian bay, Can. There will be a large party this season. More than 80 names have been put on the list already, and many more are expected. The club has a fine dock, charters its own large boat for the exclusive use of club members during the period of encampment; it has the only sand beach on the Georgian bay coast, and has 200 acres of land at its disposal. The property is beautiful for situation, and, with a fine new clubhouse now building, the attractiveness of the place will be greatly enhanced. Many improvements are also to be made, among which will be the new house for the caretaker. An idea of the size of the club may be gathered from the announcement that it requires 30 servants to take care of the work during the season, and it requires the time of one man to clean the fish. The Rev. Dr. Smith has been president of the club since its beginning and a number of clergymen are among the members.

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The Women's Press Club will hold its regular monthly meeting tomorrow at the Hotel Lincoln. On this occasion some routine business will be transacted, after which the club will hear its president's report of her visit to the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs held at Los Angeles. Mrs. W. F. Abel is the club's president, and by virtue of her office was the club's delegate to the biennial.

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The invitation for the entertainment to be given on June 10, at the residence of Mrs. Halsey Williams in Sewickley, will be issued in a day or two, the occasion being intended as a celebration of Flag Day and the anniversary of the organization of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The hours will be from 3 to 6 o'clock, and the address of the day will be made by Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, U. S. N., who has selected his lecture on "The Navy and the Nation" for presentation here. The invitations are mailed to members of the Chapter only, but members may obtain guest cards by addressing Mrs. George Heard, No. 4745 Bayard street, Pittsburgh, who is treasurer of the entertainment committee. There have been four state conferences, one held at Cresson, in 1894, which was arranged by the Pittsburgh Chapter, under the direction of Mrs. Julia K. Hogg, who was then state regent. The others have been held successively, after an interval of four years, in Philadelphia, 1898; Lancaster, 1899; Wilkesbarre, 1900, and Harrisburg, 1901. (1902—October, in Bellefonte, Pa.) Miss Minnie I. Mickley, ex-registrar general of the National Society, who is at present visiting Mrs. James R. Mellon will also make an address at Mrs. Williams's, speaking on the work of the registrars. The "Manila Book" committee reports that the boxes are being packed and will be ready for shipping the first week of June. Books, magazines, weekly papers, flat games, checkers, dominoes, or ping-pong sets can be sent to the Joseph Horne shipping department up to June 1, to be added to the last box.

* * * *

Pittsburgh Sorosis held its annual meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley, Mrs. C. H. Bronson, acting chairman, presiding. Reports for the year were read and the following officers elected: Mrs. Henry J. Bailey, president; Mrs. J. B. Neal and Mrs. A. M. Saunders, vice presidents; Mrs. Alfred Longmore, recording secretary; Mrs. A. R. Dennistion, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Nathan P. Hyndman, treasurer. These officers, with Mrs. Alfred C. Clark and Mrs. Frank W. Bearl, constitute the board of directors. The meeting then adjourned until autumn. Sorosis is one of the most prosperous and helpful of all the federated clubs in Western Pennsylvania as well as one of the youngest, having been organized in 1899, joined the state federation the same year and the general federation in 1900. It is a purely literary-social organization, although its literary ambitions dominate the social meetings and are considered much more important. Among the books studied during the last year were "Richard Yea and Nay," "Ivanhoe," "The Making of Pennsylvania," "Story of Kennett," "Wagoner of the Alleghanies," "Old Fort Duquesne," "The Latimers," "A Gentleman of France," and two or three others. Among the members of Sorosis are Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, Miss E. D. Armstrong, Mrs. W. A. Black, Mrs. John G. Bennett, Miss Bennett, Miss Anna Bray, Mrs. D. M. Clemson, Mrs. W. H. Crump, Mrs. John M. Hastings, Mrs. John B. Herron, Mrs. A. V. Holmes, Mrs. George V. Marshall, Mrs. J. Ross Sniveley, Mrs. Theodore Tonnele, Miss Nellie E. Weart, Miss Alice Wells, Miss Clara Wells, Mrs. H. T. Wright, Mrs. James Mills, Miss Ruth Tappan, Miss Anna M. Till, Miss Margaret Rogers and a number of others.

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The Lawrenceville New Century club held its final meeting of the season in the parlor of the Butler Street M. E. church on Tuesday, with Miss Cory presiding. As this was the club's annual business meeting, much interest was manifested in the reports read and in the elections which resulted in Mrs. J. J. Covert being made president; Miss H. Elizabeth Cory, first vice president; Miss Nettie Bair, second vice president; Mrs. Louise Steifel, recording secretary; Miss Myra Johns, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. E. M. Grove, treasurer. These officers will not assume their duties until the opening of the fall season. The club's new year book will soon be published, in which the outline of work for the coming year, as arranged by the program committee, will be printed, together with other important data. Music and educational days will continue to be a feature of the club's meetings and its philanthropic work continued. Three new members were admitted to membership—Mrs. A. K. Riley, Mrs. Entich and Miss Myra Johns. At the close of the business session a paper that had been written by Mrs. W. G. Thomas of Meadville for the club was read by Miss Bair. Mrs. Thomas, it will be recalled, was the club woman who died recently at California, and her husband, finding the paper and knowing it was intended for the club, sent it to them. Some of the younger members are arranging to give a play early during the coming month in aid of a $100 fund to be devoted to summer playgrounds work.

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The Women's club of Wilkinsburg held its last literary meeting of the season on Tuesday at Hamnett hall, when one of the best programs the club has listened to this season was presented and enjoyed. Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong presided, and also read an entertaining descriptive letter written by a club member now in California, Mrs. Richard W. Beatty. Contributions to the program were also made by Mrs. Charles Wilcox and Mrs. Arthur Wagner, and current events were discussed by Mrs. John R. Wheeler. Mrs. R. C. Wylie also gave a short parliamentary drill. During a short business session delegates to the state federation meeting to be held at Titusville in the fall were elected, the honor falling to the lot of Mrs. John Crawford and Mrs. Samuel McKee, with Mrs. Leonard Witting and Mrs. John W. Beatty as alternates. The final meeting of the year will be held on Tuesday, June 10, and will be a president's day occasion, when the club will be entertained by the retiring president at her residence in Lexington avenue, East End.

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The members of the Travelers' club met on Tuesday in the parlor of the Central Young Women's association for the closing meeting of the fiscal year, a meeting that was made specially interesting by reason of the account of her trip to Los Angeles given by Mrs. W. J. Glenn as the club's delegate to the biennial. Next to being at the biennial one's self was the pleasure these club members found in hearing Mrs. Glenn's account of the trip to and from Los Angeles and of the interesting meetings and discussions that occupied the club women in attendance. Mrs. William Macrum, who has been the acting president of the club since the illness of Mrs. James R. Daragh prevented her from taking the duties of the office, presided and read the president's annual report and also a letter from Mrs. Darragh, who is in New York taking treatment from a celebrated physician. Mrs. John L'armour, the club's musical director, read her report in verse. "Mexico" was decided upon as the subject for study next year, with special musical and social days to give variety and add interest. During the business session Miss Rebecca Witherow was elected to active membership in the club and Miss Augusta Abel was made an honorary member. The officers then elected for the new year are Mrs. James Israel, president; Mrs. James M. Drill, first vice president; Mrs. J. Lewis Srodes, second vice president; Mrs. John Hamilton, recording secretary; Mrs. Harvey McKinney, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. C. Dick, treasurer; Mrs. Livingston, question box; Miss Macrum, critic; and Mrs. John L'armour, musical director. The club will hold its annual fete day some time this month at a date to be announced later. Tuesday's meeting marked the close of this club's 13th year, it having been organized in 1889, joined the state federation in 1896 and the general federation in 1892, and was one of the first of the Western Pennsylvania clubs to belong to that organization. The present membership is about 45 active, 2 associate and 3 honorary members. The various committees for the year will be announced later.

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The Homestead Women's club held its annual meeting and elections on Monday afternoon, when the elections resulted as follows: Mrs. Charles W. Ashley, president; Mrs. John Turman, vice president; Miss Adele Miller, secretary; and Mrs. James Campbell, treasurer, with an executive board including these officers and Mrs. James B. Neal, Mrs. Ward, elected for two years, and Mrs. Robert Bryce and Mrs. William Stevens for one year. This board appointed on its social committee Mrs. E. H. Wood, Mrs. James Slocum and Mrs. Hudson, while the program committee comprises Mrs. William Stevens, Mrs. J. B. Coen and Miss Mabel Watson. The club will have its annual picnic this year on the 28th of this month at Kennywood park.

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The New Era club held its annual meeting on Wednesday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, following out the order of exercises provided by its by-laws for such occasions. Mrs. Levi Bird Duff, the retiring president, presided and the elections resulted in the choice of Mrs. Franklin P. Iams for president; Mrs. W. D. Grimes and Mrs. James Kibler, first and second vice presidents; Mrs. William L. Leatherman, corresponding secretary; Mrs. R. J. Cleland, recording secretary; and Mrs. T. E. Orr, treasurer. The social committee for the new year will comprise Mrs. George Moore, Mrs. Alexander Leggate, Mrs. L. B. Duff, Mrs. Warren Elsey and Mrs. W. C. Butterfield. Finance—Mrs. William McFall, Mrs. Nellie Shaler, Mrs. D. O. Hutchinson, Mrs. Charles M. Fairman and Miss Nannie J. Barclay. During the business session Dr. Millie J. Chapman's resignation as an active member was accepted and she was at once elected the club's first honorary member. The club also voted to give $25 to the summer playground work, making its whole contribution to the joint committee this year $40. The club will hold its annual social meeting some time in June, an affair that will probably be conducted in the open air if present plans are perfected. The club has about 70 members, among whom, besides those already mentioned, are Miss Eva Moorhead Bard, Mrs. William M. Beach, Miss Susanne Beatty, Mrs. George Boswell, Mrs. Robert D. Coard, Mrs. William R. Evans, Mrs. Charles M. Fairman, Miss Frances Finley, Miss Helen Grimes, Miss Grace V. W. Henderson, Mrs. William Laird, Mrs. Rufus Martin, Mrs. Zant McD. Miller, Mrs. E. T. Normecutt, Mrs. Mattie Patterson, Dr. Anna Ramsey, Mrs. Nellie B. Shaler, Mrs. G. B. Sweeney, Miss Lillie Schulte, Miss Emma Normecutt, Mrs. Charles S. Miller, Mrs. M. B. Kearns, Mrs. John Clark Wallace, Mrs. Finley H. Torrens and a number of others. The prosperity that has been accorded this club since its organization will be continued, it is hoped, during the coming year. Its new president is sensible, bright and capable and one who will preside gracefully and justly at all meetings. She was one of the club's first members, and has been one of its best workers, last year having been chairman of its civic department, a particularly happy appointment, since, if Mrs. Iams permits herself to have a hobby, that hobby is civics.

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The Women's club of New Brighton, one of the most flourishing organizations of the kind in Western Pennsylvania, will hold its annual picnic on June 20, the location to be selected later.

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The Edgewood Civic club, Mrs. Frank G. Wallace, president, is to open a co-operative laundry at Edgewood this summer, having decided to begin the work only after the most careful estimates of the good to be accomplished. The laundry will be conducted like a similar work now going on under the direction of the Pittsburgh Society for the Improvement of the Poor. Negotiations with Mr. C. C. Mellor for the use of a suitable building which he owns are pending, and the club hopes to be able to inaugurate its philanthropic enterprise immediately.

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The Colloquium club met on Monday at the Pennsylvania College for Women, Miss Brownlee presiding in the absence of the president, Mrs. W. A. Magee. The meeting was the closing one for this season, and in some respects the best one, the "Pittsburgh day" program being specially arranged and carried out. The papers read were very patriotic in sentiment, and without exception well written and well presented. Miss Brownlee read a paper on "Crisis in Pennsylvania's History," while Miss Jean Palmer read a paper on "Historical Landmarks in the State." The discussion on famous Pennsylvanians was led by Miss Pike and proved to be most interesting and instructive. Miss Jane Murdoch read short sketches of the lives of Frank Stockton and the song writer, Thomas Dunn English, two or three musical numbers providing variety of a most enjoyable kind. The papers read by the members of this club seem to improve with each meeting, and its programs are so arranged as to carry out the object of having a club at all—to create an opportunity for parliamentary usage and to encourage a deeper interest in art, history and literature. Of its 50 members two are honorary, Mrs. David Kirk and Mrs. Helen E. Pelletreau, and six are non-resident, Miss R. J. DeVore, president of Glendale college; Mrs. J. Duncan Dithridge, Mrs. Anne D. Hatch, Miss Alice Stockton, Mrs. Ellen W. Thomas and Miss Sara I. Van Gundy.

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Still another club had its annual meeting this week, the Tourists, one of the most progressive of all the clubs hereabout. The Tourists always make their last meeting of the fiscal year an open air affair, and this year gathered at Riverside park, where they made a headquarters in the chapel and had luncheon, comfortably, on tables within doors. The meeting was held on Monday, a business session occupying a considerable part of the time spent at the park. The election of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. Samuel C. Grier for president, Miss Lillie Schleiter, vice president; Mrs. George B. Ewart, secretary, and Miss Ella Day treasurer. One new member was elected, Mrs. Robert Clark of Allegheny. For next year the club has decided to study the islands of the sea.

Miss Sybil Wasser.

Of Coventry, England. Winner of first prize Hadley Ping-Pong tournament, contested for by the most prominent lady players of Great Britain.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS

Invitations will be issued this week for the wedding of Miss Gretta Patterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Patterson, of Rippey street, and Lucius Chipman Fuller, of Chicago. It will take place in the East Liberty Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, June 24. The bridal party, which will be large, will include a number of out-of-town girls and men. The church ceremony will be followed by a reception at the bride's home for the bridal party and the relatives.

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A number of Pittsburgh people went on to Philadelphia last night to attend the wedding tomorrow of Miss Alice K. Nell, of Philadelphia, and Alexander Chambers, son of James A. Chambers, of this city. Miss Elizabeth Chambers, the eldest sister of the bridegroom, went east on Thursday with Miss Louise Wood, to be her guest until the wedding. Mrs. Eugene L. Messler also went on at the same time. Last night a small family party traveling east was composed of James A. Chambers, his daughters, Miss Marian Chambers and Miss Martha Chambers, and his mother, Mrs. Alexander Chambers, of Shadyside.

The wedding will be a large and fashionable one at the Church of the Redeemer, Bryn Mawr, followed by a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Glyde Wells. The bride will have a cousin for her maid of honor and there will be no bridesmaids. Dean Elliott, of Pittsburgh, will be the best man; the four ushers are Alexander Howard, Charles Scaife and Hay Walker of this city, and William Courtwright of Philadelphia, a half-brother of the bride. After a short wedding trip, spending their honeymoon about New York, Mr. Chambers and his bride will go to Beau Maris, in the Muskoka Lake region, Canada, where they will spend the summer, returning in the fall to make their home in Pittsburgh.

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Miss Louise Elkins and Miss Dot Elkins, daughters of Col. and Mrs. George W. Elkins, will sail for Europe June 25, to spend the summer abroad. They expect to return to Pittsburgh the last of October. Col. and Mrs. Elkins and Mr. and Mrs. John P. Knable have planned, if Mrs. Elkins's health will permit, to spend the summer in the west, leaving Pittsburgh the first of July and going directly to Colorado Springs, which will be their starting point for many short trips into the surrounding states.

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Mr. and Mrs. John R. McGinley and their family have taken a cottage at Douglasston, Long Island, where they will spend the summer. They will leave about the middle of June. Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter go this week to their summer home in Watch Hill, R. I., where they entertain during the summer several house parties of friends of their daughters. Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Dalzell will also leave in a few days for Seabright, where they have taken a cottage for the season. They will be neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb and of the Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., whose mother has a summer home at Seabright.

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The annual donation day of the Gusky Orphanage will be held at the home in Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, on Thursday afternoon, June 5, the exercises beginning at 2:30 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by Dr. J. Leonard Levy and Judge Josiah Cohen, which will be followed by exercises by the children. Refreshments will be served.

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Mrs. David B. Oliver gives a reception and tea next Friday afternoon at her home in Termon avenue, Allegheny.

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Among the gay little affairs of the week was a tally-ho party given by the Tonquin club on Decoration Day. The meeting place was the residence of Miss Straub in Negley avenue, the tally-ho leaving there at 10 o'clock for a ten-mile drive to one of the beautiful farms on the Three Degree road, where lunch was served. The tally-ho was decorated in the club colors, blue and white, and a neat pennant was provided for each member, which was retained as a souvenir. Mr. and Mrs. Weitzell, of Negley avenue, chaperoned the party. This is the first of the many gaities which the club is planning for the summer. On June 19 it will give a dance on the steamer Annie Roberts.

Washing Laces.

In cleaning common laces make a suds; let the lace soak in this for 10 hours or more; then rub gently between the palms of the hands. Wash in a second suds in the same manner, then rinse until the water is clear. If the lace is to be tinted, do it now; then starch. Have a flannel tacked tightly on a board; spread the lace on this and pin to the flannel. Be sure that the lace is drawn out properly and that each point is fastened to the flannel with a pin, or the wet lace may be drawn out perfectly smooth, cover with a piece of cheese cloth and ironed with a moderately hot iron until quite dry.

Pittsburghers in Paris.

Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.

PARIS, May 22.—Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, who have been staying for the last fortnight at Claridge's hotel in London, have arrived here and are staying at the Ritz. With them are Messrs. Kendrick, Updegraff and Tenor, who had been with Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse in London.

The Misses Newlands are at the Hotel d'Albe. R. L. Moentsch and Ferd. Gottlieb are at the Grand. Miss M. F. Watson and Miss L. Wright are at the Beaujon. A. C. McCallam is at the Hotel del'Amiraute. Mrs. A. A. Speer, Miss Katharine Speer and the Misses Mead are stopping at No. 4 Square de la Tour Maubourg. Mrs. Rachel Turnan is at No. 10 Rue St. Florentin. Miss Anna McGrogan is at 11 his Rue du Colissee. John A. Roney is a guest at the Hotel Magenta. Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. West and family have just arrived at the Elysee Palace hotel. Maxwell Clayton and son are at the Hotel de Lille et d'Albion.

Mrs. H. Clay Evans,

Wife of recent Commissioner of Pensions, who will soon sail for his new post—Consul to England.

WHOLE TROUPE DEBARKED FROM A TOO SPEEDY TRAIN

Richard Mansfield Insisted Upon Regulating the Speed of the Special Train Bearing Him to Pittsburgh.

A GREAT many stories have been told of the peculiarities and eccentricities of Richard Mansfield, the actor, but one of the most remarkable is related concerning the way in which he insisted upon dictating to the railroad officials who brought his special train to this city upon the occasion of his recent engagement here.

Mansfield and his entire company traveled in a splendid special train, and the star had his own special car. The conductor had his running time orders, as the train was a special, and in order to be accommodating as the officials thought, an ordinarily fast schedule was ordered. Arriving at Youngstown Mansfield sent for the conductor and ordered him to reduce the speed to 25 miles an hour, as it was annoying to him to travel any faster.

"But I have my orders from the general superintendent, sir, and I must obey them," respectfully explained the conductor.

"What's this?" cried Mansfield. "You refuse to obey my orders? This is my train. I pay for it, and I will direct how fast it shall be run. You do as I order."

"I am unable to comply with your request, Mr. Mansfield," replied the conductor, "without orders; but I will telegraph the general superintendent immediately and his reply will meet us at the next stop."

"No, sir; that will not do!" shouted Mansfield. "I want your decision right here and this instant. You will see that the train does not run faster than 25 miles an hour."

"Then, sir, I am sorry," said the conductor firmly, "but, as I said before, I cannot comply with your request."

"Very well, sir, we shall see," said Mansfield, and turning to his business manager he gave a signal and immediately every member of the company stepped from the cars to the platform. "Now, go on with your train," continued Mansfield. "We do not enter it again until you obey my orders as to the speed."

The conductor argued in vain and finally weakened. Mr. Mansfield thereafter prevailed and the train was run at a speed not exceeding 25 miles to the next stop, where instructions were received to comply with Mansfield's wishes. Meanwhile, the whole time schedule of the road was upset and traffic delayed in consequence to oblige the whim of the actor.

A BRIGHT LITTLE DANCER

Young Pittsburgh Girl Who Will Appear in the National Ballet Dance and Carnival This Week.

Little Charlotte Thompson, who will take a leading part in the National Ballet dance and carnival, to be held at the Alvin Theater on June 4, 5 and 6, for five years has taken first place among the juvenile character dancers of Pittsburgh. Little Miss Thompson is but 11 years of age but notwithstanding her tender years she has mastered the most difficult steps and gracefully executes the elaborate figures of the French, German and Italian ballet. She is the daughter of Albert Thompson, of No. 111 Sixth street, Esplen.

In negro dancing and cakewalking she is especially at home. She has mastered the art of grotesque makeup and gives a laughable exhibition in her southern buck and wing dancing. She expects to go upon the stage and her friends predict her a promising professional career.

Sewickley Valley Society News

Mrs. Ezra P. Young has a young Canadian visitor, Miss Eva C. Bonnell, at "Sunset," for whom there has been a good deal of entertaining in a pleasant small way the past week. Mrs. Young gave a picnic in the orchard for her on Friday, and on Saturday Mrs. George H. Clapp and Miss Love gave a tea for her.

Last week was a very busy one, beginning with Mrs. C. B. McVay's handsome reception at the Edgeworth Club for her pretty new daughter-in-law, Mrs. Frederick A. McVay. To assist there was a large party of the most fashionable women of the valley, and spring flowers and green abounded, all of which, with the beautiful dressing of the guests made the function one to be remembered for a season or two.

Then there was Mrs. John Culbertson's card party in the Coffin house, where the Culbertson's have resided for a year or two, and which is as pretty as a playhouse with its window seats, its recesses, broad low windows, conservatory and artistic retreats everywhere. Mrs. Culbertson had roses all about the house, a delightful reminder that though the day was chill as early winter, June is in reality with us.

Mrs. William P. Snyder will give a luncheon on next Wednesday at "Wilpen" on Sewickley Heights.

Mrs. Wallace Muzzy's charity card party was overwhelming in its prize list, so that any one who played at all well received a beautiful substantial reward worth many times the admission. One thing which sent the receipt figures away up into the hundreds was the cordial response made by men who sent their regrets containing a nice-sized check. To quote the list of prize winners would be to go over the names of the society leaders in the valley.

Mrs. Harlow's luncheon was, as is everything which occurs in that attractive house, a beautifully appointed function, where congeniality, dainty prizes and the like went to make up perhaps the pleasantest morning of the week.

At the Edgeworth Club there has been the last week the subscription cotillion, a dance on Decoration Day evening, a golf tea and numerous smaller affairs, so that life there has been one continual round of gaiety.

For this week there is Miss Naylor's marriage to Mr. Scoville, and Miss Rice's to Mr. Roberts. The former occurs on Wednesday afternoon and the latter on the evening of Saturday.

There is also the musicale on Monday evening which the young Ladies' Aid is giving for the benefit of the fresh air home, and which occurs at the Edgeworth Club house. On Saturday the home holds its formal opening, which will be a leading society event, for the charity is deservedly the most popular in the valley.

The same institution is to be the beneficiary of a lawn fete held on next Thursday by the students of Miss Stuart's school on the extensive grounds of the school. Fashion in this section of the country largely patronizes Miss Stuart's school, so that it will be an event of no little importance.

Mrs. William Lowrie has issued invitations for a card party at her home in Maple Lane on next Tuesday evening.

Theater, Carriage and Race Coats.

Beautiful coats for theater and carriage wear are made of cafe au lait cloth trimmed with lace of the same color, the cloth cut out underneath, showing the white lining through its meshes. A wide cape collar of lace with chiffon frills on the edge makes this garment very dressy. Lace dyed to match this particular tint of cloth is a very modish trimming.

A very attractive race coat is of pongee with tucks and ecru lace insertion. It falls loose in the back, with three box plaits, yet it is shaped in under the arm enough to give it a graceful line.

Colored embroidery is the finish on the next one, forming the collar, while a shorter coat is tucked crosswise down the back with a band of embroidery at either side. Crosswise tucks finish the front with the same material.

THE WHIRL OF WASHINGTON

Strains of "Star-Spangled Banner" and "Marseillaise" Mingled During Rochambeau Days — Death of Lord Pauncefote Brought Cloud of Gloom—Roosevelts to Move to Oyster Bay Soon.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—The splendid tribute of our nation to a man so long dead as the Comte de Rochambeau proves the error of that old cynic who insisted that "gratitude is a lively sense of benefits to come."

Every detail of the occasion emphasized the affection between France and the United States ever since Gen. Washington and the Counts de Rochambeau and de Lafayette fought together for American independence. Everywhere flags of the two countries were intertwined; the French band played the "Star-Spangled Banner," while our Marine band thundered out the soul-stirring "Marseillaise;" American marines and French seamen stood shoulder to shoulder; and the streets of the capital were full of marching troops of the two greatest republics, again comrades-in-arms, as they were a century and a quarter ago.

Countess de Rochambeau, to whom was assigned the pleasant task of pulling the string which unveiled the statue, proved to be a very sprightly and democratic specimen of the French aristocracy. Among the many beautiful gowns she wore during her week's visit, with its constant round of entertainments, perhaps the most admired was a yellow satin, covered with old, yellowish Irish lace. Each dress had its special hat, all big and picturesque and extremely Frenchy, with drooping plumes and wreaths of roses. Her wraps, too—wonderful trailing combinations of silks and laces—bore the earmarks of Paris in every line. She will find her way to Boston and Chicago literally strewn with flowers by the patriotic women of America, who, as daughters of the Revolution, claim an especial interest in this representative of France, who is the only woman accompanying the French mission.

Among the echoes of the Rochambeau business is the reflection that before today we have reared monuments more enduring than any in bronze or marble to men and women of whom we really know very little. For example—take the Marechal Neil rose; who of us knows for what man it was named, and what deeds he did to deserve so fragrant a memory? Who knows whether Gen. Jacqueminot shed blood enough to be forever remembered by a red, red rose? Who knows anything about the earl of Sandwich, in whose name so many mysterious things are put between slices of bread? Who knows whether Mme. Lambard had lips ruby enough to suggest the peerless rose that bears her name? Who was the McCartney whose name is given to the Cherokee rose's twin sister? Why do we erect puddings in memory of Gen. Nesselrode? We speak the names glibly, but know as little as we care about the long-dead persons who bore them. Solferino and Magenta are merely colors to us—but what a tint those battles gave to history!

Grief Over Pauncefote's Death.

The unexpected death of Lord Pauncefote at the beginning of the Rochambeau festivities made considerable change in the arrangements. Of course nothing official, like the White House dinner or the reception at the French embassy, could be abandoned; but those functions were shorn of all unnecessary display and merely private functions were given up. Mrs. Leiter, who was to have given a lawn fete in the afternoon of the day on which Lord Pauncefote died, immediately recalled her invitations; and thus the nation's guests lost their only opportunity of being entertained by a private resident at the capital. This one unofficial function was to have been in keeping with the brilliant hospitality for which the Leiters are famous.

The guests were to have been received in the garden, which, though small, is one of the most beautiful in Washington. A square lawn, smooth and green as emerald velvet, is bordered with wide stone walks, on the outer side of which are luxuriant flower beds and vines, which almost entirely cover the high gray walls. On the lawn is an immense Egyptian tent of gorgeous colors, with a dado of white heiroglyphics on a frieze of scarlet and blue. In this are large, light wicker chairs and tables of most inviting aspect, while the air is fragrant with the masses of flowers that meet the eye at every turn.

The Leiters, by the way, have taken a cottage at Bar Harbor for the season, but the family will not leave their Washington home until the weather becomes unpleasantly warm.

Although Lord Pauncefote had already exceeded the scriptural limit of three score years and ten, his death seems untimely, for nobody thought of the stately, courteous and well-preserved gentleman as beyond life's full meridian. His sudden death comes as a shock, and is keenly felt in social and diplomatic circles, where he and his wife and daughters have been most important figures for many years. There has always been an atmosphere of cordiality and dignity about the British embassy, with its large and simply arranged rooms, and Lady Pauncefote possesses, to a marked degree, the greatest gift in a hostess—that of making every guest feel himself or herself especially welcomed.

Washington is indebted to the dead ambassador's family for countless entertainments, which were always marked by simplicity of detail as well as by the very spirit of generous hospitality. Their annual celebration of the queen's birthday and the Christmas feasts, made merry with English customs and games, will long be remembered. The marriage of the third daughter, Lillian, to Mr. Robert Bromley of England was perhaps the most beautiful wedding in the history of aristocratic old St. Johns, where to buy a "setting" costs la creme de la creme of upper tendom a good deal more than the salary paid to many clergymen. It is said that $3,000 per annum may secure a seat, if one happens by rare chance to be vacant, but not by any means one of those considered most desirable.

President's Family Flitting.

Mrs. Roosevelt has fixed upon June 9 as the date of her removal to the Oyster Bay home. She will make the trip on the Dolphin, with her children and servants. The president hopes to be able to accompany them, even if his stay be short, as he is paying to the beloved mother of his children more devoted attentions, if possible, than ever, just now, as a good husband should in view of expected events.

The Italian ambassador and Mme. Mayor des Planches will shortly be comfortably established in their new embassy home and will give a large reception in the nature of a house-warming in June. Mme. des Planches, although having no knowledge of English before coming here a few months ago, has paid such diligent attention to acquiring it that she can now carry on a conversation with ease with those of her callers who speak neither Italian nor French. But the Latin people, you know, have the "gift of tongues" and learn languages much easier than we Anglo-Saxons.

Mrs. James G. Blaine and her daughter, Mrs. Beale, will leave town next month for Hampton, Long Island, where Mrs. Blaine has rented a cottage for the summer. Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., who has been on a visit to her parents, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Hichborn, has returned to her New York home.

The consul general to London and Mrs. H. Clay Evans and their daughters will sail June 4 for England. The Misses Evans will travel during the summer, principally in Germany.

Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage, widow of the eminent divine, has returned to her residence in this city. She will go abroad for the summer with her daughter, Miss Collier. It is her intention to keep a winter home in Washington for the future.

NEW YORK SOCIETY

Outdoor Sports the Order of the Day. Where People Are Going. June Weddings.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 31.—In response to the call of spring—that is what I will call the last few days, all the others were beastly raw, and Sunday will be the first day of summer—we have been riding, driving, coaching, automobiling, playing golf and even dared a day's sail up the Sound or down the Bay. Oh, these are days of millions! I would I were 20 years younger and had a few in my vest as Monte Cristo had—Monte Cristo—nonsense. He was, in the language of these days, "a cheap skate" alongside of our Rockefellers, Goulds, Vanderbilts and Morgans. Dumas dreamed of what a millionaire should have; our millionaires do not need to dream—they have them, cottages at the seaside, villas at Newport, shooting boxes in the Adirondacks, fishing cabins in Canada, country seats on the Hudson, lodges in the riding country and farm houses on stock farms, sailing yachts and steam yachts, Panhard motors and, in fact, enough to make one happy or wholly miserable. I say this because I know so many that have so much that they are miserable for lack of desire. Yachting is going to be the fad this summer. There will be a great deal of entertaining on board. Polo, too, will be very popular, but it will be the sport of the juniors. Another fad will be automobile parties, sort of excursions, going in company from Newport to Saratoga to Lenox, down the Berkshire valley or through the White mountains.

* * *

June 1 will close the town season. People have hung on very long this year. It is due to the weather and the races. Col. and Mrs. Jack Astor are living quietly at Rhinebeck, the Mortons at Rhinecliff, the Dinsmores at Stortsville and the Coleman Rogers and the Fred Vanderbilts at Hyde Park. Indications are that this will be a Vanderbilt year at Newport, and that the Vanderbilts, with the exception of the Fredericks, will assemble in force. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Sr., will open "The Breakers." She remains in this country with her daughter and son. Alfred and his wife will have their farm and their Pinard cottage, their polo grounds and their coach. Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., are about to return to Newport, and everyone knows that Mrs. Cornelius will maintain there her court, with the Wilsons and Astors in support. Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Van Alen represent the Fredericks. The Twomblys will be at Newport again and the Webbs will run down there for August. The Sloanes will remain at Lenox on account of the wedding, but with the rest of the family, even if there is a division—and some of them are not on the best of terms with others—it looks as if Vanderbilts were trumps this summer, so far as Newport is concerned.

* * *

Apropos of the Alfred Vanderbilt farm, a large dance pavilion has been erected and the polo field has been enlarged to the regulation size. The younger polo players will use it this summer. An electric plant has been installed. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt will entertain here on a large scale this summer, as their cottage, one of the Pinard's, is too small for large gatherings.

George J. Gould's youngsters, Kingdon and Jay, have become crack polo players. Their team scored a decisive victory over the Rockaway Hunting club's team in the final match for the Westchester Country club. After a one-sided contest the score stood 13½ goals for the New Jersey players to 2½ for Rockaway. Although Rockaway had an advantage of three goals by handicap rating, therefore being forced to allow that number to Lakewood, the superior playing all rested with the winners and the latter could easily have given twice that handicap themselves and yet have won.

The two Gould boys, Kingdon and Jay, played a much steadier game than last Monday and their tendency to knock the balls outside when one more accurate stroke would have meant a goal, was less noticeable, although it did occasionally crop out. Jay Gould made the first point in the quick time of thirty seconds and then four more goals speedily followed for Lakewood. The last was a gift from Savage, the ball bounding from his mallet during a lively scrimmage near the Lakewood posts, and so scoring for his opponents. Conover made one count for Rockaway just as the period closed.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Claus Spreckles of San Francisco are at the Fifth Avenue hotel. Mrs. Spreckles has had trouble with her eyes and is being treated by a specialist. In consequence of this they have had to decline many pleasant invitations.

The wedding of Miss Maude Wolfe, the daughter of the late Christopher Wolfe of Tuxedo, and J. Butler Wright, at St. George's, on next Monday, will be one of the largest attended. The bridesmaids are all young girls and very pretty. They represent the debutante set of last year and among them are Miss Sybil Kane, the daughter of Grenville Kane, and Miss Beatrice Crosby.

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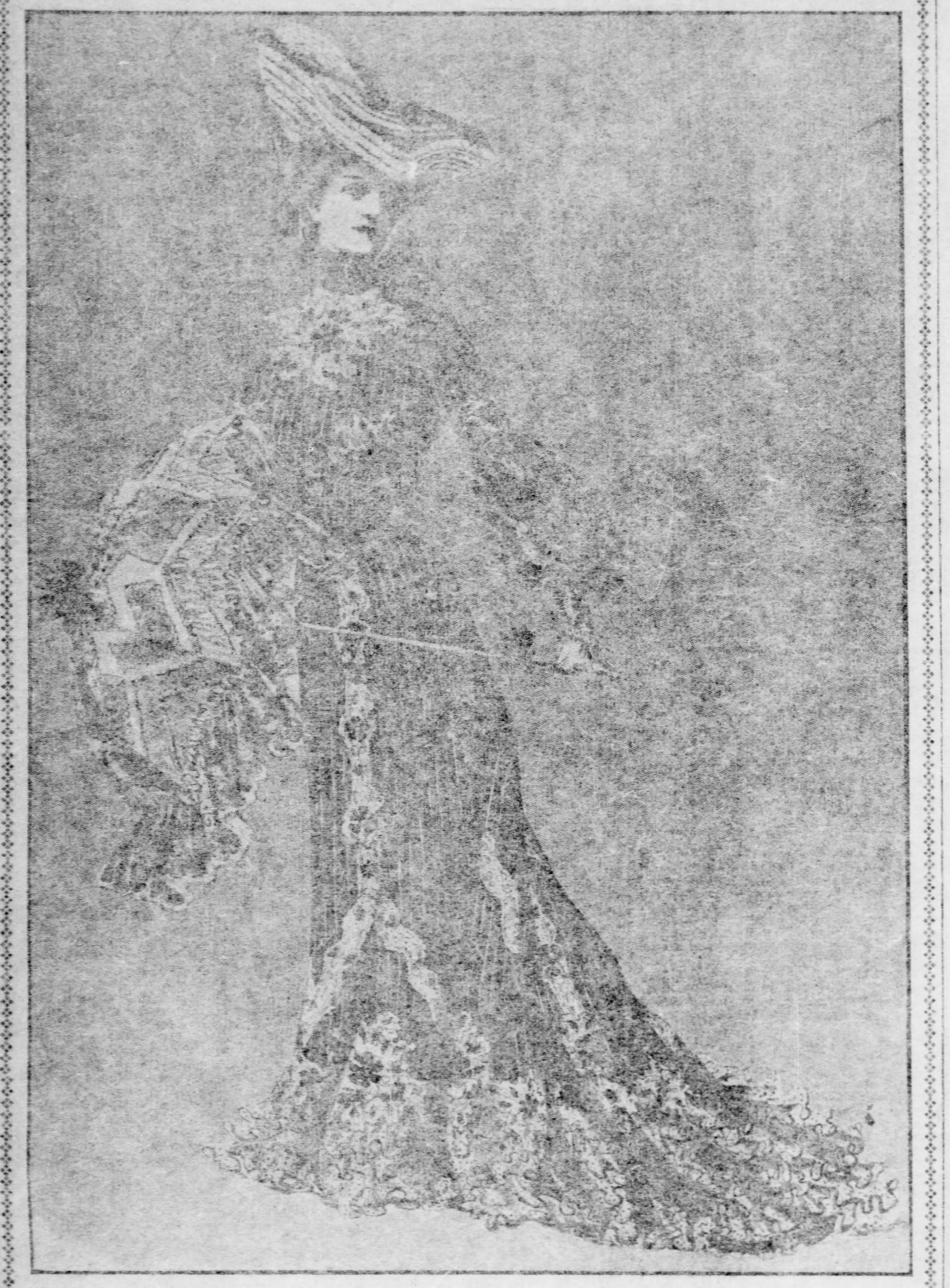
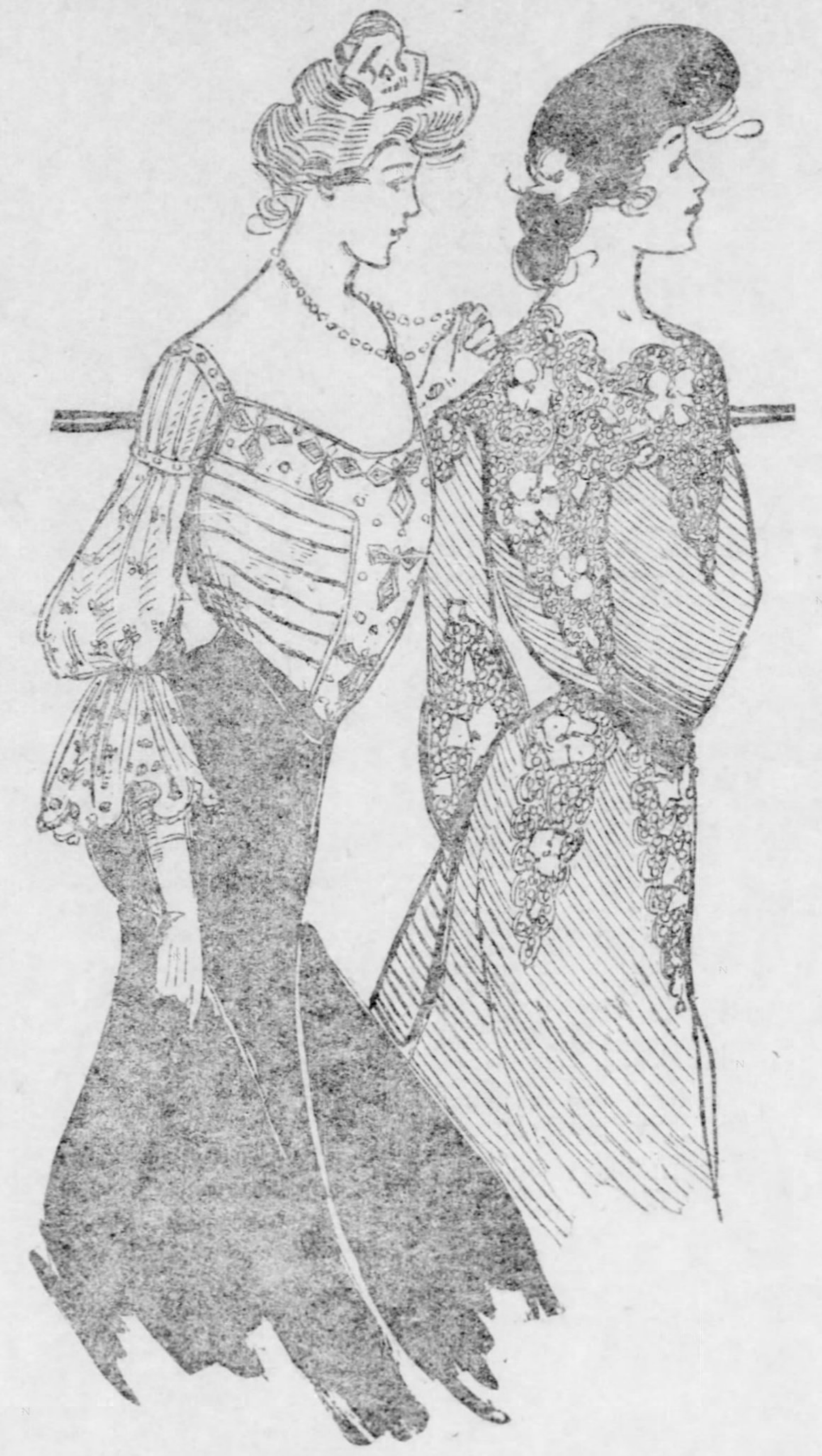
Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions ❧ The Cool and Fluffy Summer Girl

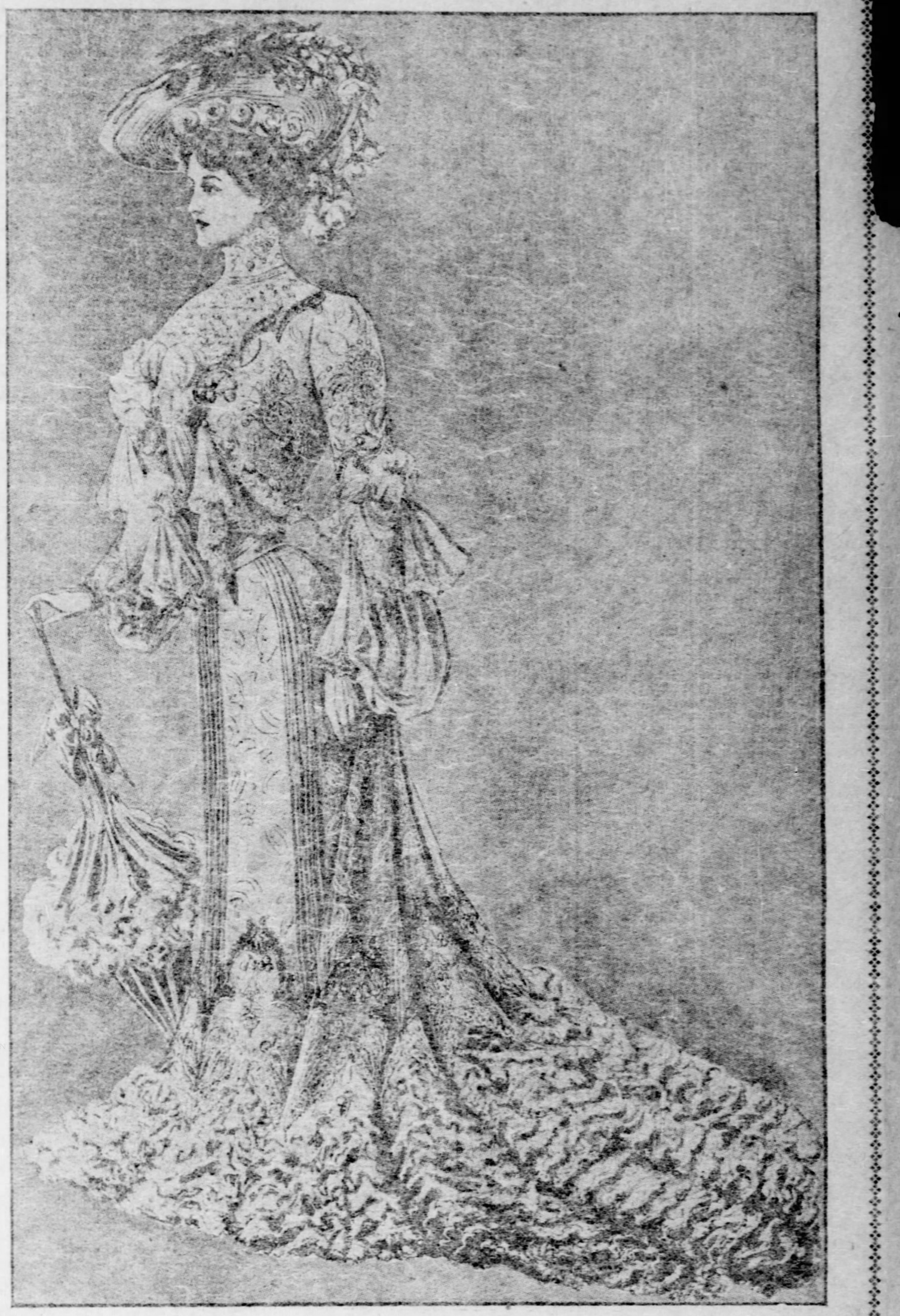


A Study in Black and White.

TWO PRETTY EVENING WAISTS



The first of these pretty waists is made of pink mousseline de soie. Large tucks form the corsage. Gold and pink embroidery forms the artistic trimming. Full lace sleeves caught in below the elbow. The second figure wears a dinner costume of glacier blue liberty satin, elaborately spangled with silver paillettes.



An Exquisite Fete Gown.

SOME NEW SUNSHADES

Some Rare Gowns—The Omnipresent Ruffle—Painted Lace the Latest Fad.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 24.—The reign of the sunshade is fully assured for the coming season, although for the past few weeks storm umbrellas have been the more useful article of the two to la belle Parisienne. Indeed, the weather has been perfectly hideous and one has had no chance to show the lovely new creations with which it is one's intention to chagrin her dearest enemy.

But the time for the sunshade must eventually come, so I may as well describe some beauties which I saw a day or two ago on the Rue de la Paix, for it behooves us to choose our sunshades with as much care as we do our hats.

One lovely effect was in daintily flowered China silk, with enameled stick and particularly pretty top. One had floral designs handpainted and so delicately done that the description would be impossible.

Another very fashionable type was formed of alternate silk tuckings and lace insertions, being finished with a fascinating, drawn silk muslin lining. Another of China silk was elaborately covered with flowers and butterflies with the same drawn silk muslin (brilliant) lining. Yet another entrancing sunshade was massed with drawn chiffon and applied lace and frills. This was in a soft, creamy done and forms a delightful setting for the lace of a pronounced brunette. Sunshades of China silk with pale colored background are seen in many colorings, delicate blues and pinks being favorites. These are lined with white brilliant and have acacia sticks with porcelain knobs. A sunshade which can be used either for half-mourning or other purposes has its frillings and drawings of white mousseline de soie applied with black lace and black satin stripings. The stick is of white enamel and the porcelain knob is handpainted. A very pretty sunshade for half-mourning was of black moire antique, with applications of ecru guipure and a pretty embroidering of narrow black ribbons.

Summer Costumes Are Picturesque.

Picturesqueness is still the mode in costumes worn by elegant women. A frock which would have raised a smile 12 months ago, but which I saw in one of the most exclusive ateliers, was formed of the creamy ring-patterned Chantilly net, bordered with gold filet insertions painted in rose and forget-me-not and leafy colorings. This dainty transparency was mounted on white louisine and had a pale blue sash with gold lace trimmings, being completed by a bunch of pink roses.

The sash is to figure largely on this kind of frock, especially the trimmed and bordered sash of Louis Quinze and Louis Seize kind. With frocks of embroidered lawn or spotted muslin the simpler kind of louisine ribbon wound tastefully around the waist and culminating in a coquettish bow with long tasseled ends is a most suitable sash. The more elaborate frock suggests a sash made of silk and more intricately arranged.

The two conspicuous points about evening frocks at the moment are delicate colored effects and gauziness with a shortening of the train where dance frocks are concerned. So noticeable is this feature on some of the newest frocks that one might almost feel safe to let one's train take care of itself. The materials for evening gowns are net, mousseline de soie, lisse or lace. Some of these fabrics are dreams of the weaver's art. A beautiful net seen sparkled all over with the tiniest sized mother-of-pearl and silver sequins.

The faint shade of the mother-of-pearl suggested a mounting of either the palest of pink or the palest of blue satin. In the case of pink being used the appropriate contrast would be formed by having a sash of pale blue-white. If blue were used for mounting, a pale pink sash being the thing, with blue a sash of rose pink would be worn. The sash could be made either of silk or taffetas, as taste dictated.

A simple dinner gown is of pale blue mercerized batiste. The waist is composed of bands of batiste, herring-boned. The sleeve, which fits to the elbow, is fulled into a small cuff, following the same idea as the waist. The yoke of skirt is herring-boned and seamed in silk. A stock collar with turnover of Honiton lace finishes the gown.

A dinner gown of figured organdie, also pictured, has elbow sleeves, with ruffle of lace. The top of corsage is draped with plain net, the postillion drapery being of lace.

A novel effect is shown in a gown of buff French pique, embroidered in red rings and French knots. The Russian blouse is fastened with red ribbon, the sailor collar being of embroidery. The upper sleeve is small, as will be seen by the illustration, with full undersleeve of white batiste. A red belt is worn. The skirt is tucked from front to below the hips and is full at the bottom. There is a diamond shaped embroidery.

An evening gown has the yoke of waist and skirt of chantilly combined with accordeon pleated crepe de chine.

Painted Lace Now in Vogue.

One of the really new things that must not omit mentioning is painted lace which fits in appropriately with the prevailing vogue. Alencon and filet laces are very pretty when artificially colored and the fashion is likely to extend. The prettiest thing I have yet seen in painted lace is a pale blue lisse ball gown with insertions and applications of painted Alencon lace. A very dainty suggestion of golden coloring led one to imagine that the whole thing was intended for a beauty of the Dresden China type.

With the passing of boreal weather the boa will give place to the new ruffle which is an effect produced by a marriage of the boa and the fichu. These ruffles are very prettily made up of either chiffon, tulle, silk or lace. They are cape-like in design and so billowy in their laciness as to make them a most dainty toilet accessory. One of the prettiest I have seen is of pale blue louisine silk with a Chine design of very impalpable pink roses. It is formed of three cape-like frills, each of which is bordered with hemstitched tucks of white chiffon. There is also a collar of the chiffon. Another pretty one is of point d'esprit in deep Vandyke points which are bordered with black satin ribbon, neat tulle bows being scattered about it profusely. Many of the flat pleated mousseline ruffles are bordered with roses or velvet rose leaves appliqued at the edges. Yet another ruffle is made of tulle formed into cape-like ruches, the long stole ends of pompadour silk being trimmed with cut steel buttons.

The summer gown is to be wonderfully elaborate. A creation to be seen soon on one of our grand dames is of ivory mousseline voile, formed into tiny box pleats, strapped with narrow stitched bands of silk, a lace edged flounce—a perfect cloud of ruchings and strappings—festooned around the hem in the loveliest way and surmounted by a gold bordered band. The dainty sleeves are of lace, as also is a part of the bodice, the rest being small bouillonnes of voile, straps of silk and dashes of gold.

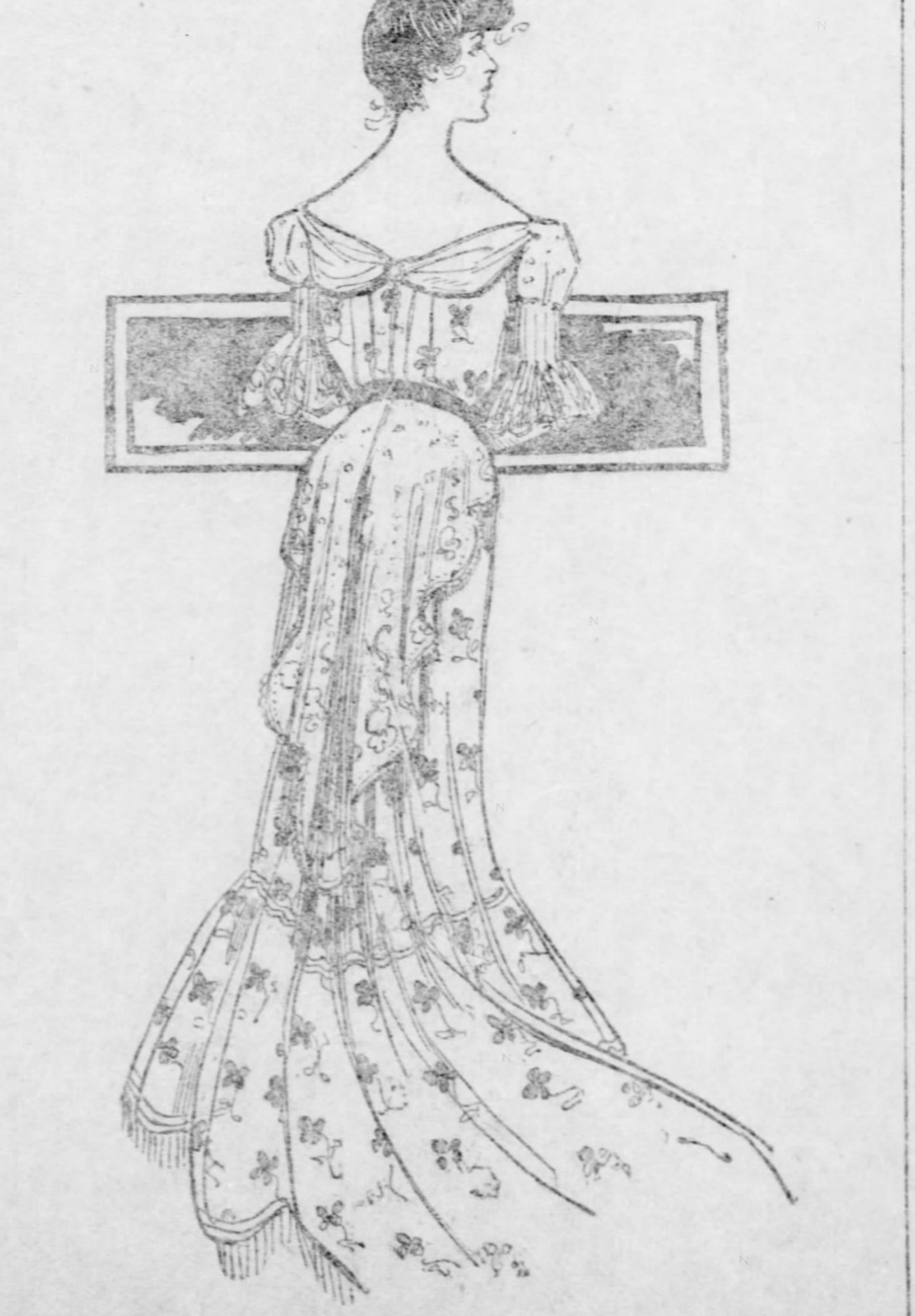
A Pretty Day Gown.

A day gown seen in a leading atelier is of delicate pastel blue crepe-voile. The front of the skirt is arranged in long narrow pleats strapped at intervals with silk of the same shade, attached by tiny gold buttons. The lower part is encircled by deep tucks, the bodice also being kilted and tucked, pouching over a sash of soft silk and relieved by a collar of guipure lace. With this will be worn a smart walking cape of blue cloth of the same shade reaching just to the waist. The cape opens in the front to disclose a waistcoat of natural tinted linen printed in several soft colors and trimmed with rosettes of blue velvet, a roll collar crossing at the waist.

A charming dinner costume, also illustrated, is of glacier blue liberty satin elaborately spangled with silver pailles.

An evening waist shown in the same illustration is of pink mousseline de soie. The corsage is formed of large tucks, with trimming of gold and pink embroidery. The full lace sleeves are fulled at the elbow to form ruffle.

NEW POSTILLION DRAPERY



Dainty little organdie gowns showing the new postillion lace drapery at the back. It is made of figured organdie. The low corsage is draped with plain net. The sleeve ruffles and drapery are of lace.

PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

The White Waist Forever—How to Dress a Baby Girl—Old-Fashioned Prints—The Fluffy Summer Girl.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is no doubt that white waists have the field practically to themselves this summer. The dead white materials, such as madras, cheviot or figured linen are used for morning and street wear, being made with strappings or stitchings after the tailor-made models, while for more delicate wear the sheer lawns and mulls with all manner of lace and needlework adornment are without rival. With a black or dark blue skirt, a white belt and either a stock or linen collar and tie, the white waist insures that look of freshness which is essential to smartness in warm weather, and for afternoon or evening there are varieties of making which seem as far from the original shirt waist model as the equator is from the pole—yet which are really first cousins. The short sleeved shirt waist is not strictly new this season, but its chief development has been reached in the summer's styles. They come now with the pretty half sleeves finished with a frill of lace or simply with a ribbon run through an edge of narrow beading. They almost always fasten behind and often they have the neck slightly cut out to show the curve of the throat. The baggy front and close drooping shoulders are conspicuous on all these.

It has become rather an established fashion in Pittsburgh of late years for the younger element to take evening walks and rides, unhatted and informally clad. This is following a southern fashion which has always been admired by those who met it on its native heath, and it is no less pretty in Pittsburgh, where the spreading suburbs give an air of informality impossible before an endless stretch of towering buildings and close set metropolitan life. These evening blouses show to excellent effect on such jaunts, adding a pretty interest to the revelers which would be impossible under the formality of staid street garb. For this reason some of their wearers have laughingly dubbed them "street car blouses."

* * *

For a baby girl a charming out-door set was sent home from one of the big shops the other day. The baby in question is a pink baby, having dark eyes, and so the little outfit was pink, just the pink which may be discovered in a rosebud when it begins to unfold. There was a tiny shoulder cape, fitted with two ruffles of the pink under a third of white embroidery, the three making it stand out voluminously about the little shoulders. With this went a hat of fine dotted net, trimmed with innumerable rows of satin baby ribbon and tied under the chin with two pink streamers. Added to this was a sash of pink liberty to run through the embroidery loops on the white frock, and the crowning point was a set of cushion covers for baby's go-cart, showing pink rosebuds scattered on a cream ground and arranged to be tied to the frame of the cart by pink cords.

* * *

A sea green lawn was made up with deliciously suggestive effect for an East End girl last week. The lawn is white in ground with a wandering indefinite pattern of the green over it. Over a shimmering taffeta of a real wave green this looked like crested foam and when made with the many frills of narrow lace and streamers and sash of ivory with liberty satin, it presented most alluring possibilities for hot days when the merest glimpse of it will suggest the coolness of deep sea caverns and the seductive charm of floating mermaids.

* * *

The two veil fashion which was seen in Paris, copied in New York and faintly echoed in more western cities a couple of years ago, is present in Pittsburgh in real earnest this summer. A close meshed black veil, preferably one with widely scattered dots is worn next the face, and so fastened as to barely outline the chin. Over this and attached to the very edge of the hat brim is a large loose veil of chiffon, with or without dots, as the wearer may prefer. It is pinned at the upper ends behind and at the front, but otherwise is left to float as it will—which is generally a good deal, especially on a summer car. The second veil matches the gown in colors, and the combination of a black face veil with a brown overveil is very chic—and usually very becoming to pink tinted cheeks.

* * *

The old-fashioned prints are well to the fore this year with white grounds sprigged in pink or lavender and dark grounds spotted with white. These sprigs were favored by our grandmothers beyond all other fabrics for girlhood gowns, and the girl who has an old-fashioned face and sloping shoulders may get herself up like a veritable wraith of the bygone century in one of them. They rank with lawns and dimities as to price and are favored by those who set the fashion as morning gowns, to be worn for all occasions occurring before the luncheon hour. A pretty one in buff sprigged with delicate pink was worn by an East End girl last week for her morning shopping. It was scant in the skirt and a little bit short in the waist with a slightly baggy blouse and a ribbon belt. The neck was cut slightly low and had a very narrow frill of lace set in all around its edge to give softness to the outline.

* * *

Admirably fluffy accessories are permitted the summer girl this year in the way of boas, boleros and informal hats. A bolero of narrow black velvet ribbon made in a sort of lattice pattern with long stole ends composed of innumerable ends of the velvet floating in front is to be worn with a white dotted swiss frock, and when the occasion permits a boa of white chiffon, each ruffle edged with a tiny line of black, will be worn also. Chiffon and velvet ribbon afford a combination, especially when used in black and white, which may be made up without limit to the fascination of the final result, and, as Pittsburgh takes more and more to an out-door life for summer evenings, these pretty things, formerly reserved for the verandas of the popular seashore and mountain resorts are frequently on exhibition. A lovely summer evening wrap of black crepe de chine was noted recently in an East End car. It was embroidered freely around the edge with morning glories in colors and at the neck instead of being folded merely to fit, as with the ordinary shawl, there was a ruched tie of white chiffon which fastened loosely in front and left its long ends floating to the feet of the wearer.

I love tranquil solitude,
  And such society
As is quiet, wise and good.
  Rarely, rarely comest thou.
—All Love Is Sweet.

Hat of rough white straw, low in the crown, with the brim drooping in the back. Two black wings are caught jauntily in the front. A handsome scarf in green and white encircles the crown.

LACE IN EVERY TOILETTE

PARIS, May 24.—The two events of the spring season on which one depends to see all the most beautiful toilettes of the fashionable world have both been failures. The races, because of the dismal cold and rain, which not only compelled men as well as women to don winter overcoats, but compelled entire change of costume. All the world looks to Auteuil and Longchamp for the final decision of fashions for the summer and also for inspiration as to the modes of early autumn and winter. When these beautiful works of art, representing the best efforts of the great artist dressmakers, are hidden under long fur-trimmed mantles, or replaced by a warm but inferior toilet, there is great woe among the many interested people, who have possibly come thousands of miles to see this unequaled yearly display of the most beautiful and costly gowns shown at any outdoor gatherings in the world.

But many wore their Auteuil frocks in spite of rain and cold, and often threw back their fur coats to display the beauties of their toilettes, so that our visit was not quite barren. Others having prepared elegant mantles for this occasion wore these, protecting themselves in other ways.

So many of the real aristocracy of France are poor, and though they are seen at all functions they cannot afford to lead in matters of dress. It takes much money to do that; and though there are a few of the women of highest rank who have the money as well as the taste to dictate in matters of fashion it is really the "demi mond" and the wealthy "Americaine" who everywhere command admiration and are the best patrons of the highest priced dressmakers, such as Paquin, Laferriere, Doeuillet, Bouffe and others. These firms all assure one that not only to the Americans in Paris do they give their best efforts, but that the clever buyers sent over there by the best American houses are among their best customers. It must be gratifying to you to know that the costumes imported by your own people represent the best and newest ideas in the Parisian world of fashion.

As I said last week, lace is the most prominent feature in every toilette, except the severest tailored gowns for traveling, or the simple linen frocks which are intended for frequent laundering. Many gowns are made of lace, trimmed with bands and applications of taffeta. A lovely gown of this class was shown me by one of the great couturiers. It was prepared for a young married Parisienne of distinction and considered one of the most recherche to be worn at the opening of the races. The dress itself was of a perfect and costly imitation of Point de Venice, with three bands of insertion to match. These were about five inches wide, one forming the bottom of the skirt, the other two set above this one, with kilted taffeta in three graduated bands set between. The color was a dull coral pink, a popular shade just now. The insertion edges finished the silk. The insertion was further decorated by narrow folds of the taffeta, laced in diamond design in the meshes of the lace, with a similar row in the skirt proper above the last row of silk. The corsage was of the lace, slightly bloused, with a small bolero of the kilted taffeta, edged with insertion, which fell in long lapels on the skirt. The bolero was held across the front by a strap of black ribbon velvet, ending in a drooping bow on either side, secured by a jeweled button. Tight sleeves of the lace, with cuffs falling over the hands, went up above the elbow, where the lace then formed a pouff. The short upper sleeve of the kilted skirt ended in a couple of pinked out frills, which fell over the lace pouff. A pelerine of the frills went around the shoulders.

There was a parasol to match the costume. It was to wear over a slip of white chiffon; this over one of white organdie, both much ruffled at the foot. The hat, en suite, was of white coarse straw, in shepherdess form, trimmed with a garland of silk poppies, in several shades of coral pink, and a trailing bow of black velvet ribbon at the back.

Another and very odd gown was of dull blue and silver taffeta shot. The skirt, bodice and upper pouff of the sleeves were accordion plaited. Plaited with it was fine black silk net. On this net, after plaiting, were set embroidered garlands of silk flowers, a beautiful trimming, reaching in alternate bars to the foot of the plaiting, the intermediate bars reaching to the knees.

Appliqued on to the bottom of the skirt and finished with a fine garland of the embroidery is a kilted flounce of handsome silk in oriental design, showing in its chief color tones dull blue and soft rose; but also gray, green, gold and red. The fine black net falls in a kilted flounce over this. It is much deeper at the back than in front.

W. B. "Erect Form" Summer CORSETS

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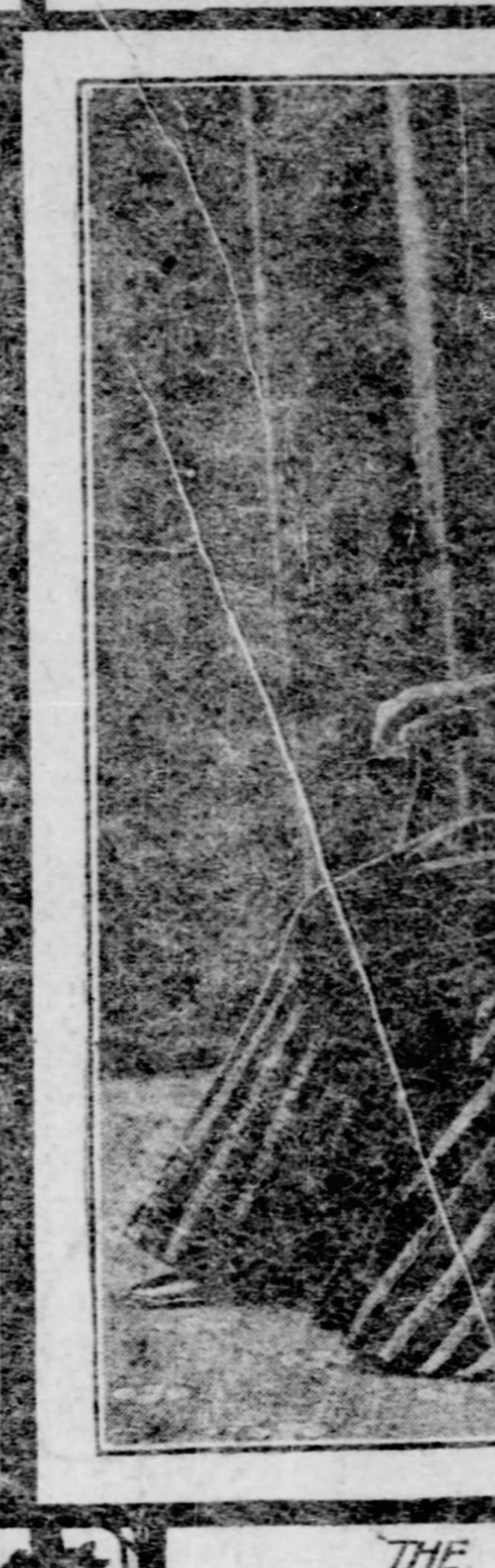
Little Novelties in Summer Dress

NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

LONG BLACK GLOVES WILL BE WORN WITH THE WHITE COSTUME

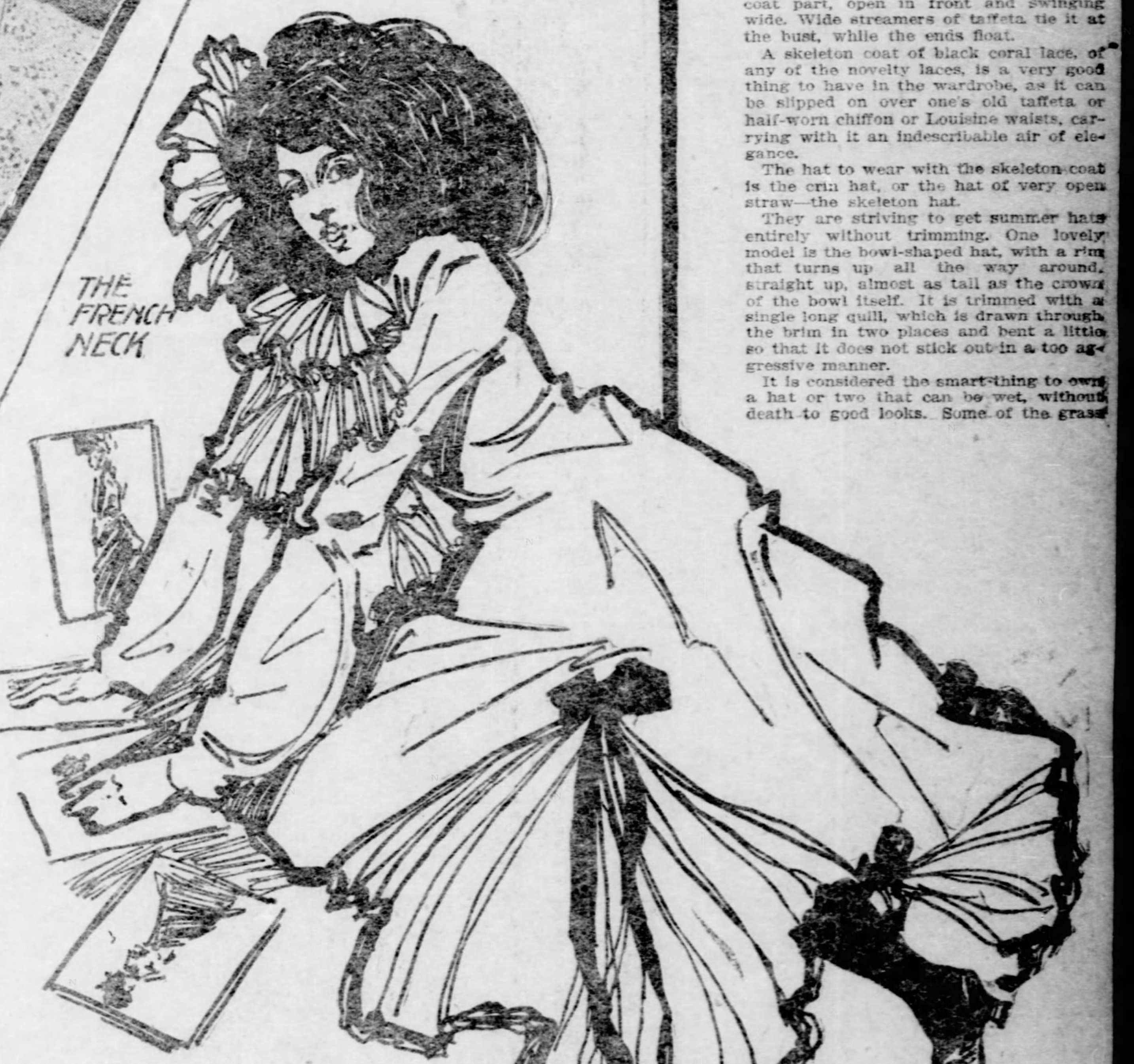
LONDON DINNER COLLAR AND STRAW DINNER TOQUE



THE SWEEP SKIRT SEATED

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

THE SWEEP SKIRT STANDING.



THE FRENCH NECK

A YEAR OF ILLUSIONS

Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Depew and Mrs. Corbin and the Layettes of the Junior Society—Fans That Are New and Belts and Socks That Are Washable — Bright Green and Bright Yellow, the New Crazes, Must Be Chosen With Prayer and Worn With Care.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, May 31.—Dear Cousin Gracie: It is a year of disillusions as well as of illusions. We have discovered that Richard Harding Davis is growing too stout to be an idol and that Charles Dana Gibson is becoming altogether too fond of society to be interesting. Ah me! What fools these mortals be to allow themselves to topple off their pedestals!

But not so with Mrs. Dicky and Mrs. Dana! The former is the most absolutely swell girl in Gotham, fine in pose and addicted to lovely costumes in gray and dreams in soft clinging black, with plenty of swish and perfume to them. Mrs. Gibson is of a heavier mould, but none the less admired. She dresses like a Gibson girl always, narrow bands of sable on white gowns in the summer time, and roses upon her corsage in winter. Always something to catch the eye—like the girl in the picture book.

How interested we are in those Washington layettes. Mrs. Corbin has gone to her summer home, Mrs. Depew has retired with the senator, where they can be the unobserved of all observers, for the first time since they were married, while Mrs. Roosevelt goes to Oyster Bay, layette and all.

Those Dickey Birds.

It is quite the fashion to embroider the dress of the baby that is to be in roses and daisies and forget-me-nots and other floral designs.

The scheme is this: Select your goods, which should be a very sheer nainsook, or the finest of lawn, and have a border stamped around the bottom of it. There should be a very deep hem and the border should quite cover the hem.

The design should be worked in white wash silk. But it should not be done as the old-fashioned embroidery was done. The old way was too bulky and too heavy. This is merely a suggestion of embroidery with the work done in outline.

There is another way of finishing the skirt of the youngest member of the family, and this is by hemming it with a narrow but very flat hem. Above this there is a stamped pattern, say a daisy chain, and this is worked in silks and cottons.

The feature of the embroidery is its openwork qualities. Large stiletto holes are punched in the pattern, and the whole is made very lacey and open. This style of embroidery is very pretty, and finds favor with those who look for something new along baby lines.

They are making new baby dresses en princesse. That means that the tiny waists are rather scant, and all the fullness is reserved for the part below the waist. This is much more comfortable to the baby, undoubtedly, than the yokes with their cumbersome shirred skirts.

While baby dresses are, if anything, longer than ever they are so worked around the lower edge that they are very light. Christening robes are embroidered in a very open, lacey-looking design, for 18 inches from the bottom, so that the skirt is far from heavy.

The Youngest Member.

Those who prize the baby and want to keep it on earth are copying the royal custom of carrying the small personage upon a pillow. Oblong cushions, filled with layers of cotton, soft enough, yet [illegible] too yielding, are used for rests upon [illegible] the baby lies when it is being car[illegible]out. This is a vast improvement [illegible] nurse's arms.

[illegible] [illegible]hions are beautifully embroid[illegible] [illegible] one belonging to the princess of Wales has the royal arms upon it and below it there is a bit of hand-painting, the work of one of the aunts.

Babies are wearing short-sleeved dresses again, with low necks. But there are little lawn coats trimmed with needlework which are slipped on over these low-necked dresses. The coats are cut off in Eton fashion and give the baby a very natty look.

A chic hat for a baby is a bonnet with a sunbonnet finish. The front has a ruff around it to shade the face. The ruff is in lawn and the back of the bonnet, the cap part, is in silk, wash silk, unlined and quite cool.

We are to have and to hold strange things this summer, not the least strange of them being the new fan.

This is actually divided into two extremes, the tiny Empire fan, which is the daintiest little thing you ever saw and which must be waved by grasping it in the middle and lifting the elbow high with vigorous strokes; and the very large fan, which is moved by the hand which rests in the lap.

The New Fans.

One fan, recently carried at a very elegant luncheon, actually measured a yard across when unfurled. It was in silk, painted in imitation of a Japanese fan. There were circles of red and circles of gold and a dear little maid of the orient tripped lightly over all.

This fan was called an oriental fan and was worn by a girl in gray, a demure miss, whose gray sleeves hung in great pagoda shapes, showing a dazzling red lining beneath, while the vest of her gown was in bright red and the same blood color was revealed in the stock and belt.

The little fans are often home-made, upon an old foundation of sticks and handles. One always has a skeleton in the drawer, if not in the closet, and upon this skeleton one can build up a fan that is pretty to a degree. Let the basis be a bit of silk to match your best waist, and if you have no other trimming use a bit of shirred chiffon. That is the way the French women do, and their empire fans are the real article, famous the world over. A few bright butterflies are appliqued in the chiffon.

It is a new frivol in fans to attach butterflies to the top or upper edge in such a way that they dance with the fan. A very short spiral under the body of the butterfly, causes the merry flight. Four of these little creatures, in graduated sizes, flitted above a fan waved by a pretty actress the other evening at an after-the-theater supper party.

Ping Pong Dinner Gowns.

The ping-pong dinner party is the latest thing. The guests come to dinner; and after the feast, which is not a very long one, they repair to the drawing room to wait until the dinner table is cleared. They all come back to the dining room, the net is spread and the ping-pong game begins.

The gown to wear is a costume as elegant as possible, but it has its peculiarities and differs from other dinner gowns.

The ping-pong dinner party dress is not decollete.

Its sleeves are not very short, elbow length being in the best taste.

The waist, while not a loose one, is built upon lines that will admit of stooping to pick up the balls.

The skirt is of sweep length, but is not a trained skirt.

The dress combines prettiness and utility for, unless one can fly around after the ball, one might as well give up, for ping-pong is a vigorous exercise and no mistake.

They are moving the tables out upon the piazza, and playing it under the honeysuckles.

Embroidery enters so largely into the scheme of the ping-pong dress, as well as every other dress of the season, that it is difficult to describe a gown that has not a little of it on and difficult to overestimate its beautifying effects upon a gown.

The latest cry in embroidery is the em-embroidered cuff. Have you seen the French sleeve which is rather small at the shoulder and grows gradually wider until the elbow dwells in a pronounced bag. Well this is the sleeve approved by all up-to-date French women. It is the sleeve made popular in the very select circles in which the Loubets, the Casimer-Periers and the ultra political set move.

The Tunnel Cuff.

Below the elbow this French sleeve takes on a cuff. It is a long narrow cuff and suggests a tunnel through which the hand is thrust. Its feature is its length and its snugness. It is not as comfortable as the flowing sleeve, but it is very fashionable. Then comes the flare around the hand.

This long cuff is embroidered heavily and the most exquisite jeweled designs are introduced into it. There are great flowers and there are trailing vines which finally stray off and are lost in the folds of the upper sleeve.

To be in the swim, or out of it, one must have the washable belt. It is the pretty caper to knit such a belt yourself, choosing a turquoise blue crochet silk and making it in a shell stitch, pretty but very firm. The close crochet stich, sometimes used for men's neckties, is the one that is most often seen.

The belt should be only two inches wide and its ends should be completed with metal belt tips, such as can be purchased or that can be taken off any old belt. A pretty buckle is now added.

A stock, exactly to match the belt, must now be knitted and it must be fastened in the front with a buckle. You will see sets similar to this in the shops.

It is very chic to make a belt of linen, like one's shirt waist. Any harness maker will supply it with holes and one can use the harness buckle if one prefers it to the jeweled one. This brass harness buckle is quite the thing for the washable belt for it slips on and off, and does its work well. A smaller one is used upon the stock.

The ladies of Gotham are all making themselves linen belts and stocks and those of the more industrious type are embroidering them, selecting the neatest of little daisy and rose designs, and designs that are neither daisy nor rose, but are pretty to look at just the same.

A Tassel Fad.

A new feature has appeared in the world of trimmings—the tassel. It is used in many small ways, which can best be described by likening them to the use of the fur tail last winter. Wherever and however the fur tail was used, even so is the tassel seen nowadays.

A bunch of tassels decorates the ends of a pretty tulle boa which was fastened around the neck of a Newport belle.

Another and more daring young lady wears tassels from the side of her hat, in Turkish fez manner. Still another wears them in little bunches down the front of hre silk coat.

Skirts are trimmed with tassels put on the skirt in panel fashion, groups of three appearing down the side of the skirt. It may be that this will be an innovation and a welcome one, but as yet the modistes are taking to the tasselated gowns slowly and are using them as trimmings very sparingly.

Another feature to be noted in the early dress of summer is the appearance of the green feather. This decoration is in the brightest green you ever saw, a green that shades into yellow. It is a brilliant, almost metallic, green, and the fashionable hat has three of these bright green plumes upon it. They are fastened at one side and should droop upon the hair.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., wears a hat in black with a facing of white, a modest hat. It is rather tall and of irregular shape, the sides not corresponding in outline. The top is flat, with a high plateau effect. One side has an indentation in the straw, and here is a big black straw ornament; and, coming out from under it are the three bright green feathers, which trail and tower and nod upon the hat.

In handling such brilliant colors as yellowish green and that new craze, sun yellow, one should be very careful and select the proper setting. Black is the right one always, or possibly a deep gray, but as for white or any other color, it should be chosen with prayer and worn with care.

A Newport Gown.

The French are continually trying to send something new. A skirt which is said to have been designed for a Newport leader, and which would certainly become her dignified style well, is in gray cloth, in a light shade, an oyster gray color.

The front is one long expanse of cloth, unbroken from the belt to the wide hem, where it is well stitched in many little groups, to give the skirt a stiffness.

Each side of the front breadth and skirt is cut off at about knee length and all around the back. There is a drop skirt of gray silk, and this outer cloth ckirt is stitched to it. The silk skirt flares elegantly at the back, and is finished with a flounce of silk set beneath. It is very long and sweeps the floor with the most charming curves imaginable.

The waist is a shirtwaist in silk, trimmed with a narrow design in cloth, stitched to the silk. There are deep cloth cuffs and there is a cloth sailor collar, or a skeleton sailor collar, less heavy than the real.

The skeleton coats are more and more fashionable. They are made of lace and different kinds of lace are used, the Irish crochet lace being by far the most popular. The coat may be short or long, but it should certainly be a feature of the wardrobe.

The lace coat, while it has an elegant sound, is not necessarily very expensive. It is not a difficult coat to make, and, as lace by the yard can be cheaply bought, the difficulties are soon overcome. Any long coat pattern will do.

The Skeleton Coats.

A lace coat made for the Saratoga piazzas—always a feature of that resort—is cut very long and very straight, upon the order of the English racing coat. There is a yoke of white taffeta with a sailor collar of taffeta, turning back over the yoke. Then comes the long straight lace coat part, open in front and swinging wide. Wide streamers of taffeta tie it at the bust, while the ends float.

A skeleton coat of black coral lace, of any of the novelty laces, is a very good thing to have in the wardrobe, as it can be slipped on over one's old taffeta or half-worn chiffon or Louisine waists, carrying with it an indescribable air of elegance.

The hat to wear with the skeleton coat is the crin hat, or the hat of very open straw—the skeleton hat.

They are striving to get summer hats entirely without trimming. One lovely model is the bowl-shaped hat, with a rim that turns up all the way around, straight up, almost as tall as the crown of the bowl itself. It is trimmed with a single long quill, which is drawn through the brim in two places and bent a little so that it does not stick out in a too aggressive manner.

It is considered the smart thing to own a hat or two that can be wet, without death to good looks. Some of the grass hats not only have this virtue but are absolutely benefited by being drenched. The complexion of the hat is cleared by the bath.

A hat sported by a pretty girl in Fifth avenue one showery day was in black open straw, with a wide upturning brim in a rough grassy looking straw in its natural color. With this she wore a tailored gown in straw-colered cloth.

The Tailored Girl.

The skirt was as plain as a skirt could be, without as much as a flare flounce, the necessary flare being managed by the way the skirt was cut, not by the addition of a flounce.

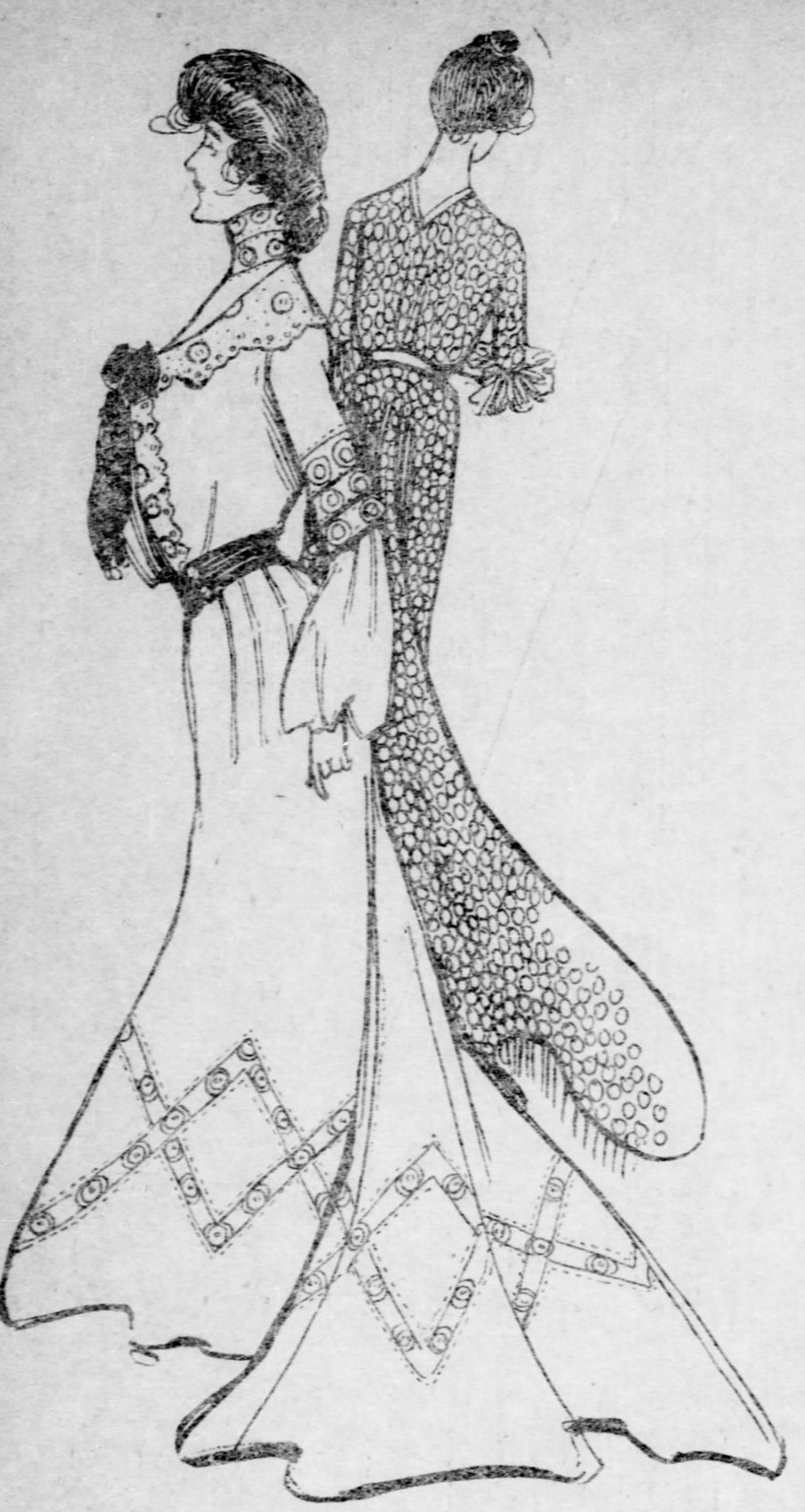
The coat was a tight-fitting one a little longer than the waist. It was a little on the Norfolk order, for there were two plaits in the back that were stitched on and they tapered a little toward the waist line. They were wide apart at the shoulders, but at the belt they almost met. In the front there were two plaits arranged in the same manner. Big yellow horn buttons secured the coat.

It is an era of novelties. Each summer gown tells a story of something new, an invention, a bit of prettiness not seen before.

Each woman goes forth these days upon a voyage of discovery, And to find something novel, yet not bizarre, is the aim of all the feminine world, in the proud ranks of which can be numbered your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.

A Green Gainsborough.

SIMPLE DINNER GOWN



Simple little gown of pale blue mercerized batiste. Waist composed of bands of the batiste, herringboned together. The sleeve, which fits to the elbow, is gathered into a band at the wrist, composed of the narrow bands, connected by herringbone. The yoke and seams of the skirt are also herringboned.

LOVE IS A POISON JUST LIKE OPIUM

Two French Scientists Expect to Catch the Bacillus That Causes the Trouble.

MUSICIAN'S LONG HAIR CAUSES INFECTION

Woe to the Victim Smitten by the Disease!—His Case Nearly Hopeless, Though One Cure Is Reported—Two Books Will Tell All About New Discovery.

By COMTESSE D' ALEMCOURT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 24.—Love is caused by a bacillus—it's in the atmosphere, the water, the soil; but, like other bacilli, it attacks people only after they have reached a certain, or rather uncertain, age.

As one may have measles at 16 or at 55, so one may "catch" love while in short frocks and knickerbockers, or when the hair is white and the step uncertain. When old folks take a disease like measles, which in the nature of things is a malady for youngsters, it generally goes hard with them. Some die, others become morally or mentally crippled for the rest of their life. That the poison of love pervading ancient hulks usually has similar deplorable after-effects needs no argument in this newspaper age.

Thus say Professors Ford and Fleury, two well-known Paris hospital directors, who, like Dr. Emile Laurent, medical superintendent of prisons, made love their special study for many years. With 10,000 patients to practice on—love sick people from all classes of society and of all ages—they diagnosed the case to a certainty. At last, having gathered all needed facts and proofs, they are ready to submit their discovery to the scientific world according to Aesculapian practice.

Books on the New Science.

Fere and Fleury have incorporated their findings and opinions in two remarkable books called, in French, "The Pathology of the Emotions" and "The Medical Side of the Passion of Love." The volumes are to appear within a fortnight and are sure to make a sensation the world over.

While the ethics of the profession forbid issuing advance sheets of medical books, Prof. Fleury was good enough to grant your correspondent a lengthy interview, in which he explained his discovery fully.

"Love is a poison," he said, "a slow, seductive, malignant poison. I say so despite the fact that poets and others have called love nectar and ambrosia for time immemorial," added the professor.

"According to my investigations, in which I am backed up by Prof. Fere, poets and romancers have no business with love whatever; love is simply a pathological subject which has been treated altogether too long from its emotional, tragical or comical side or from its moral and immoral aspects.

"That in this twentieth century of ours love is still regarded as a harmless, or harmful, diversion, is one of our most dangerous inheritances from the dark ages—an inheritance fostered and kept alive by polite literature. As a matter of fact, love should be under the control of the health board, possessing full police authority, for, in contradiction of all previous writings on the subject, M. Fere and myself, after investigating love from every conceivable standpoint, found it to be nothing short of a disease.

Looking for the Bacillus.

"It's undoubtedly caused by a poison—that the individual organism or bacillus that does the destructive work has not yet been found, doesn't count for much from the standpoint of medical science. Medical science hasn't produced the cancer bacillus, either, yet no one doubts that cancer is a poisonous growth and disease.

"'The Pathology of Emotions' and 'The Medical Side of the Passion of Love' treat this new-old disease entirely from the medical standpoint, giving an analysis of its sources and describing the mechanism of the disease—diagnosis, pronosis and possible cure—the whole process.

"Generally speaking, the symptoms of the poison of love are almost identical with those called forth by morphine. The morphinist, like the love-poisoned man or woman, cannot live without the drug; in his eyes the drug is the dearest thing in the wide, wide world. He is unhappy without it and unhappier still after applying it. The drug exercises ever-increasing power over him; it's a most exacting mistress, though no less exacting than the girl we love.

"Love robs us of our will power; so does morphine; so does alcohol. Morphine kills many a man and woman; but its poison is no more dangerous, albeit more apparent, than love's.

Resembles Alcoholism.

"Indeed, the ways of the love-poison are analogous to those of many diseases treated in clinical lectures day by day. 'Like alcoholism, ether-mania and morphine-mania, love frequently leads to maniacal intoxication; the criminal columns of the daily newspaper tell its story. I recall the cigarette-fiend murderers of which you had quite a lot in the United States in late years. Undeveloped medical science and still more undeveloped newspaper and public opinion, laid the blame on the nicotine—our discoveries point to the fact that the poison of love in conjunction with nicotine, or alcohol, is the very hotbed of crimes of passion.

"A victim of alcohol poison who had lost the sense of hearing by the misuse of stimulants said to his physician: 'To hear was good—it gave me wonderful joy to hear the birds sing and my friends talk, to listen to plays and operas—but it wasn't as good as the bottles I used to drain.'

"After the victim of alcohol poison, let the love poisoned person speak. The following is from one of Bourget's novels: 'I know I will be unhappy with her, but prefer to be unhappy with her to being happy with another.'

Where the Bacillus Lurks.

"Long-haired musicians have always exercised a certain influence over womankind. As far as his female audiences are concerned, Paderewski, for instance, draws certainly as many dollars by the length of his hair as by the dexterity of his fingers. Why?

"Long hair is a most efficient disease carrier, so much that in some countries physicians are required to shear their hair and beard to minimize the danger of transferring bacilli of contagion from one sickroom to another.

"As to our virtuosos, they are, one and all, excellent business men, even if they don't look it. They affect, or feel, warm sentiments for their chief supporters, women. It's easy to see how the love bacillus may be transferred from them to their female admirers by way of the long hair.

"Here is a case of sudden poisoning by love.

"Not so many years ago I was required as medical director of the Paris hospitals, to attend to the case of a beautiful American girl, who, in broad daylight, had thrown herself upon the neck of Pranzini, the strong man—the same who was afterward executed for murder.

"The pair met in a crowd at a street corner, flirted, exchanged a few words—and the thing was done. Embracing him, she cried: 'Take me away; I love you.'

"Her father brought her to me without delay, and after a week or so of kindly treatment she returned to America cured.

It Is Easy to Catch It.

"The ways of the love bacillus are many. Look at the outward demonstrations of love making: Pressing of hands, kisses. The parties dine together, drink and eat ice cream together, sing together, closely sit together—nothing easier but that the bacillus of love wanders from one to the other.

"In my hospital experiences I listened to many a lover's tale of woe that reads like the confessions of an opium eater," continued Prof. Fleury.

"The poor fool thinks himself supremely happy because he has become irresponsible; fortune empties the horn of plenty into his lap—he need only stretch out his hand to become a Croesus.

"Some unbidden friend or relative offers interference. Of course, the lover, the dreamer, gets angry. As if he wasn't man enough to throw off a passion at the right moment, when it threatens to become overpowering.

"Our hero determines to hide his infatuation, to henceforth deceive his friends and himself. The beloved girl is spirited away to some secure nook where intruders need not be feared. The opium fiend no longer visits the well-known haunts; he takes the drug home and smokes in secret.

Analogy to Opium.

"The infatuated man (the opium eater respectively) neglects his friends and his family, he invents daily new excuses for avoiding those who have claims upon his love or society. Ah, at last he is alone—no annoying visitors, no disturbing conversation, no impertinent questions. Now a pipe—in a few minutes its smoke will make him forget all troubles that ever beset him. But yesterday's dose will no longer suffice. To forget, to enjoy, he must increase it day by day.

"Love's passion works similar havoc. The passion which seemed insignificant at the beginning little by little undermined the foundations of his natural instincts. At first she was content with an hour a week; now he must see her daily, hourly.

"Thus opium, love's passion, become the great necessity of many a man's life. He can't do without it; he must see her or die. He can neither eat, nor drink, nor sleep, without the stimulant; that poisonous love absorbs all his time, his thoughts; he has no other ambition than to be her slave.

"In the end everybody knows that. All poisons, taken in sufficient quantities, produce death."

Prof. Fleury concluded as follows: "A hundred years ago Hufeland said: 'The question of sex is the most important of all social problems.' Tolstoi recently warned the world against love's poison. It behooved medical science to furnish the facts."

For wear over dainty summer frocks the little eton jackets which are so useful as "slip-ons" should be lined with white or light colored silk. White is the best, and, as it may be readily cleaned, it is no more expensive than the ordinary dark hued lining which most coats boast. The latter invariably soil a white frock, while white silk may be quite soiled yet have no marring effect of the fabric under it. Where the jacket must do duty for everyday as well as formal wear a separate lining of silk may be made to baste inside when occasion requires.

Black and white in accessories has still a great vogue, and a little brilliant red is frequently introduced in quiet toned toilettes.

Hats, that have been so very flat, are showing signs of change to higher effects.

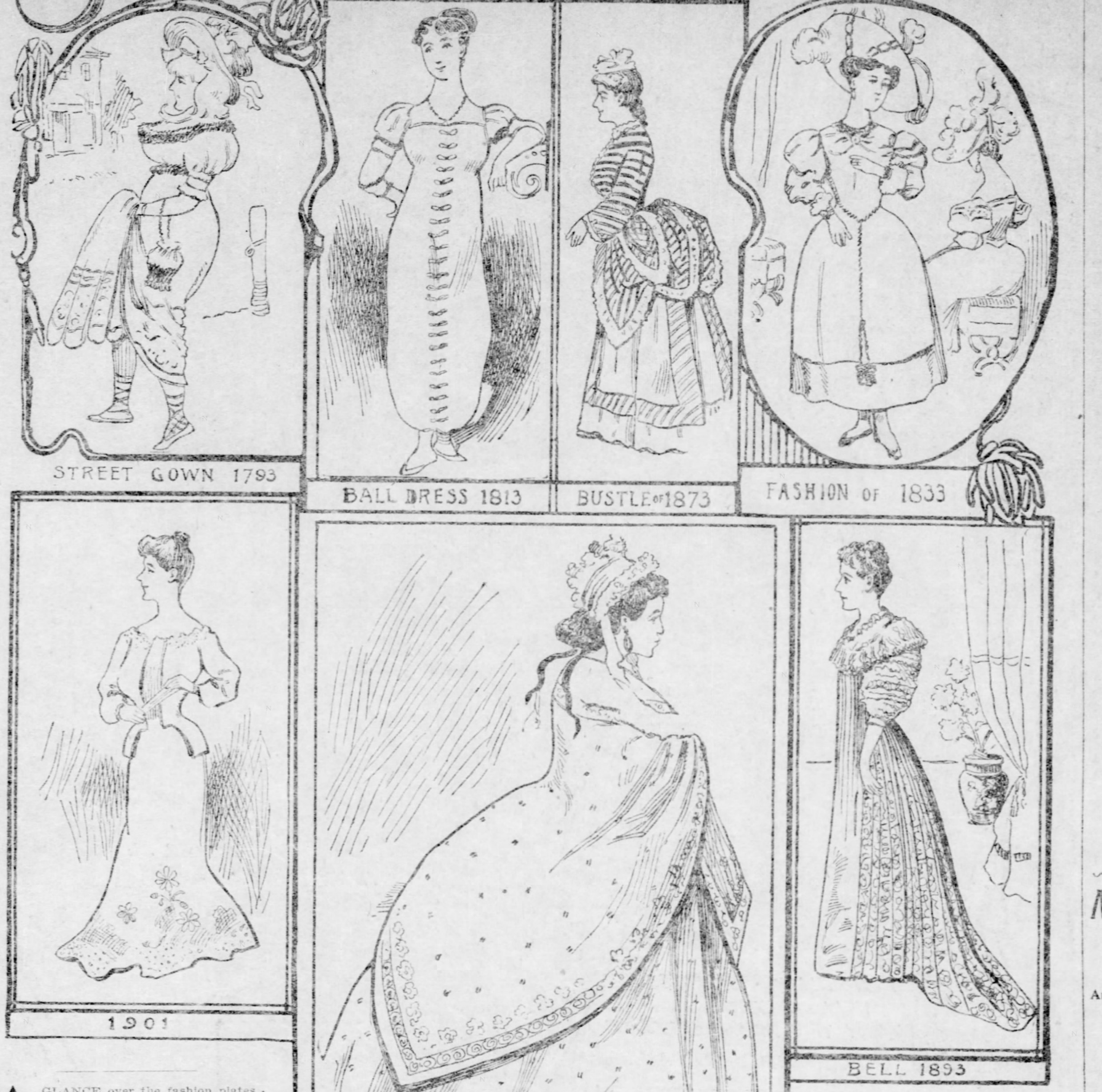
CHEER UP.

Who weeps o'er a threat'ning future
  And sighs of a "heartless world?"
Who stalks o'er a hope-strewn landscape
  With flags of despair unfurled?
You wretched and weary pilgrims
  Who rail at a dreaded doom,
Say, where is the good of grumbling?
  And what is the gain in gloom?

Do most of the storms that lower
  Above the horizon's rim
Break over the fields about you,
  Or melt in the distance dim?
Do half of the sorrows smite you
  That savagely leer and loom?
Come, tell me the good of grumbling
  And tell me the gain in gloom.

Oh, foolish and heart-sore trav'ler,
  Thank God for the sun and breeze;
Thank God for the fields of flowers,
  The satisfied sigh of trees;
Let cheerlessness seek in silence
  Long rest in a humble tomb—
For where is the good of grumbling,
  Or what is the gain in gloom?
    —S. W. Gillilan in Los Angeles Herald.

SKIRTS of ONE HUNDRED YEARS.



A GLANCE over the fashion plates for the past century shows the rise and fall of the hoop skirt more than any one thing.

It also would seem to show that fashion designers came to the end of their resources every now and then and had to swing around an endless circle. The evolution of the skirt is an interesting study when looked at for 100 years.

In 1793 it was the fashion to trim the gown with fur; so it is now. Big sleeves were the thing then. Empire gowns were stylish then; some are now. Trains were long then and swept the germ-laden streets as effectually as now. Fashion, you see, repeats itself as does history. Many of our fashionable evening or ball gowns look very much like those of a century ago. High waists, puffs on the shoulder, lace capes or collars and various other things now worn were no novelty 100 years ago. Neither was the Gainsborough hat; the style of dressing the hair, combed over the ears—all these things were done a century ago.

In 1813 a most peculiar style of fall dress came in. Its lack of beauty and apparent modesty brought it to an early grave. In shape it was much like a bag. The waist line was entirely unmarked and the garment hung straight down from the low neck to the ankles. Around the bottom the whole garment was drawn in, so that the whole affair looked like the single leg to a pair of Turkish trousers. How they walked in it I do not know.

Fashion always makes long jumps from one extreme to another. It seems a quick transition from long, clinging, unhampered gowns to stays and hoop skirts. It is a funny thing, but it will be noticed that woman's wear has reached the most exaggerated forms only in years ending in the numeral 3. For an example, take the gown of 1813 just described. In 1833 unnaturally long waists, tight lacing and short skirts were at the pinnacle of fashion. In 1863 the limit of preposterousness in hoop skirts was reached. It was right in the midst of the war, and a skirt five to six feet in diameter was no unusual thing. In those days it took a lot of cloth to make a dress. Large shawls were worn and ugly bonnets came over the ears, and sunshades were so small as to be ridiculous. The bustle dethroned the hoop skirt, and the fullback in its turn put the bustle to the rear.

The year 1873 found the hoop skirt and the bustle in a mad battle for leadership. Both were worn for a while, but the hoop was too much extra baggage to be carried around, and it gradually was relegated to the attic and then died entirely.

Every style has had its brief sway and then has come a victor. For 100 years the figure 3 ending in a year has seen a folly of exaggerations in the fashion of skirts. What will the year 1903 bring to us in the shape of feminine folly for the shape and design of skirts? Let us hope not the revival of the hoop skirt, with its 1833 bell shape, nor its six-foot war-time 1863 diameter or the 1893 lily-shaped attempt at popularity. Whether the hoops are so contracted that the bulge shall be on the hip line as in 1833, the bottom of the skirt line as in 1863, or the lily shape of 1883, we care not, so long as we do not have another hoop skirt. Give us anything but that. ZAZA BELASCO.

Matinee Lunch Parties

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE of the cutest ideas of the season was introduced not long ago by a young matron who wished to entertain about a dozen of her girl friends, and having no home of her own, as she was boarding, she decided upon this unique plan of tendering them substantial hospitality combined with intellectual amusement.

She secured one of the double lower boxes at the leading theater for a matinee performance and obtained the privilege also of so draping the curtains as to partly cut off the view of the general audience, thus rendering her little party to a certain extent secluded and private. The play was one of the best, and the bevy of particular chums did not expect more of their hostess than the enjoyment of it afforded them, so that they were agreeably surprised to find a gastronomic pleasure awaiting them, after the curtain was rung down for the first time.

During the act a waiter from a nearby caterer had entered the box from the stage side door and all unnoticed deposited a great hamper on the floor, after which he departed as noiselessly as he had come. Within this hamper there were as many smaller ones as there were girls present, and these the hostess lifted out and passed to their owners, enjoining them to eat, drink and be merry. Delighted by the novelty of the idea, and charmed with the beautiful little baskets destined to become the property of each, the guests proceeded to examine and partake of the dainty luncheon inclosed.

Everything necessary for a light collation was there, neatly stored in the fancy receptacles, down to the tongs, the paper napkin and a small screw-top bottle of perfumed water to cleanse the fingers from sticky confections. The interior was lined with bright colored cardboard, divided into wee compartments for the various viands; one contained a fruit and savory sandwich, another a mayonnaise salad with sour pickle garnish; a third had salted almonds; then there was a mound of cakes and bonbons, several kinds of fruit, and a brick of ice cream, which completed the eatables; to drink there was a tiny bottle of claret tucked into a corner of the basket for it, together with a diminutive cup.

It may readily be surmised that this matinee luncheon indulged in ad libitum in a wholly jolly informal fashion was thoroughly enjoyed by the partakers thereof, and it was an assuredly original mode of entertainment that ought to appeal favorably to hosts everywhere, especially those of limited means of house room.

The lunch may be as elaborate as one desires to have it, the capacity of the baskets being enlarged correspondingly, but as it is served individually, practically in public, and interpolated between the hours of regular dinings, it is in keeping with good taste to have the refreshments as light and delicate as possible. The lunch basket is now replacing the box of sweets or the bag of caramels, and it and its substantial contents promise to rival the latter in the matinee girl's affections.

Hallie Erminie Rives and Her Horse "Sempire."

The skirts are just as long as ever, but as you will see by the foregoing there is a change in sleeves, which will become the prevailing mode in the autumn. At present elbow sleeves are still quite de rigeuer, as also the full long sleeve, but every effort is made to broaden the shoulder effect.

Now, glory to the men of note
  From whom all stories are,
And glory to the girl who wrote
  "The Helmet of Navarre!"
    —John Paul.

How wonderful is Death;
Death and his twin brother, Sleep.
    —Queen Mab.

WE ARE ONE.

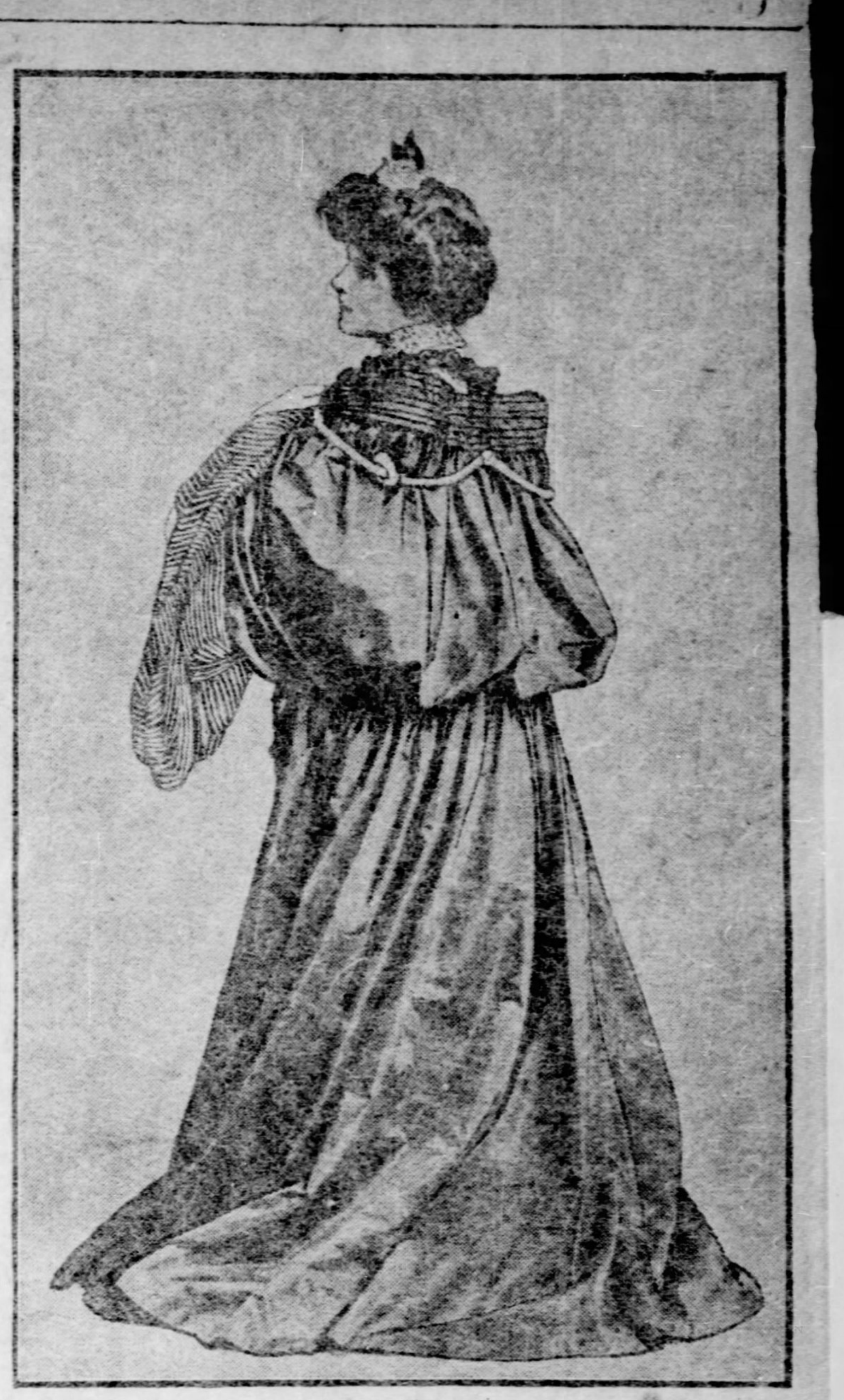
The long years come and go,
  And the Past,
The sorrowful, splendid Past,
With its glory and its woe,
  Seems never to have been.

* * * * * *

Seems never to have been?
  O sombre days and grand,
  How ye crowd back again,
Seeing our heroes' graves and green.

* * * * * *

Tears will well to our eyes,
And the bitter doubt will rise—
But hush! for the strife is done,
Forgiven are wound and scar;
The fight was fought and won
Long since, on sea and shore,
And every scattered star
Set in the blue once more;
We are one as before,
With the blot from our escutcheon gone!
    —Thomas Bailey Aldrich.



THE SILK BURNOOSE.

Would you believe it, this silken couvertout is of Arabian design? It is copied from the burnoose as worn by the Arabian and Senegambian soldiery of France. Tied with a rope-like cord, lined with brilliant scarfs, and is, altogether, strikingly novel, and beyond all things very useful.

MRS. KENDAL DOWNED A WHOLE ORCHESTRA

Amusing Row in Which the English Actress Figured — Edna May's New Musical Melange — Crown Prince of Siam's Debut as Playwright—Other Jottings of the London Stage.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, May 24.—Details of the latest row Mrs. Kendal has got into, at Leicester the other night, make it more entertaining than it seemed at first. The actress had given the opening performanec of a new play called "Conscience," and had so delighted her auditors that after the final curtain they called with one voice for a speech. The "rag" was raised again, and Mrs. Kendal was about to put her emotions into words, when to the general bewilderment the orchestra broke into what the actress afterward described as "a formidable march." For a moment everybody supposed that the musicians had failed to grasp the situation, but when, in spite of Mrs. Kendal's frantic gestures, "the band played on," it became evident that they were deliberately trying to prevent her from speaking.

Mrs. Kendal is not a woman to be beaten by "mere musicians," and no sooner had she realized what the players were up to than she folded her arms and waited calmly for them to finish. The audience, however, were less stoical. They had called for the speech which the orchestra was doing its best to snuff out, and they had no idea of sitting tamely while seeing their wishes overruled and a lovely lady baited. They rose up in their seats and before the unlucky players knew it, they were being assailed with a fusillade of paper balls (formed of squeezed up programs), candy boxes, banana peels, whole oranges, and every other throwable thing upon which the excited students of the drama could lay hands.

The musicians acted bravely under fire and stopped playing only when they beheld their leader grabbed around the middle and dragged from his seat by several indignant citizens who had jumped out of their seats for that purpose. One fiddler, still undaunted, scraped away, when he was hit on the hand with an orange by one of the members of Mrs. Kendal's company, who were looking out from the wings, and hurt so that he couldn't hold his instrument any longer.

The music having ceased, Mrs. Kendal remarked that she supposed the orchestra had been ordered by the manager to prevent her from speaking that night, in consequence of a speech she had delivered in the afternoon. On arriving at the theater, she had found that the "accommodations" for the actors were even worse than is usual in English provincial playhouses, and in her speech she had said so, while advocating a general reform in this direction.

The manager of the Leicester theater insists that his dressing rooms are all they ought to be, and is bringing an action against Mrs. Kendal. Meanwhile the violinist who was hit with the orange has sued the actor who threw it and collected for his injury the sum of $2 50.

* * *

"Three Little Maids," given for the first time at the Apollo on Saturday night, will probably follow "Florodora" and "The Toreador" to America in time. It is merry and tuneful and well adapted to its chief purpose, which is to suit the respective talents of several London favorites, Edna May among them. The microscopic thread of "plot" on which the different songs, dances and dialogues are hung tells how three little maids captivated three merry men in the country, led them a dance in town, and finally surrender to them amid rustic scenes again. The way in which they all did these things seemed eminently to the taste of the audience which had bought out the house three weeks in advance. Edna May's part in the new piece is not so good as she had recently in "Kitty Grey," but she played it prettily and got lots of applause.

* * *

The versatile young crown prince of Siam, who recently followed the example of various members of the British aristocracy by going in for amateur theatricals, has followed the further example of Prince Nicholas of Greece, who writes comedies by dashing off a playlet for the use of some of his friends in Budapesth who are to give a performance for charity. Those who have seen the manuscript say it contains some really bright lines. The young author, who is now in Paris, has also published a volume of short stories, the scenes of most of which are laid in his own country.

* * *

Madeline Lucette Ryley's new farce, which is to be produced at the Shaftesbury on May 31, has been named "The Grass Widow." The principal character is an American merchant named Oliver Bunson, who comes to Paris and meets with adventures. The part will be played by Paul Arthur, whose work in "Are You a Mason?" was largely responsible for the success of that farce in London.

* * *

Playgoers here are not to have the chance to see Ethel Barrymore in "Capt. Jinks" after all. The American actress who pleased London so much on her first visit was to appear at the duke of York's and came to London for that purpose, but the revival of "The Gay Lord Quex" at this theater has proved so popular that Charles Frohman has decided not to put on "Capt. Jinks," but to give Miss Barrymore a rest until September, when she will appear in New York in Clyde Fitch's new play, "The Flirt."

* * *

Charles Hawtrey's expensive production of Frank Stayton's "The President" having proved a failure, the piece will be withdrawn tonight, after a life of one week, and next Thursday the actor-manager will try a new farce called "There and Back," by George Arliss, the comedian.

* * *

London theatrical managers, by the way, seem to be following the policy of giving a man another chance. In spite of the fate of "The President," Mr. Stayton has had another play accepted by Frank Curzon and Dudley Morgan, whose "End of a Story" almost led to Charles Wyndham's being hissed the other night, has been commissioned by that actor to write another play for him.

WOMEN OF CURRENT FICTION.

It is impossible not to admire ourselves in others.—Mlle. Fouchette.

I never thought it very necessary to be vapid in order to be conscientious.—Shacklett.

Life is made up of compromises; that is what youth refuses to understand.—The Quicksand.

If men could only know women as they are, not as they seem, there would be less scandal and fewer divorces in this world.—The Perverts.

People are seldom man and wife for half their lives without wishing to impart their sufferings as well as their pleasures to each other.—The Kentons.

A woman may frankly admit to a man that she finds comfort in the use of a little powder, but she does not want him to see the powder box and puff.—Dorothy South.

A man with his hat off is not so easily roused to anger as he is with it on, nor can one retain his resentment at the highest pitch while sitting down.—Mlle. Fouchette.

Old folks are wont to repeat themselves but that is because they would impress those garnered lessons which age no longer has strength to drive home at one blow.—Heralds of Empire.

Whether one be a Christian who never misses to go to church twice, or a pagan who goes fishing down the river, one is sure to feel the expansion of life on Sunday that is the limitless expansion of God as compared with the poor, restricted affairs of mankind.—Shacklett.

Women tell lies because they can't fight. Or, if they don't quite tell lies, they at least keep silent whenever telling the truth would make trouble. That's because they can't fight. Men can fight, and so there's not the slightest excuse for them if they tell lies or even if they keep silent.—Dorothy South.

I don't think the fact of children being your children makes you love them with more than an instinct. The love of a heart which has always been open wide to yourself, the love of a soul which is the other half of your own soul, the love that one has for a person who is one's equal in age, in understanding, that is the love that breaks your heart when parting comes.—The Magic Wheel.

How to Call Mosquitoes.

Reference to sounds attractive to mosquitoes has led Dr. S. M. Lawrence of Trinidad to tell of the influence of the human voice. As a boy he and his companions lured quickly formed swarms of the insects by a note something like a continuous "oo" pitched in a medium key, and then suddenly changed to a lower "ah," drawn out in the same way.

Ice Crystals Caused Sun Pillar.

The "sun pillar" that lately attracted widespread attention in England was an orange perpendicular shaft of light reaching 5 degrees to 10 degrees above the horizon. One explanation is reflect[illegible] from tiny ice crystals.

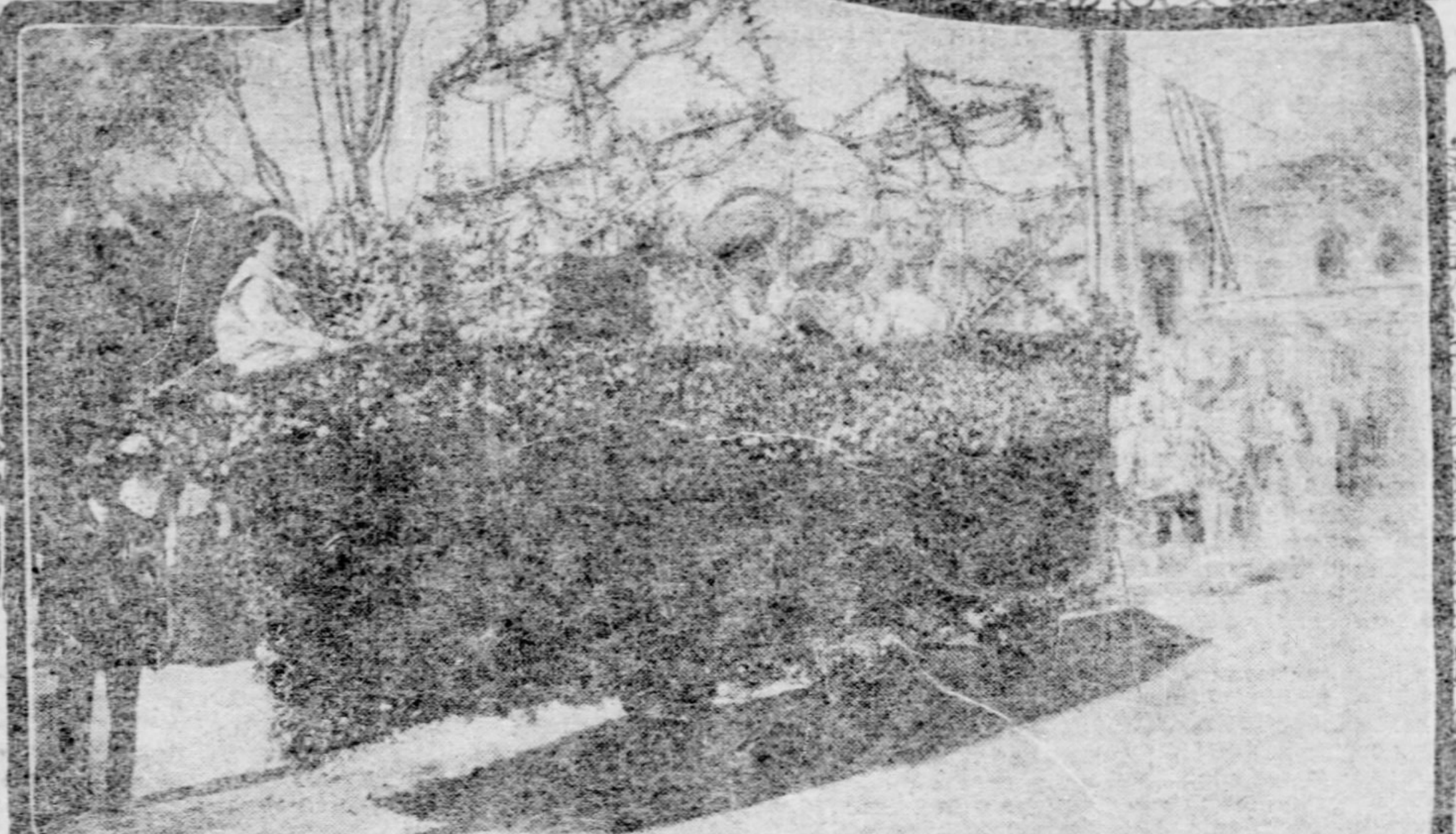
A Bag of Clubs, a Silvertown or tw[illegible]
A Flask of Scotch, a Pipe of Shag—[illegible]
  Beside me caddying in the Wilder[illegible]
Ah! Wilderness were Paradise now[illegible]
    —Th[illegible]

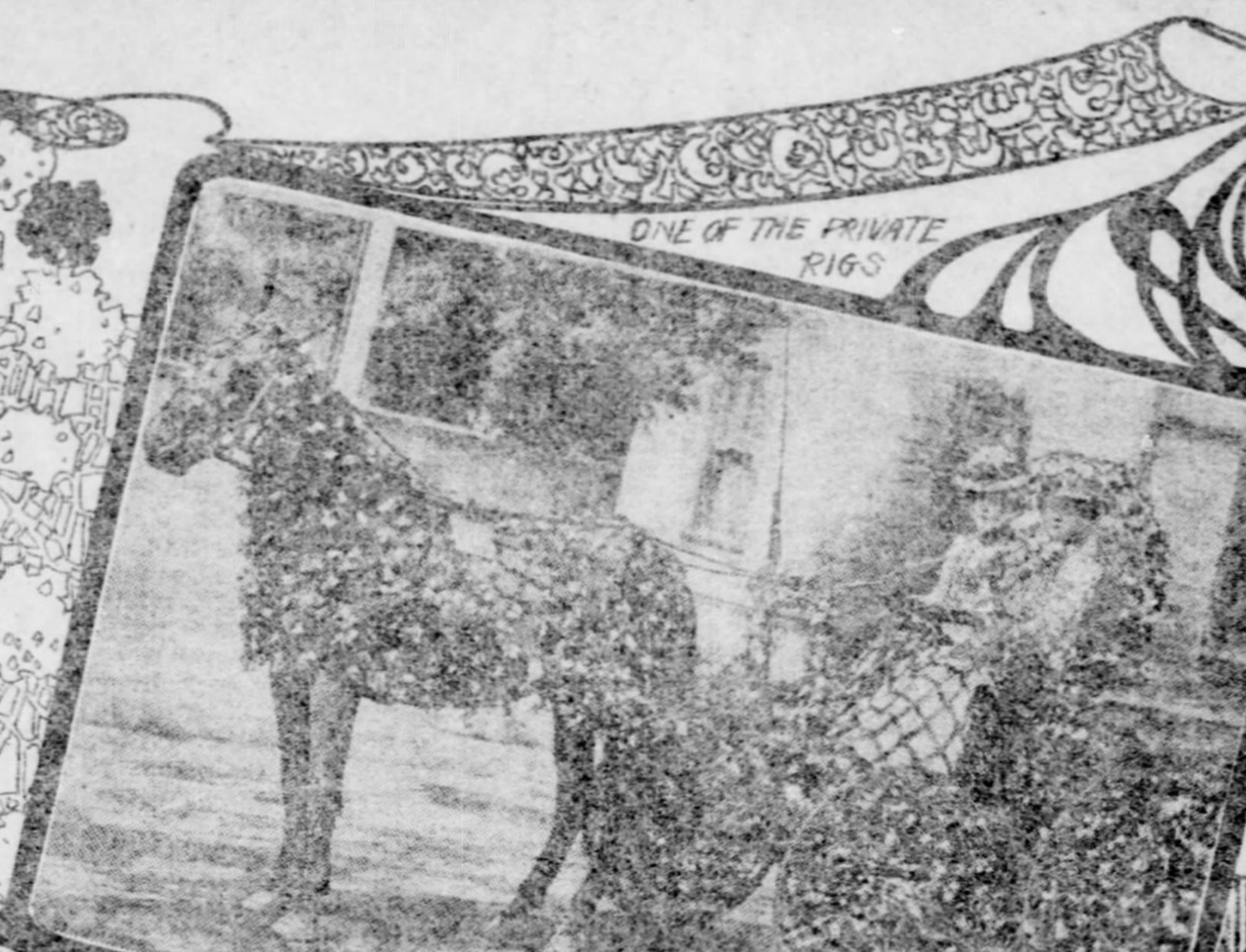
THE FESTIVAL OF THE FLOWERS

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S ANNUAL EVENT

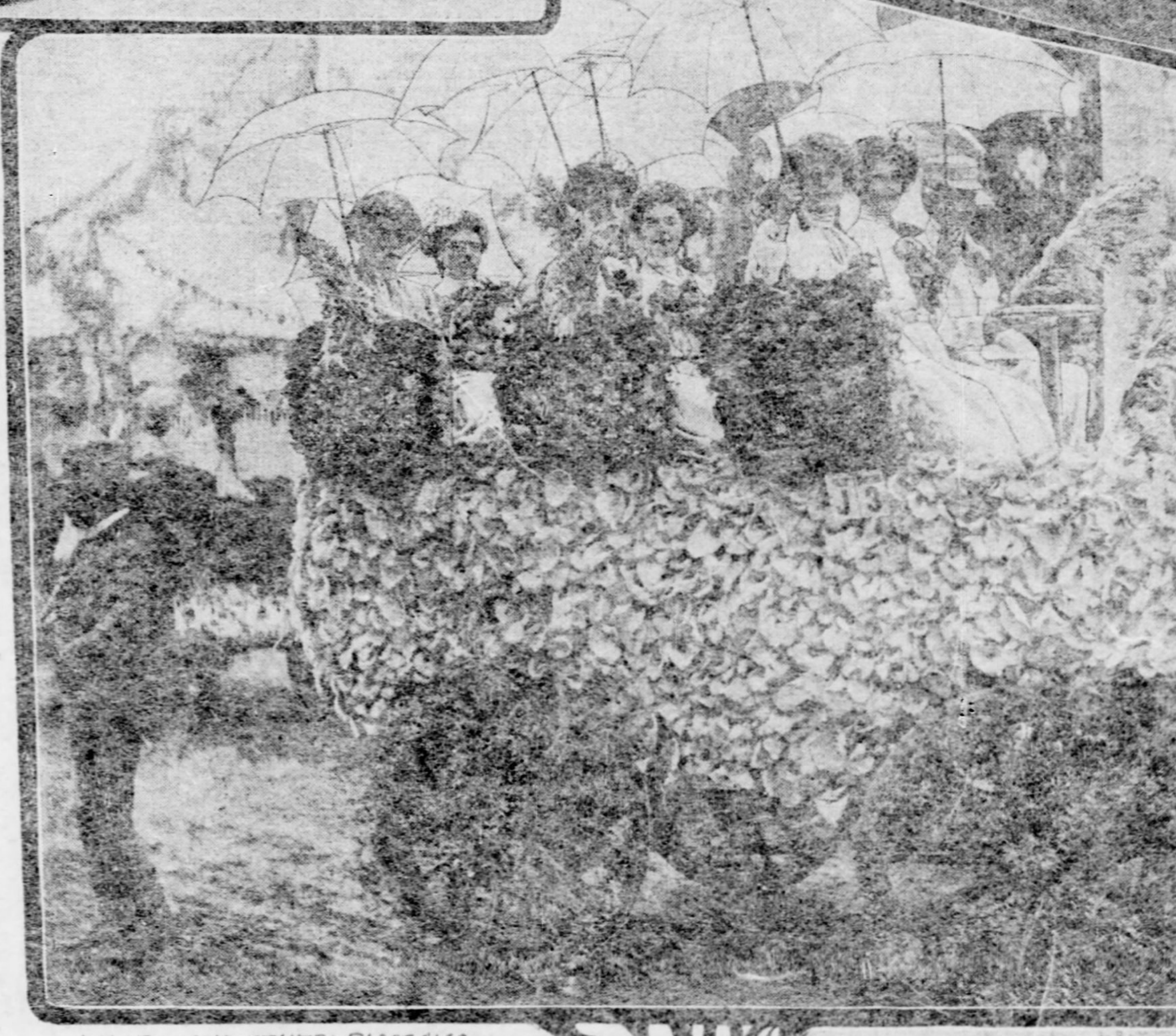
BY A. J. DURRICK.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.


CHAMBER OF COMMERCE FLOAT.


ONE OF THE PRIVATE RIGS

MRS. GEO. COLE, THE FIRST WOMAN TO MARSHALL A BIG PARADE


LILIES AND OTHER BLOSSOMS.

YALE SCHOOL.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 26.—In the midst of the Land of Flowers — "a wilderness of sweets," as Milton would have named it, where every soft breeze is heavy with the fragrance of a million blossoms and where the habitations of both the lowly and the exalted are almost buried beneath flowering vine and blooming bush, where the landscapes reflect a myriad of gorgeous colors of innumerable blooming plants, what more appropriate than a feast of flowers—a holiday given to reveling in fragrance and beauty?

The flower festivals of Southern California, and particularly of Los Angeles, have become famous the world over. This year's Fiesta has eclipsed all former events of the kind and has been marked with several entirely new and unique features, the chief of which was the management of the grand parade by lady marshals.

Not only in the features of the entertainment did this Fiesta excel those which have gone before, but in the way of attendance it surpassed anything of the sort in the history of the city. The holding of the biennial session of the general federation of women's clubs in connection with the great festival of flowers was a happy and an appropriate idea, for, as Shakespeare says, "women are roses," and their presence on the occasion was harmonious with the celebration. There were thousands of these club women from every part of the great United States and with the other thousands of tourists and sight-seers who were present filled the city to overflowing.

This is what the visitors found: A land bathed in sunshine, in a cloudless clime; a city of beautiful homes, attractive shops, clean and well-paved streets, gay in its holiday trappings, lying in the midst of green fields and fruitful orchards midway between the mountains and the sea. In any direction which the eye might seek, beautiful vistas and rare landscapes, graced with the palm, the pepper tree, the live oak, eucalyptus and magnolia; summer in a sea of glory and the blue, blue sky bending over all. Such a summer, such a sky, such a land and such a glory as may be found nowhere in this land outside of California.

Queen Flora loves California and here, as in no other country in the world, she receives the homage commensurate to her beauty and sweetness. Something like 200 wagon loads of blossoms were laid upon her altar at this festival in her honor. Buildings, public and private, were wreathed and draped and festooned with blossoms, the posts of the street lamps and telegraph and light poles were wound with garlands, and bicycles, dog-carts, carriages, automobiles, floats and every conceivable vehicle were paved with flowers.

Strangers to this state wondered whence came all the blossoms. There seemed to be not a rose missing from the gardens. The lily hedges shone white with their multitude of pure chalices, the banks glowed with the masses of scarlet geraniums and the despoiler had not lessened the beauty of the clumps of heliotrope. Now that the carnival of flowers is over and the strangers are seeing the sights of the land, they are finding that outside the city are millions of acres of bloom and will comprehend that a dozen Fiestas could not exhaust or perceptibly lessen the supply of flowers in Southern Calofornia.

The general color scheme used in the decoration was such as accorded with the Fiesta colors, the yellow, green and red being worked out in a multitude of designs, and of various materials. One might easily have imagined himself in gay Madrid were it not for the intermingling of the red, white and blue of the American flag. In the evening the streets and buildings were livid with red, yellow and green incandescent lights, which were kept burning till midnight.

The first day of the Fiesta, May 1, was given over to the Elks, and in the afternoon of that day they treated thousands of sight-seers to a very unique "Country Fair" parade, which has become so popular as presented by that order.

The great day, however, was Friday, the 2d. Early in the morning the trains began pouring in extra thousands to swell the already immense crowd which was in the city to take part in the May day festivities. A little before 11 o'clock, the hour at which the parade was to start, the streets along which the procession was to pass were roped off shutting out all traffic. Then the wonderful pageant passed through the mighty throng, amid cheers, shouts of approval and the waving of handkerchiefs and showers of blossoms thrown by admiring spectators.

At the head of the procession rode Mrs. George Cole, the grand marshal and her nine lady assistants. This introduction of an entirely new feature in marshaling parades was received with enthusiasm. The experiment was eminently successful and was a pretty compliment to the fair sex, which was appreciated by the several thousand delegates of the G. F. W. C., some of whom rode in the parade.

It is a hopeless task to attempt to describe all the grandly beautiful features of the parade. Art and nature combined to produce a spectacle never to be forgotten by those who viewed it. Some of the features which were particularly admired, especially by strangers to the country, were the Chinese section which included the great dragon, 270 feet long, which squirmed and gyrated along the way in an exceedingly lifelike manner. The Chinese who took part in the parade were arrayed in costly raiment and their floats, descriptive of the four great epochs in the history of their empire, were magnificent. Costly banners, strange figures and weird music were abundant.

Dixie Thompson on his famous chestnut charger with bridle and saddle which cost $2,000, was another feature of the parade this year, as he has been in years past. He led the division of mounted caballeros gorgeous in their old-time Spanish costumes equaled only in picturesqueness by the Mexican vaqueros.

There were cowboys, Indians, cavalry boys, a long procession of Foresters and innumerable decorated private carriages, automobiles, tallyhos, etc., and the floats. One of the latter, particularly striking in design, was an electrically propelled ship, entered by the chamber of commerce, the design being in white carnations and red geraniums. "Days of '49" was another striking piece which was a prize winner. The old Concord coach, owned by Banning, was banked with marigolds and drawn by six black horses in trappings of yellow. Outriders in miners' garb accompanied it.

Mrs. Rebecca Lowe Douglas, president of the Federation of Womes's Clubs, rode in a carriage with Miss Elizabeth Fremont, daughter of the late Gen. John C. Fremont. The carriage was trimmed with La France roses and dusty miller. The driver and occupants were clothed in dusty gray costumes to correspond and the ladies carried gray parasols.

The Yale school's tallyho was decorated with white daisies with blue cornflowers at the hub and blue ribbons and banners from the coach. Five outriders on bicycles carried the ends of the ribbons.

The fire department were not behind in the matter of striking pieces. One of the most admired was the Boyle Heights engine No. 2, which was buried under carnations, roses and lilies. The harnesses were trimmed in smilax and under a flower-trimmed canopy swung two little maids in a swing of blossoms.

One of the automobile conceptions was a huge flower basket composed of white carnations, yellow marguerites and smilax. Another was a Cupid's bower in sweet peas, smilax and pampas plumes.

Saturday evening the merrymakers had their final fling. Thousands of revelers in masks came out into the brilliantly-lighted streets and showered confetti promiscuously over the pedestrians and indulged in various jokes, some of which were taken good-naturedly and some of which were not. Several bands breathed music on the air till midnight, when the illumination was turned off, the music ceased and the Fiesta was at an end.

What Shall We Do With Lo, the Poor Indian?

If Common Honesty and Common Sense Are Brought to Bear, the Problem Vanishes.

By NELSON A. MILES,
Commander-in-Chief, U. S. Army.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IS the white man's greed going to wipe the Indian out altogether?

Everything seems to indicate that the prospects favor the white man rather than the Indian, but our record in subjugating the red man is such that we have nothing to be proud of. Our relations with the Indians have been governed chiefly by treaties and trade, or war and subjugation.

By the first we have invariably overreached the Indian, and we find a record of broken promises all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, while many of the fortunes of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco can be traced directly to Indian tradership. By war the natives have been steadily driven toward the setting sun, a subjugated, doomed race.

In council the Indians have produced men of character and ability, while in war they have displayed courage and sagacity of a high order. Education, science and the resources of the world have enabled us to overcome the savages, and they are now at the mercy of their conquerors.

In our treaty relations most extravagant and sacred promises have been given by the highest authorities, and yet these have frequently been disregarded.

What the Law Says.

As to the question what is the very best plan to bring the Indian to citizenship or citizenship to the Indian.

In the statutes at large of the United States an act of February 8, 1887, says:

"That upon the completion of said allotments and the patenting of lands to said allottees, each and every member of the respective bands or tribes of Indians to whom allotments have been made shall have the benefit of and be subject to the laws, both civil and criminal, of the state or territory in which they reside, and no territory shall pass or enforce any law denying any such Indian within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the law. [illegible] every Indian born within the terri[illegible] limits of the United States to whom [illegible]ents shall have been made under [illegible]visions of this act, or under any [illegible] treaty, and every Indian born [illegible]he territorial limits of the United States who has voluntarily taken up, within said limits, his residence separate and apart from any tribe of Indians therein, and has adopted the habits of civilized life, is hereby declared to be a citizen of the United States, and is entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities of such citizens, whether such Indian has been or not, by birth or otherwise, a member of any tribe of Indians within the territorial limits of the United States, without in any manner impairing or otherwise affecting the right of any such Indian to tribal or other property."

A compliance with the provisions of this act gives every Indian the right to become a citizen, and I cannot think of any better plan to effect this end.

Is Education a Failure?

Do I think that education of the Indian has been a failure?

By no means, but no body of people whose language, religions and customs are so widely different from our own can be expected to cheerfully and suddenly adopt ours.

The change must be gradual, continuous and in accordance with nature's law.

I think the method of sending Indian children to eastern schools gives them an opportunity to realize the great numbers and power of the white race, as well as the advantages of higher civilization.

In regard to the alleged evil of furnishing rations for the Indians, I do not think there is any foundation for the charge that the fact that the Indians receive rations should degrade them. We have deprived them of the opportunity of making a livelihood for themselves in their own way, and until they shall have adopted ours the rations are necessary, and the diminishing of them should depend entirely on circumstances and treaty obligations.

As the government has in its employ men who by long and faithful service have established reputations for integrity, character and ability which cannot be disputed—men who have commanded armies, reconstructed states, controlled hundreds of millions of public property and who during years of experience on the frontier have opened the way for civilization and Christianity—it is believed that the services of these officials to elevate the Indian race would be judicious and be the means of accomplishing great results.

Family Ties Are Strongest.

Every effort should be made to locate the Indians by families, for the ties of relationship among them are much stronger than is generally supposed. By this means the Indians will become independent of their tribal relations and will not be found congregated in large and unsightly camps as are now usually met with.

But the great work of reformation must be mainly through the youth of the different tribes. The hope of every race is in the rising generation, and this important work might well enlist the sympathy and support of all philanthropic and Christian people.

The children can very easily be taught the English language, habits of industry, power of the white race and after a few years return to their people with some education, with more intelligence and with their ideas of life entirely changed for the better.

They would in turn become educators of their own people, and their influence for good could not be estimated, while the expense of educating them would be trifling compared to the benefits reaped.

The Indians, as they become civilized and educated, as they acquire property and pay taxes toward the support of the government, should certainly have the same rights of citizenship as all other men enjoy.

The white man and Indian should be taught to live side by side, each respecting the rights of the other and both living under wholesome laws, enforced with ample authority and exact justice.

"I have a friend who has kept a cook nearly a year."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes. He's a gaoler."

Worked Both Ways.

She has two strings to her bow, always—
  She's liked wherever she goes—
Likewise, to her apron strings, she has
  Always and ever two beaux.

PROVIDENCE.

Providence should sure complain—
  Bothered in the sky.
This one prayin' for the rain,
  That one for the dry!

On this here "terrestrial ball"
  (Fairest one of any),
Tryin' for to please 'em all,
  Never pleasin' any!

Goin' contrar' every day,
  Smilin' now, an' scowlin';
Run the world one feller's way
  Sets another growlin'!

What a mixture all around!
  Life of tears an' jestin',
Then a little spot o' ground,
  Daisies—just—to rest in!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THOU SHALT NOT OPEN LETTERS TO THY WIFE

New Commandment Given to Married Men by a Boston Judge, With Learned Commentaries by a Kentucky Colonel.

By OPIE READ.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

JUDGE LOWELL of Boston has handed down a decision in the United States circuit court that is likely to endear him to the Confederated Woman's clubs of America.

He has decided that M. D. Giroux had no right to open letters addressed to his wife and for that offense has imposed a fine of $50.

This may have been in strict accordance with the law, but the great common law of jealousy declares that Mr. Giroux had the right to verify or dispel the gnawing suspicion that his wife was in love with another man. But the woman complained to the postal authorities and her husband was arrested.

Under the law it would seem that the sealed envelope, when once stamped by the authority of the United States, is more sacred than the marriage tie.

And this is another decided step toward centralization, for the marriage is performed under state, and not national, statute.

But has any woman ever been arrested and fined for opening her husband's letters?

In this country today there are thousands of staid, hard-working office men who would like to have this question answered.

The Other Side of It.

Suppose, for instance, that a man comes home from his office weary with commercial strife. As he enters the house he fancies that a chill has fallen upon the atmosphere, and with a shudder he recalls the fact that he changed coats that morning. In one of his pockets there was a note, a harmless little thing in violet ink, telling him that she would be pleased to take luncheon with him.

Nimble fingers in suspicious search have found the note, and the soup grows cold and the cucumbers wilt and the tea is not poured.

Can this man rush out and have his wife fined $50? The law which, ever ready to take advantage of its own technicalities, may affirm that the note had already been opened and therefore was beyond the protecting province of the government, and in a measure this would ba true, but it does not help the man.

It does not relieve him of the great strain of a labored explanation. And explanations are tiresome when a man is worried. The same degree of energy would sell a house or force an option on a valuable tract of land.

Just here the law appears to be a little lop-sided.

Equal Privileges Granted.

Marriage in its truest sense grants equal privileges to man and to wife. Neither one should hold secret correspondence.

In her first exuberance of affection the wife forgets her classmates. She and Mollie were devoted; they sat with their arms about each other and murmured over the same book and vowed eternal love. But marriage broke these ties and Mollie was forgotten.

And so far as correspondence of a warm nature is concerned, why should not all others be forgotten?

If Mrs. Giroux discovered that she had ceased to love her husband and that the smiles and cajoleries of another man had caused her heart to beat with a new rhythm, why didn't she tell him?

Nature is stronger than law, it is true, and love may be pig-headed, as well as divine, but deception cannot be pardoned.

When Mr. Giroux found the letters, what was he expected to do? Conquer his jealousy and leave them unread? This would be asking too much. He evidently loved her, and in all the ages of the world love has been an outlaw. It takes precedence of any legislature—it antedates duty.

Jealousy is the twin brother of love. It is the insanity of the affections, and upon insanity the law ought to look with a pitying eye.

The Kentuckian Code.

Col. McBride of Kentucky, commenting upon the decision of Judge Lowell, was free to remark:

"I do not think the judge is right, and I believe that the supreme court would reverse his decision. No judge in my state would dare to hand down such an opinion. Well, he might—once. A man has the common-law right to read any letter which his wife writes to another man or any letter another man may write to her. And if the wife objects the husband ought to lead her down as far as the forks of the road, bid her a polite good-bye, and then, with proper ceremony, pay his respects to the man."

"What sort of respects, colonel?"

"First with one barrel and then with the other."

"Then you would kill him!"

"Unless he were immortal; yes, suh."

"But would you open your wife's letters, knowing that it would involve a violation of the law?"

"I surely would."

"And give your wife the same right?"

"Well, that is a little personal, suh. I believe in making a woman happy, and sometimes she is happiest when she leaves her husband's letters alone. The man who would not lie to a woman is a brute."

"But how about a woman?"

"Nature has forced a man to be a liar, but a falsehood does not become pretty lips. However, that is neither here nor ehere. The judge should not have fined that man. Our jealousies, suh, ought to be respected."

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

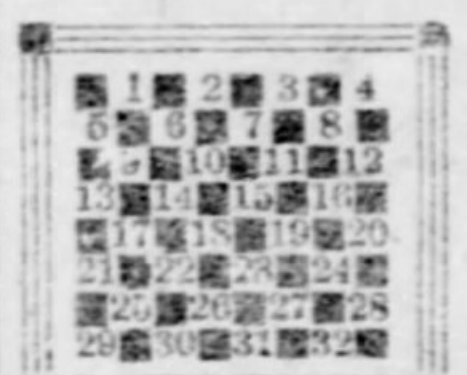
A Rare Tome.

From the London Chronicle.

London second-hand booksellers have learned a lot during recent years, and the chance of discovering a Caxton or a first folio of Shakespeare in the sixpenny box is now invisibly remote. For such finds one must now go to the Antipodes, where the bookselling fraternity are not yet educated up to the value of books produced in the infancy of the art of printing. Recently a Melbourne second-hand bookseller offered the trustees of the public library a volume of venerable aspect, well bound and preserved. It was printed at Paris in 1520, a translation into Latin of the Problems of Aristotle, with many manuscript notes. There were suggestions of the name Scaliger at the beginning of the book, and the trustees thought that possibly it might have been the property of one of the famous scholars of that name. To settle the point they sent the book to Sir E. Maunde Thompson, the principal librarian of the British Museum. Sir E. Maunde Thompson has now forwarded to the trustees a report upon the volume by Mr. F. G. Kenyon of the manuscript department of the museum. He writes: "The notes in the volume are in the hand of Julius Caesar Scaliger, the elder of the two famous scholars, as is shown by a comparison with his letters preserved in the British Museum. Reference to the work on the Problemata, and apparently to this very collection, occur two of J. C. Scaliger's published letters." Mr. Kenyon adds that the autographs of J. C. Scaliger are rarer than those of his son, and consequently this remarkable find at the uttermost ends of the earth is of special interest.

The sweet, blushing bride said: "I haven't
  much pride,
And I ought to be bright-faced and gay;
But I feel I could weep to be counted so
  cheap
That I have to be given away."

CHECKERS



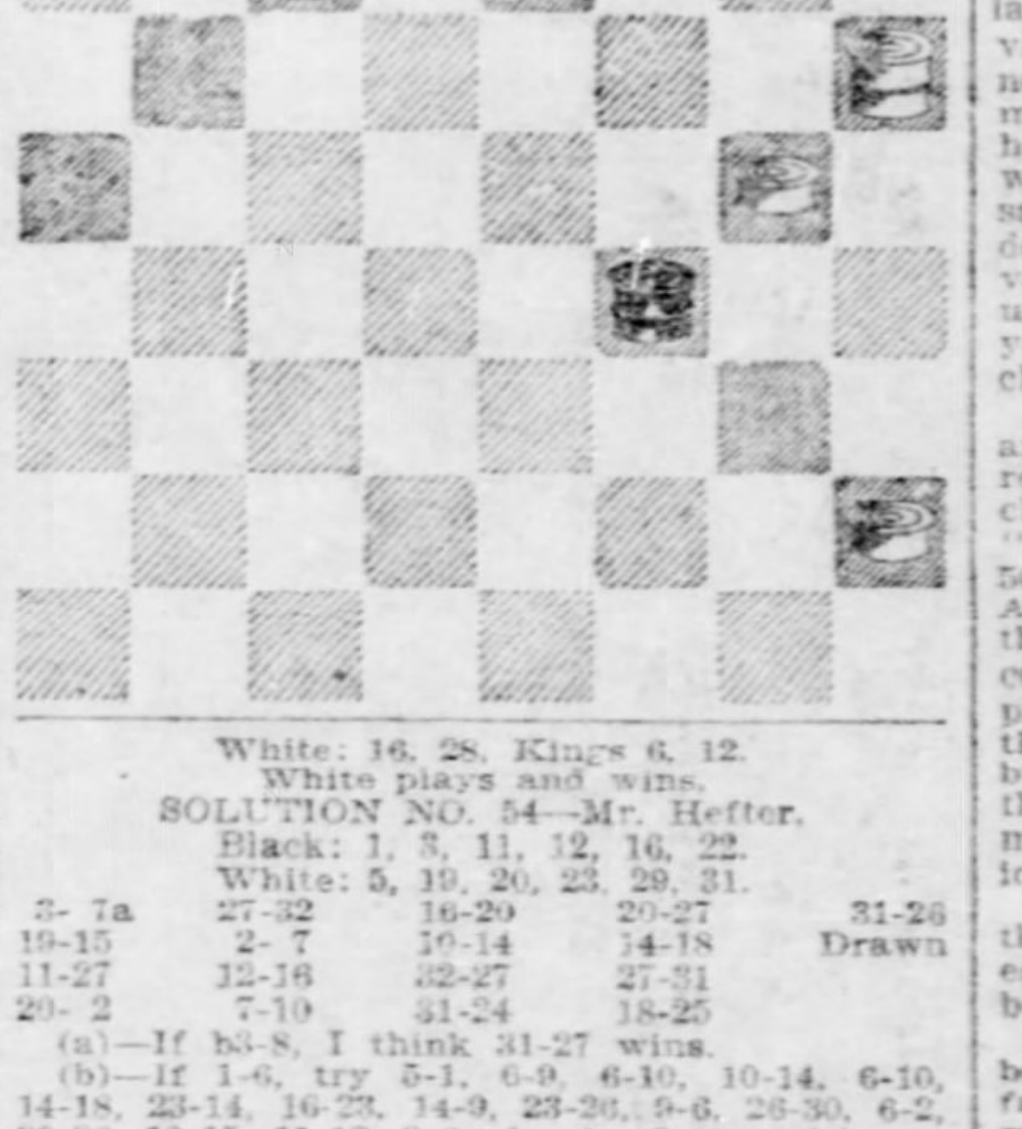
Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess-players' text book, 75 cents. Both of these books are highly recommended to beginners.

PROBLEM NO. 58.
Black: 4, Kings 7, 19.



White: 16, 28, Kings 6, 12.
White plays and wins.

SOLUTION NO. 54—Mr. Hefter.
Black: 1, 3, 11, 12, 16, 22.
White: 5, 19, 20, 23, 29, 31.

3-7a	27-32	16-20	20-27	31-26
19-15	2-7	10-14	14-18	Drawn
11-27	12-16	32-27	27-31	
20-2	7-10	31-24	18-25	

(a)—If b3-8, I think 31-27 wins.

(b)—If 1-6, try 5-1, 6-9, 6-10, 10-14, 6-10, 14-18, 23-14, 16-23, 14-9, 23-26, 9-6, 26-30, 6-2, 30-26, 10-15, 11-18, 2-6 wins by first position.

The above problem is a magnificent specimen of checker strategy. The play leading to the draw is of a high problematical order, and reflects great credit on Mr. Hefter.

SOLUTION No. 55—A Jump Around.
Black: 4, 5, 10, 11, 13, 19.
White: 6, 8, 15, 18, 27, 32.

27-24	6-2	18-15	2-7	7-14
19-28	10-19	11-18	4-11	W. W.

SOLUTION No. 56—Just an End Game.
Black: 4, 5, 18, 22, 23.
White: 21, 24, 28, 30, K 10.

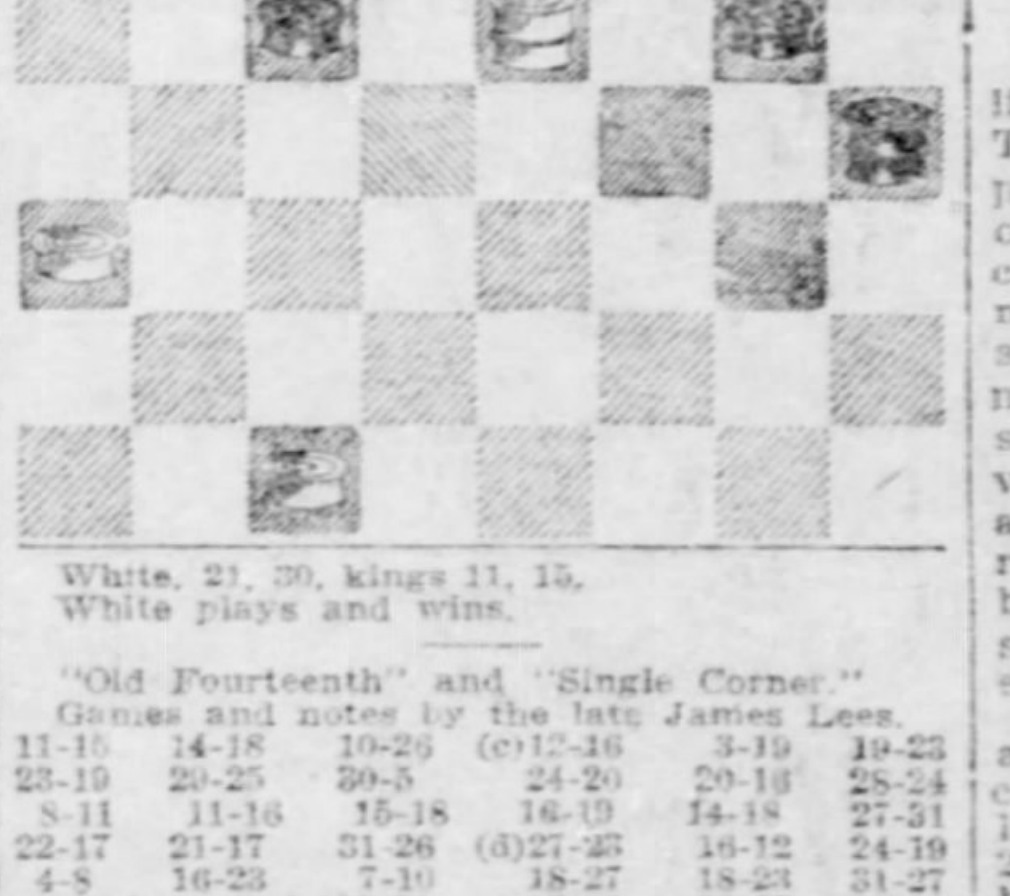
21-17	17-13	24-20	20-16	10-14
23-27	27-31	4-8	8-12	W. W.

SOLUTION NO. 57—"Mafeking."
Black: 5, 11, King 17; White: 14, Kings 18, 10.

14-10	14-10	3-8	17-14	16-11	11-18
5-9	7-3	9-13	12-16	14-18	13-17
10-7	11-15	8-12	14-9	31-26	25-30
17-14	19-23	14-17	26-31	18-25	
18-22	10-14	23-26	9-14	White wins.	

PROBLEM NO. 59.
Mr. George Reay, Aberdeen Free Press.
Black: 1, 3, 20, 21, King 22.
White: 6, 10, 15, 27, 30.
White plays and draws.

PROBLEM NO. 60.
Mr. J. A. Kear, Bristol, Eng. Black 9, 14, 16, king 20.



White, 21, 30, kings 11, 15.
White plays and wins.

"Old Fourteenth" and "Single Corner."
Games and notes by the late James Lees.

11-15	14-18	10-26	(c)12-16	3-19	19-23
23-19	20-25	30-5	24-20	20-16	28-24
8-11	11-16	15-18	16-19	14-18	27-31
22-17	21-17	31-26	(d)27-23	16-12	24-19
4-8	16-23	7-10	18-27	18-23	31-27
17-13	26-19	(a)25-21	32-16	26-22	&c.
9-14	5-9	(b)10-14	(e)8-11	23-27	Drawn.
25-22	17-14	19-15	16-7	(f)22-18	

(a) Wyllie's move to win for White, and upset all published play.

(b) Only move to draw.

(c) Ferrie's move to draw, and correct Wyllie.

(d) Janvier's move to win and correct Ferrie.

(e) Lees' continuation to draw and correct Janvier.

(f) If 22-17, 27-31, 12-8, 31-26, 8-4, 26-22, &c., and the draw is obvious. I have had the above draw on hand since the autumn of 1894. Re Tonar and Bletcher's play, I would refer Friend Clegg to Phelan's American Checker Player for February and April, 1876, as the most likely place for the play to be found. Some corrections of Bletcher's play were published in the D. F. W. Magazine for March 7, 1885. —J. Lees.

11-15	28-24	11-18	21-14	9-18	15-8
22-18	8-11	22-15	10-17	23-14	30-25
15-22	19-16	(b)7-10	(f)25-21	25-30	24-19
25-18	4-8	24-19	17-22	28-24	25-22
12-16	16-12	1-5	26-17	6-9	19-1
29-25	5-9	(c)30-26	23-22	14-10	22-1
9-13	26-22	2-7	21-17	7-14	15-10
24-19	10-14	(d)32-28	22-25	19-16	Drawn.
16-20	(a)18-15	(e)14-17	17-14	8-11	

(a) This exchange was first played by J. L. Richmond against J. Wyllie in 1891.

(b) Wyllie replied with 1-5; and Martins, against Benson, replied with 7-11. The text move is stronger than either.

(c) This draws, and corrects Ketchum's Flora Temple book, and to the best of my knowledge was first published by me in S. D. Q. for June, 1897.

(d) 26-22 is best, and of course I cannot dispute the claim by J. Maize in favor of W. C. Belden, but at the same time my play in July Draughts World makes a less critical draw for White than that given by Belden.

(e) Preston Ketchum continues with this move to correct my play in S. D. Q.

(f) I submit this to draw and answer the query by J. Maize at end of note (b), Game No. 310, though I admit that the position is very critical for White.—James Lees.

Among the Players.

James Wyllie, the "Hero Laddie," held the attention of the checker world during his entire life, the most important and picturesque single figure in the annals of draughts. There were many stories told about Mr. Wyllie of which the following is one: It was Mr. Wyllie's custom to charge sixpence a game regardless of the opponent. Once, on the invitation of the local innkeeper, he went to a Scottish village to give exhibitions for a week. The whole countryside came to play with him, and so successful was the visit that he decided to stay for a second week. At the end of the fortnight he asked for his bill. The concourse of checker players had made the fortnight profitable for the house and the landlord replied to Mr. Wyllie's request that his visit had been thoroughly enjoyed and that nothing was due. The landlord added that, merely for the sake of being able to say that he had played with the famous Wyllie, he would like to play a few games. No sooner said than done, and at the end, not to be outdone in magnanimity, Mr. Wyllie said, "Ye verra weel ken, Maister Douglass, that ma usual chairge is saxpence the game, but as ye've been so kind aboot the ludgin', I'll chairge ye only thri puns."

"Richmond's Single Corner and Alma" is another addition to the literature of the game reaching us this week. It is a beautiful cloth bound little volume, similar in size to "Lees' Guide," and at the same popular price, 50 cents. The play is arranged in five parts. All the strongest lines of attack and defense on this popular opening are treated in a manner to commend it as a useful guide to all grades of players. We have had little time to more than glance at the section devoted to the Alma, but knowing this as a favorite with the author, we doubt not but some useful wrinkles may be picked up. H. F. McAteer is American agent.

The following paragraph comes to us via the Leeds weekly Mercury supplement, whose editor, Mr. Frank Dunne, is rare in culling the best news from his exchanges:

An interesting draughts department has been commenced in "Reynolds' Newspaper," from which we extract the following: "To minds of a certain grave and earnest fiber the game of draughts suggests the presence of certain profound and artistic elements beneath a simple superficies. It is said that Gladstone, with a penetration quite peculiar to him in relation to small things, once said that the game 'was played by a maximum of players with a minimum of intelligence.' And this is precisely true. Everybody plays draughts, every home circle has its draughts board. But all who play do not dream of the infinity of pleasing and profound combinations its simple movements may evolve. Appreciative insights comes with close familliarity.

Probably the strongest team a blindfold exponent ever had the opportunity of meeting was at Spennymoor in 1886, on the occasion of the Smith-Jackson match. Strickland had engaged to play without sight against Smith and Jackson simultaneously. There were present Wyllie, Martins, Beattie, Richmond and Gardner. A suggestion was made that Strickland should engage the whole team. He declined, however, remarking that he thought the champion of England and his opponent were sufficient. This was a great opportunity lost of adding additional luster to an already imperishable fame.—The "Chiel" in Leeds' Mercury.

We remember this circumstance very well. Mr. Strickland did not desire to contest against the "team" because he was confident Wyllie and Martins would defeat him, the others had no particular terror for him, but he did want to play Smith and Jackson.

But this was not a "great" feat. "Jimmie" Reed often engaged Charles Hefter and John T. Denvir in like manner and both these gentlemen were always considered the equal of any player England has produced in this generation.

SOME MYSTERIES OF SOUND.

Cries of Drowning Men Heard Far Away, but Inaudible Close at Hand.

The mysteries of acoustics still offer a little explored field for the investigator. The Rev. J. M. Bacon cites a recent experience of a half dozen life savers, one of whom—left on a high cliff to watch—could hear distinctly the cries of drowning men, while his fellows—rowing about the spot of the supposed disaster—could neither see nor hear anything. Who shall say whether the sounds were phantom voices, whether they reached the higher and more distant observer by some easy route, or whether the open doors of the boathouse behind the watcher acted as a shelter and sound receiver to aid his ears?

The sound of sirens, as is well known, are often lost at nearby points, to be recovered further away. Heavy gun salutes last year were inaudible at places within 20 miles, although easily distinguished far beyond, and sound signals between distant stations have been interrupted by a calm, slightly hazy atmosphere, but easily passed across a strong wind.

Late balloon experiments have shown the marked effect of turmoil in the air in masking certain classes of sounds, and how constantly the play of upper currents must influence local phenomena. The feebleness of the earth echoes from the explosions of powerful aerial bombs was puzzling at first. But it was soon found that the thick stratum of moist air carrying the balloon at 40 miles an hour was penetrated by streamlets of opposed cold wind, the cloud masses formed proving an opaque sound barrier, while the casual but powerful up-draughts seemed to account for any fickleness in sounds coming far by sky.

The awful shadow of some unseen Power
Floats, tho' unseen, amongst us.
—Hymn to Beauty.

COMMERCIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Region Rich in Natural Resources Is at Last Placed in a Position to Reap Benefits.

By WILLIAM R. LIGHTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A LAND surpassingly rich in natural resources is likely to perplex and confuse the student of economics who comes to the subject with a mind used to the consideration of conditions in less favored regions, where life and work are a perpetual struggle. At first view he will be apt to mistake riches for wealth, the apparent for the real, Nature's charity for man's deserts. Many men who have written of the Pacific coast have been led into this natural error. There is no part of our national domain which has been so furnished with what may be called the raw materials of commercial and economic greatness. From the first it has been rich.

Climatic conditions have made the western slope of the continent into a very Paradise. To call California "the land of sunshine" is not a mere figure of speech, but a literal truth; and Washington and Oregon are almost equal sharers in this happy estate. Physical existence in those states is all the year round free from those trials which have beset homemakers on the Atlantic coast and in the great valleys of the interior, where July is torrid and January arctic. Along the Pacific summer is a time of genial moods, while winter is no more than a name. January, no less than July, is a time of abundant fruitage; the whole year is green and sweet-scented. That comes almost as near as any part of the earth to being a happy home for the indolent.

Another circumstance which contributed to this deceptive aspect of things was the discovery of free gold in California's soil. That gave the first strong impetus to white settlement, and for a long time was its chief if not its only incentive. Fabulous riches lay just under foot in the sands of the fertile valleys, and the mountain chains held no man knew what other stores. Men went there to hunt for gold; every other activity was then merely incidental.

Not a Healthy Growth.

This did not induce what could properly be called a commercial development. To be sure, there was an appearance of industrial growth attendant upon the mines; the gold seekers had wants which must be supplied in the way of clothing, food and implements, and there grew up a rude system of merchandising. But the little groups of stores clustered about the mining camps were not to be called towns; they were merely set up to serve a present need. There is no company of men so erratic in its humors as a placer gold camp. It lives in a state of morbid excitement; its work is not a true industry; it does not tend to anything like solidity or permanence. If there come rumors of greater discoveries at some place 10 or 20 miles away this colony will pick up its effects and move away over night. This happened countless times in the early days of California. The supply stores followed the camps, of course. The spot that one day held a lively settlement of a thousand souls might on the next day have lapsed into a voiceless solitude. No one could say—no one tried to say—what might happen on the morrow. Every day sufficed unto itself.

Even after the first passionate excitement had passed that instability of life was characteristic of California, and of all parts of the Pacific coast to which white settlement had penetrated. It was in the air. The men who were attracted there by the gold craze had no trait so strong as an instant readiness for any change, an instant adaptability to new conditions. They were not minded to settle down and build cities and found permanent institutions after the manner of older places.

Only on the very water line of the Pacific were there real towns, whose citizens were largely overwrought with the prevailing excitement. There was nothing to give them firmness and sound health; their commerce depended upon the mines. In the days before the completion of the transcontinental railroads there was comparatively little overland traffic with the Pacific coast; the bulk of California's supplies went around by boat. It was remote from the world—dependent upon it, yet out of touch with it, and having no certain and independent existence of its own.

The Turning-Point Came.

By and by there was an overpopulation of gold-hunters, and a sharp realization of the necessity for finding other means of livelihood. There was plenty of opportunity—a confusing abundance of opportunities in every direction. A little effort brought astonishingly rich reward. Soon the Pacific coast was self-supporting, in the narrower sense; that is, it was supplying its own physical wants; there were houses to live in, the new fields gave enough to eat, the new flocks yielded plenty of wool. Still the region suffered from its isolation. It was congested with its own plenty—smothered in riches, while having no true wealth. The economic health of the community lies not alone in its productive power, but also in an even greater degree in its relations with other communities that will use its products. Building the railroads brought no great relief, for freight rates were prohibitive of an extensive traffic in what the coast states had to sell.

But there is a new and sound life in those coast states today, an unmistakable stability and poise in their commercial and industrial attitude. The change within the last decade is very marked; what was an almost formless and fluid mass has all at once taken on an almost granitic solidity. More than any other part of the west the Pacific slope now appears to be master of its own future. The old feverishness has died away, and a cool sanity has taken its place. This is true not only of particular industries, but of the whole industrial organism. Neither is it applicable only to particular regions, but to the entire extent of territory, from the southernmost part of California to the Canadian line. It is not a boom—a mere flaccid swelling of the body corporate, but a healthy normal growth. A comparison with the conditions which prevailed 10 years ago must excite unbounded admiration.

New Growth Is Normal.

In those ten years there has been no remarkable increase in population, nor any great influx of new capital and outside ideas. Those states have suffered enough in the past from ill-considered attempts to gather to themselves a big population of which there was no need and otherwise to force a rapid growth at the expense of security. This new aspect of things appears to be quite independent of any special effort at "promotion." It has come naturally, logically, as the result of the establishment of direct contact with the commercial world.

The events of recent years have forced home the conclusion that the Pacific coast is to prosper through commercial relations with the far east. The field is peculiarly its own, and admits of no strong rivalry. Western Europe, the only possible competitor, will be at great disadvantage because of comparative remoteness and increased cost of transportation. The western states have become converted to and very sympathetic with the argument for an American merchant marine, realizing its vital significance. The building of large, modern steel ships for transpacific service will unquestionably give large odds to our own western coast as against the Suez route from Europe. This is the one important desideratum, the one condition upon which later development largely depends. It is to be presumed that with the realization of the necessity will come accomplishment. Then western America will dictate the commercial policy of the Pacific.

Solves a Grave Problem.

It will be an admirable solution of what until very recently seemed a grave problem. These states of the slope are capable of producing enormously in wheat, lumber, coal, iron and steel, not to mention countless other commodities of hardly less importance in the business of the world. That very capacity has heretofore entailed embarrassment, inasmuch as there was not fit disposition to be made of the products. They could not be sent to the markets of our own eastern states, in competition with eastern and middle western fields, mines and forests; for a time it appeared that broad development would have to wait until local population became great enough to bring about local demand. That would have meant a delay of probably fifty years at least before these industries would reach a mature growth. Now that result is to be achieved almost forthwith.

It is difficult to appreciate the extent of these new markets. In recent letters to the writer his excellency, Wu Ting Fang, has insisted that our past understanding of the situation has been very imperfect, else we should have risen to it long ago. China, say Mr. Wu, is ready in all normal times to welcome American wheat and corn and also those materials which are required for railway building and other engineering enterprises. As to the foodstuffs he is particularly explicit, saying that while it will be necessary for Americans to study the peculiar conditions of the foreign market there will be no difficulty in securing the adoption of the products to be offered.

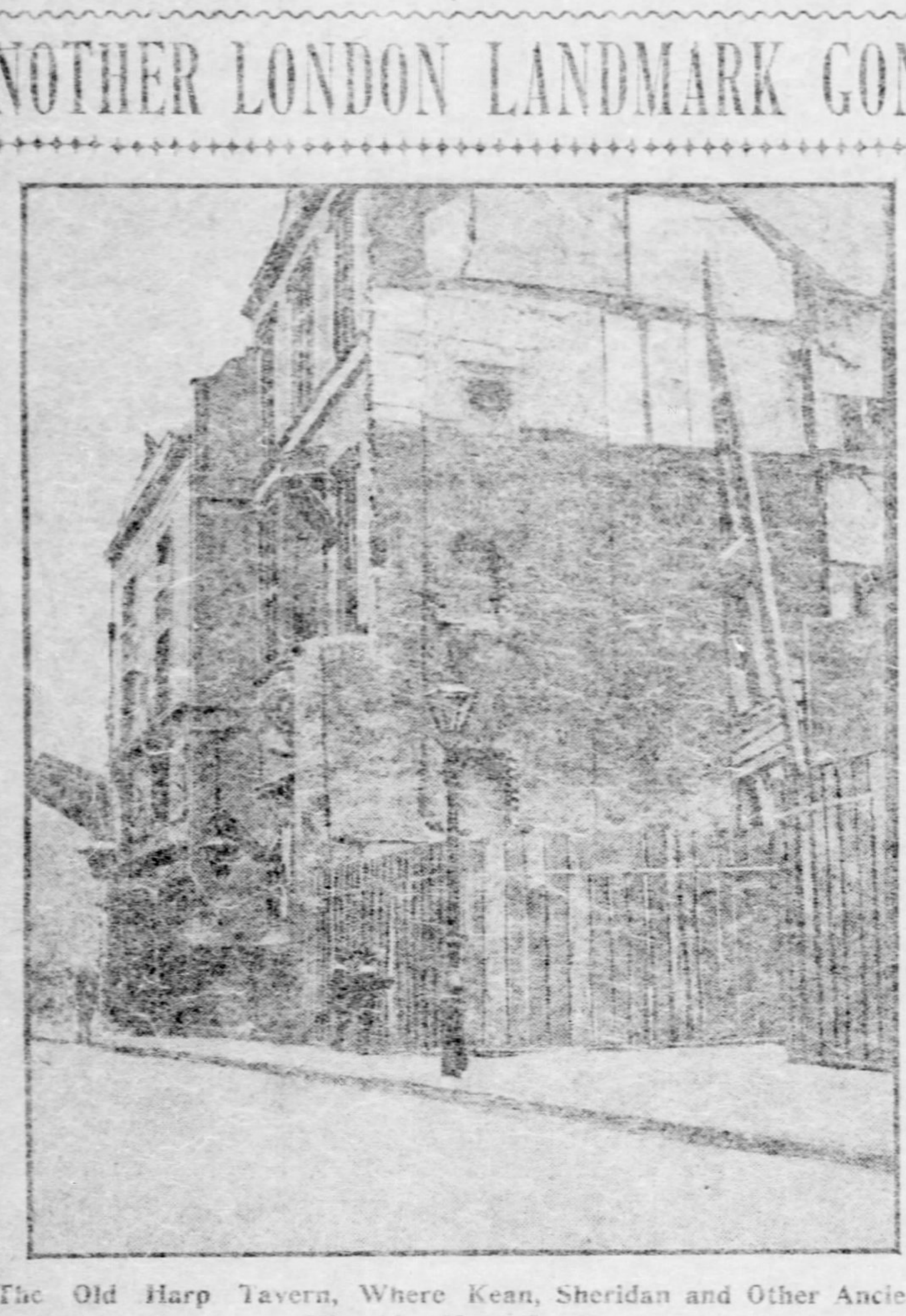
This, in brief, is the secret of the commercial development of the Pacific coast. It is true that the real work has hardly begun; but the business of preparation has given to those states a wonderful impetus. That present hopes will be fulfilled no one can doubt who will give the matter painstaking and impartial study.

Silver Moon.

Miss Sneer—I've often wondered, Mr. Rondo, why you poets always speak of the moon as silver.

Mr. Rondo—Well—er—perhaps it's because of its "halves" and "quarters."—Philadelphia Press.

ANOTHER LONDON LANDMARK GONE



The Old Harp Tavern, Where Kean, Sheridan and Other Ancient Worthies Held Forth.

LONDON, May 20.—Interesting relics of old London are being "demolished" right and left to make room for the new avenue that is a building between the Strand and Holborn, and the latest to be attacked is the old "Harp" tavern—once the favorite resort of celebrated English theatrical lights.

The ancient inn stands, as it has for years, in Covent garden, just across the street from the stage door of Drury Lane, which accounts for its histrionic associations. Its heyday was nearly a hundred years ago, when Edmund Kean, Sheridan and others as famous at the time were seen there nightly. Mine host of today will tell you how, in the course of an argument one night, Kean waxed so wroth that he picked up a pewter pot and flung it at the head of a fellow thespian who ventured to bandy words with him; and then the lamp will be lifted up so that you can see a pronounced dent in the wainscoting which was made by the impromptu missile.

Under a glass case is a plaster cast of Kean's features, made after his death, and this cast and the piece of ancient wainscoting with the historic dint will be taken away from the inn to save them from being destroyed.

It was while drinking in the tap room of the Harp tavern that Sheridan, the wit, uttered one of his happiest quips. The playwright was just in the act of lifting a foaming beaker to his lips when a friend rushed in and told him that his theater was on fire. Sheridan frowned, paused in the act of drinking and demanded: "Well, sir, and cannot a man sit in peace by his own fireside?" After which query he proceeded unconcernedly to quench his thirst.

Perhaps, however, the Harp tavern was best known as the historic meeting place of the famous club which called itself the "City of Lushington." Its members made it their recreation to imitate the stately assembly which ruled then as it does now, the old city of London—therefore the president of the club was the "lord mayor," and each of its members was an alderman. They had mock robes and chains of office and several great candlesticks, not to mention a lot of gaudy banners like those carried by the real lord mayor's retainers. They had a coat of arms, too—consisting of a pewter pot quartered with a capable looking wine glass.

"The City of Lushington" supposedly consisted of four wards—suicide ward, poverty ward and juniper ward being the names of three of them. Every once in a while a mock election was held and mock titles conferred all round—knighthoods and baronetcies for the asking. Occasionally too, some one or other was presented with the "freedom of the city of Lushington," and to show the standing of the festive club be it said that one of these guests was no less a person than George IV., then prince regent. On that occasion the horse play so delighted the jovial prince that he ordered that every vessel of any size, shape or description which the inn contained should be filled with wine and that the company should drink at his expense. There is no record that anyone refused to toast his royal highness.

The "Harp" ceased years ago to be a rendezvous for actors of Kean's stamp. One or two hoary-headed old players, who remember the tavern in its palmy days, still drop in now and then to have a glass in the tap room, and one of them who says he is 90 years old maintains that he has drunk his 'arf-pint at the 'Arp for over 71 years, sir!

The ancient inn will be replaced by a modern "gin palace" of the most glittering and enticing description.

TRICKS OF DIAMOND THIEVES

The Gentle Art of Groping—A Fly Way of Getting Gems—Smuggled in Baby Rattles and Rosaries.

FOR upward of 30 years (to be precise, ever since the celebrated Vaal River diggings were thrown open open to the public rush, in the early part of 1870) the history of Cape Colony has been knit up with that of the queen of gems.

Curiously enough, the earliest diamond diggers, although a rough crew, were strictly honest. Indeed, a mining camp in the early '70's was just one huge, good-natured brotherhood. No one thought of knavery, says Household Words, whilst any miner striking a particularly good gem immediately signaled his luck to his fellow toilers by firing his gun, when a general rush would be made to his claim for the purpose of examining the find.

In this way the precious gem, worth, perhaps, many hundreds of dollars, would pass from hand to hand until it was completely lost to view amid the crowd of diggers. The brief request, "Fork over the stone," would immediately bring it back to the rightful owner, and everyone would troop back to work, with barely one covetous glance among the whole crowd.

The Advent of "Groping."

Unhappily this blissful state of things did not last. The news of the marvelous finds brought the usual rush, and the morals of the mining camps went to the dogs. Then the little excitements began which have continued, with but slight intermissions, to this day.

Until the banks established branches in the camps and threw open the use of their safes to their customers the miner slept in his little canvas tent, with his hard-earned stones stowed under his mattress or pillow. Sleep in those hardworking days was sound, and many a poor fellow woke at daybreak to find his little hoard vanished, and only the gash in the deftly slit canvas to show him how the thief had worked. This primitive method of diamond lifting was known as "groping," because the thief had to accomplish has foul purpose solely by touch, the slightest flicker of light being usually sufficient to attract neighborly suspicions.

The science of groping was brought to its highest pitch of perfection by an American named Marshall, who introduced a chloroform-saturated sponge at the end of a bamboo in order to pacify the victim-elect. His scientific methods were rewarded with great success. Finally he made the mistake of divulging too much to an accomplice. The accomplice "split" and Marshall "did time."

One of the biggest of the early diamond robberies occurred owing to the carelessness of the New Rush postmaster. This gentleman calmly left some registered letters, containing almost $200,000 worth of diamonds, upon the table of his open office, while he stepped into the "Pig and Whistle" opposite for a drink. When he returned he was surprised to find the diamonds had vanished. Eventually a man named Hardy was arrested for the theft. His luggage was searched, the missing diamonds found carefully rammed into the barrels of three rifles, and he followed Marshall into retirement.

A Clever Cape Town Robbery.

A few years later a former accomplice of Marshall's strolled one afternoon into A—'s, a well-konwn diamond merchant in Cape Town, and, remarking that he had recently come into possession of a valuable set of diamonds, asked the merchant whether he would be willing to make an offer for them. The merchant assenting, the "soi disant" owner departed, ostensibly to fetch his precious possessions.

He next drove to B—, a second merchant, at the other end of the town. To this gentleman he represented himself as being in the employ of A—, who, he stated, wished to have three or four tiara sets sent round to him on approval. He added that he was instructed to keep his fly waiting for the convenience of B—'s messenger, as his employer particularly wished to close an important order of which the tiara set formed part.

Everything being apparently straightforward, B—'s confidential clerk was accordingly dispatched in the fly, with four magnificent sets of diamonds, securely enclosed in a stout leather case. On arrival at A—'s the sham clerk jumped out of the fly, with the request that his companion would kindly wait a moment, whilst he ascertained whether the "governor" was engaged or not. He then stepped boldly into the office and disappeared from view.

A moment later he returned bareheaded to the fly door, and smilingly announced that the "governor" was quite disengaged, and anxious to inspect the stones. With native politeness, he relieved the clerk of his case, and preceded him across the pavement to the diamond merchant's office. Holding open the office door, he announced the clerk by name, and politely stood back to allow him to pass in.

As the unsuspecting clerk stepped forward the door was suddenly banged violently behind him, the external anti-burglar bolt was simultaneously shot into place, a bareheaded young man with a small leather case stepped nimbly into a fly by the wayside, and when, five minutes later, the furious pair in the office managed to burst their way out, the diamonds had disappeared as completely as had the thief. Neither thief nor booty were ever recaptured. The fly driver was, of course, an accomplice.

That Simple Customs Officer!

As may be imagined, a great number of dishonest diamond dealings arise out of the practice of employing Kaffir laborers in the mines. These fellows are very ingenious in the concealment of purloined gems. The official estimate is that, largely owing to them, upwards of $2,500,000 worth of stones are illicitly put upon the market every year; an unauthorized output which has reduced the genuine market price by as much as 12 per cent.

Even when clear of the mines the illicitly bought diamond is seldom safe until it has crossed the Atlantic, passed the custom authorities and been recut. The dodges to cheat the custom officers are legion.

One woman, on being requested to turn out her trunks, retaliated by handing her baby to the customs officer, saying, "He will be quite good, if you will only shake his rattle for him!"

The customs man laughingly did as he was requested, but his suspicions being aroused by the evident blind, he took additional pains to have her trunks thoroughly searched. To his immense chagrin he found nothing, and mother, baby, trunks and rattle presently left the custom house with a clean record. It was a bold move, but it succeeded. The diamonds were in the rattle.

Another agent, a "sister of mercy," who religiously told her beads as an antidote to the fierce scrutiny of the customs officers, was equally successful, the beads being merely the thinnest shells over the contained diamonds. In this connection it is interesting to recall that the great Orloff diamond, which was presented by Count Orloff to the Empress Catharine of Russia, was smuggled from Persia to Amsterdam in the leg of a Jew named Shafras. This stoical individual sewed the diamond into a self-made incision in his calf, waited until the wound had healed and then tramped the entire distance without the discovery of his secret, although he was several times held up en route.

Among the more common diamond smuggling expedients are hollow artificial teeth, hollow-heeled boots, gun and pistol barrels, carrier pigeons, chickens, dogs and other pets, which have been forced to swallow the stones only to meet subsequently with violent ends for the sake of their immediate recovery.

Victor Hugo the Novelist.

Prof. Moritz Levi in the June Forum.

The greatest interest in Victor Hugo's novels is due to many features. Before all else there is revealed in them a brilliant imagination, a faculty that appeals strongly to nearly all classes of readers. Man ever desires to rise on the wings of revery and enthusiasm into the fairyland of speculation. It is the imagination that makes the philosopher ponder over the problems of man's existence, and it is the imagination that creates the divine, "mystic, unfathomable" song of Dante. To Hugo's imagination the world offered a series of problems which, according to him, it is in the power of the poet to solve; the visible forms of the universe hide spiritual meanings which he can disclose. By virtue of that imagination Hugo constantly endeavored to show the spiritual content of every bodily form; and after years of practice he was enabled to read the unseen behind the seen as readily as the greatest mathematician reads the symbols of his science. It is true the interpretation is that of an imaginative writer, not that of a man of science; and the power revealed, the remarkable vision of Victor Hugo, is one of the most surprising facts to be met with in the history of all literature.

By far the most striking feature in connection with Hugo's imagination is the intensity of the emotions depicted in his novels. This great power is primarily due to his qualities as a lyric poet. So true is this that his novels may be called prose poems. But there are other causes for this power of calling forth emotions, chief of which is his dwelling habitually upon the dark side of life. In the work that Hugo has created in his novels life is a great tragedy. The few rays of sunlight that fall upon man's existence are but calculated to bring out all the more sharply the darkness of his misery. It seems that Hugo's gloomy inspiration, instead of being a prominent trait of his character, was rather a voluntary artistic device by means of which he was enabled to obtain the highest effect. He had gathered from experience that a skilful portrayal of the sorrows and sufferings and disappointments of mankind—much more than their joys and hopes—is capable of stirring the deepest emotions in men's hearts. Hugo's power to arouse emotion in such that at times we feel our very souls harrowed by the touches of his magic hand. We seem to be in a trance, overcome by a nightmare.

How American Women Travel.

From the Woman's Home Companion.

Most American women abroad work hard. They travel in all sorts of discomfort, rising "while it is yet night," walking through miles of picture galleries, visiting ancient churches and cathedrals and "doing" all kinds of places in which they take no interest. They go to so many cities and see them so superficially that they know nothing about any of them really. How can anyone know anything of a country, its people, institutions, language, art, architecture, morals, schools, or anything else just by racing through it with a party of nervous, hurried strangers, each member of it tired and worn to a frazzle?

Which Is Fiction.

Mabel—In the old-fashioned novels, the hero and heroine married in the last chapter and lived happily ever afterward.

Marion—They write more naturally nowadays. The hero and heroine marry in the first chapter and live unhappily afterward.—Town Topics.

Over the Pasture Wall.

Driver of motor-car (who has just pulled up in response to urgent summons from countrywoman, "Well, what's the matter?" What is it?"

Countrywoman—Hi, man, look! You've been an' left yer 'oss on the 'ill!"—Punch.

She—Have you ever had a bad accident?

He—Yes. I met my wife by accident.

JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE!

The Gazette wants to have a plain straightforward talk with you. How are you getting along in life? Do you want to earn more money than you do now? Do you want to increase your knowledge? Do you want to rise above your present position? If so, we commend to your attention this magnificent set of books, The Home Study Circle Library, comprising as it does the best thought and effort of the brightest minds in our leading colleges and universities on Literature, Science, Art, Music, Biography, Mathematics, Governments of the World today, and up-to-date Business Methods.

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VOLUME 13 deals with science studies—nature out of doors, in woods and fields and rocks above the surface and below it, and the wonders of the heavens as seen by famed astronomers today.

The last two volumes tell about the world's great names in music and art. It's an education in itself to get acquainted with these noble men—to know what they accomplished, how they rose to eminence by force of work and genius, what sort of men they were and what the character of their achievements.

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PARENTS—You who are ambitious that your boys and girls may enjoy unclouded success—we invite your attention to the fact that the work deals with the lives of the greatest men the world has ever seen. Their struggles, their successes and their failures abound with instruction of inestimable value. Thoughts that breathe and words that burn are brought home to you.

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Gazette—6-1. ....

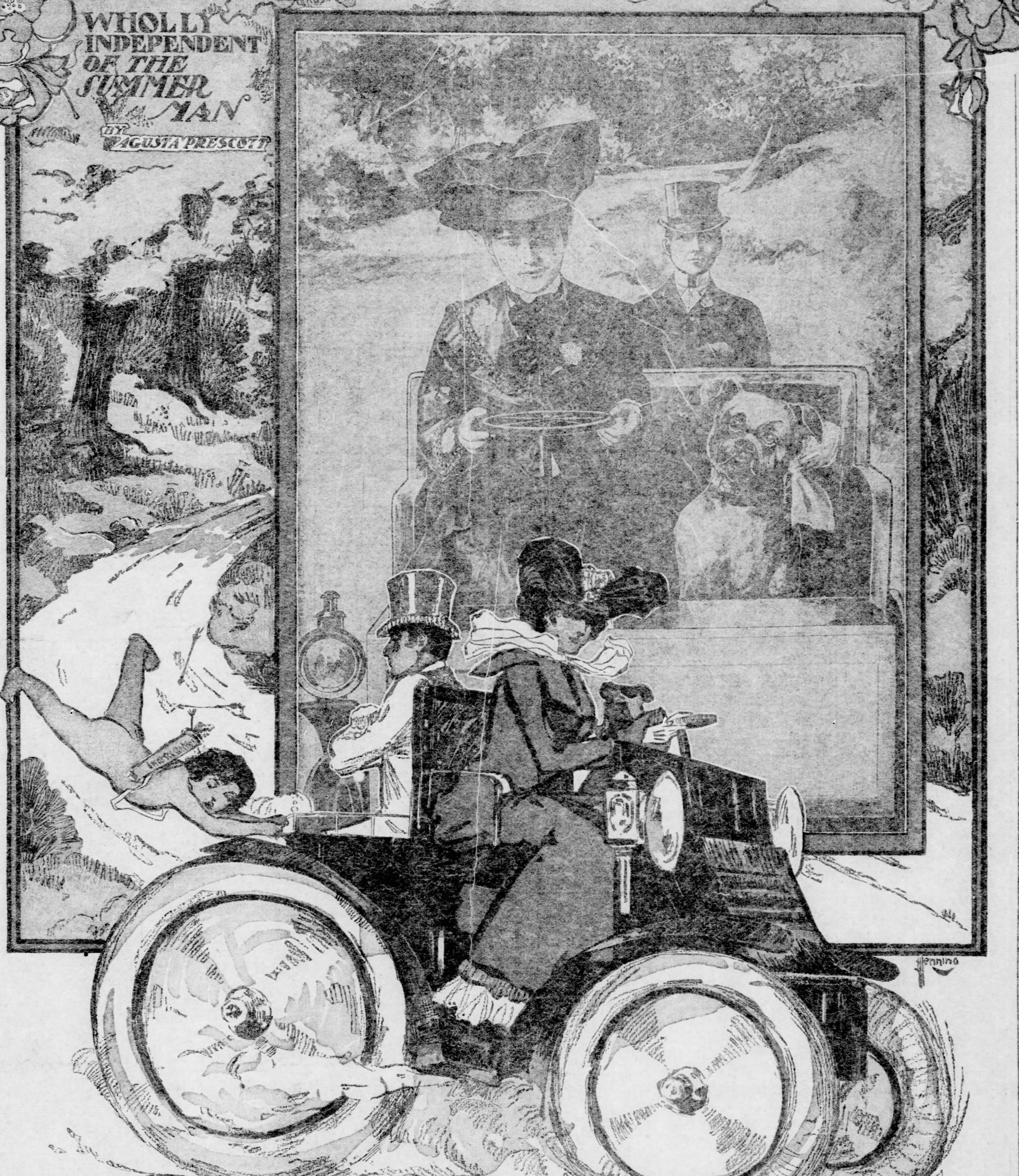
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

MAGAZINE SECTION
SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1902

The Automobile Girl, the Tiger and the Dog.

WHOLLY INDEPENDENT OF THE SUMMER MAN

BY AGUSTA PRESCOTT



WITH the advent of the automobile the isolation of the summer girl is complete! Man is no longer necessary to her existence. And were the matter left to her he would become as extinct as that famous animal supposed to have once lived under the name of the Dodo.

The summer man was never a great favorite with the summer girl. But she had to have him! She took him in one dose, pink flannels, white silk tie, white canvas shoes, sailor hat and all. He was necessary to the summer.

In those old days the summer man was required when one went boating, for there were oars to be handled. He was needed to set up the croquet wickets. His presence upon the other side of the stile with uplifted arms was essential to the getting over in safety.

Nor was there any limit to the essentiality of the summer man. Fishing was, in those days, not only a diversion, but a sport; and when the summer girl went to a picnic she needed a man to go along. In the matter of the rod and line he was there to bait hooks and take off the fish.

On picnic occasions his was the willing back that was bent to the burden of transporting the baggage and eatables. His were the willing feet that treaded the country paths in quest of milk and water; his were the hands that spread the cloth and his the arms that lifted baskets, carried oil stoves, found rocks for seats and otherwise made the picnic and the picnic girl comfortable.

The summer girl grew to love him. She needed him so!

When the Man Worked Hard.

The summer man of those pretty days was a hard worker. Cycles were scarce and yachts were scarcer. There were coaches, but they were private. The four-in-hand, the drag, and the buggy were about all that existed and one got tired of sitting in and on them.

Then came the days of the wheel when every girl rode and found she could go it alone. Little hen parties were formed for days in the country and the summer man remained at home and swung in the hammock. He was glad of a day off, and, as for the summer girl, she pedalled and rejoiced.

The golf links offered another opening for feminine independence. The pretty female, dressed in short skirts, accompanied by her caddy, wandered forth in the morning and the chances were that she did not come back at noon.

When the sun rose high in the heavens she seated herself by the side of a spring, opened her luncheon kit and fed, while the caddy sat by, munched apples and chatted.

The caddy was responsible for the cutting out of the summer man. The summer girl liked him just as well.

Then, grown bold, she climbed mountains, hunted, and even fished alone, with always the little caddy to help, and sometimes she caught herself tooling a coach or flecking the leader of a four-in-hand with the summer man sitting idly by as a spectator or not there at all.

But it was dangerous; and, as yet, the summer girl has not completed her emancipation.

She needed the automobile.

The horse, never a pacific animal, carried certain terrors with him. There was no denying that he could not always be managed, and in matters of behavior he could not be entirely depended upon. The summer girl, unless of the very bold type, was delighted to have the summer man with her. He came in handy.

Now the summer man, it must be told, was at his best literally no match for the summer girl.

The Man She Left Behind Her.

Always among the stay-at-homes there was a man who was not a summer man at all, and who would never be a summer man. This prosaic individual wrote in ledgers, read ponderous books, worked with his hands and put in the hot days making money.

He was not a summer man. And even when he escaped to the country for a few days, to see the summer girl, there was little of the mid-sun glamour upon him.

He was tired out. He wanted to rest. He was determined to sit upon the piazza in the easiest chair and the summer girl knew it.

But she loved him!

Away with the pink flannel man! The real article had come from town, and for the time being he had all her attention.

The summer man was useful to fill in the gaps; and he, poor fellow, understood it and was thankful for this much, anyway.

But the summer girl longed to be independent of him. She wanted the something which her life lacked.

And she found it in the auto. Swift, exciting, not dangerous, easy to manage, pretty, companionable, comfortable, and just sporty enough, it appealed to her at sight, and she took possession of it.

And that is why you can see her enjoying it. Each day upon the country roads, accompanied by her caddy, you will see the summer girl. The caddy is dressed in a silk hat now, and he sits upon the back seat. She calls him her Tiger. By her side, occupying an honored seat, is her pet dog. This fair young creature, be he bull, daschund, terrier, spitz or Newfoundland, is taken along, for he is one of the two that make up the guard of the summer girl.

The lady and the tiger and the dog! And that is the way you will behold them! Away with the summer man! His occupation is gone!

RULER OF A DYING RACE

YOUNG ALPHONSO XIII. OF SPAIN AND THE TASK HE HAS TO FACE

WITH the attainment of his 16th birthday, on the 17th instant, Alfonso XIII. of Spain has come of age, and taken upon him the responsibilities of a government which might well fill stouter hearts with alarm. Ever since her late husband's death, shortly before Alfonso's birth, the queen-mother has acted as regent for her delicate little son. This week sees it all ended. Henceforth Alfonso must face the fight alone.

His is no light task. On every side are threatenings of the collapse to come. With a congress (Cortes) containing no fewer than eight constantly warring factions, a once vast colonial empire that has dwindled to the Canaries, Fernando Po and a few insignificant West African swamps, and the constant dread of a Carlist insurrection, the poor little boy king takes in hand a struggle that would tax the strength and diplomacy of a Richelieu, or a Napoleon.

Yet this is the nation before which Britannia once trembled, and which has since been "whipped out of its boots" by Britannia's eldest daughter.

A Colonizing Power.

The audacity of Spain's early colonial rise was worthy the genius of a Rhodes. But it received such a baptism of blood that the injustice of her methods never once sank into oblivion throughout the three dreary centuries of her misrule. The disparity in weapons and military experience between the Spaniards and their victims was, of course, immensely in favor of the former. But, even allowing fully for this advantage, their conquests seem little short of miraculous.

After colonising Cuba and San Domingo, Cortes landed in Mexico, in March, 1519. His "army of invasion" consisted of 550 whites, 2,300 Indians, a few negroes and horses, and seven cannon. Notwithstanding that only 300 whites accompanied him into the interior, Cortes practically conquered Mexico by their aid. Horses, firearms, and armor were all unknown to the guileless natives. From the outset there was only one side in it.

Thirteen years later Pizarro annexed Peru. His tiny force of 170 soldiers and 67 horses met the gentle Inca Atahualpa and his people at Caxamalca. After a frenzied exhortation by a Dominican monk, whose demand for their instant recantation was naturally resented by the Peruvians, the Spaniards opened fire and charged their unarmed foes. "In half an hour," says Poultney Bigelow, "Peru became Spanish!"

Seventeen and a half million dollars of plunder fell to the little band. Peru was apportioned out between the soldiers, so that Catalonian peasants became in a few hours grandees of the soil, waited upon by bevies of slaves. Finally, the Inquisition was turned loose upon the land, with such terrible effect that by the end of the century three-quarters of the natives had been killed off or hounded from the homes of their forefathers.

Greed of Empire.

Meanwhile, after vainly endeavoring to enforce decent customs upon her colonies, Spain gave up the task. She degenerated into the policy which presented a blind eye to every inquiry, so long as her viceroys dispatched the necessary treasure ships at the necessary intervals.

But Spain's greed of empire choked her. To use the expressive vernacular of her late foes, "she bit bigger than she could chew." Her grandees could win new countries with their swords, but they either could not or would not work in and for them, once they were won. Hence it was that England, America and other more go-ahead countries took Spain's trade from her; whilst her colonists, knowing her only as a ruthless taxgatherer, soon began to hate their motherland. Their murmurs were answered with sold steel, instead of with the political reforms that could alone have saved her.

Now she who took the sword lies sorely smitten by it, and looks to this delicate boy of 16 to staunch the gaping wounds through which her life's blood is fast ebbing away. The constant cry, "Pan y Toros" (bread and bull-fights), of her poorer classes ring so like that of dying Rome that one involuntarily shivers with apprehension at the coincidence. In the midst of it all one catches the pathetic vision of a pale-faced little fellow, with dark, sorrowful eyes; and asks: Will his poor little kingship be equal to his colossal task?

Family Weights 3,525 Pounds.

The family of Jacob C. Harper, of Harman, W. Va., held a family reunion today that is probably a record breaker. The family consists of 18 children living and two dead. The reunion was the occasion of a visit home by Albert Harper, who has been absent for 18 years. The names and weights of each member follows: Jacob C., the father, weight 200 pounds; Susan, his wife, 190; the sons, Isom, 222; Albert, 313; Riley, 209; Seymour, 209; Peter, 200; Adam, 198; Homer, 191½; George, 180½; Henry, 179; Walter, 159¼; The daughters, Elmira, 169; Annie, 165; Susan, 156¼; Gretta, 150; Delphia, 149; Janie, 139; Elizabeth, 137; Mary, 126. The total weight of the whole family is 3,525 pounds.

Askins—What makes you think that anonymous novel was written by a woman?

Grimshaw—Why, when the hero sprang from a cab he flung the driver a shining gold piece and didn't wait for the change?

PARIS HAS DECREED DEATH TO CROWS

For Mocking a Senator, the Whole Black Tribe Is Doomed to Extinction—Many Letters Lost in French Mails—Over a Hundred New Journals During April—Does Tobacco Lengthen Life?—A Centenarian Elector—Martinique Horror Binds Nations Closer.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, May 24.—Though the hunting season is closed throughout France, and very severe penalties are imposed upon persons doing violence to the feathered citizens of the republic, the local authorities of Paris have made an exception in the case of all crows residing within the city, against which a war of extermination has been decreed. A regiment of men has been employed to climb the tops of the trees in all the parks and to tear down the crows' nests, killing all the birds, young and old, upon whom they could lay hold. It appears that this municipal crusade, or rather crow-sade, was in nowise the result of any damage done to the trees by the inky-cloaked race, but was ordered because of the great noise made by the chattering birds. Some eminent scientists expressed the opinion that the crows were sarcastically mocking the loquacity of the great French race, which was such a painful shock to the national pride that not a single man in the community was willing to say a kind word for the birds.

The circumstance that gave rise to these measures of eradication was a peculiar one. It appears that the chief headquarters of the crows was in the Luxembourg gardens, which adjoin the senate chambers. One day last week a grave and reverend signor was telling his fellow senators in irridescent eloquence how the eyes of all humanity were centered in admiration upon France. The peroration was thrillingly pyrotechnical and every auditor was entranced. The orator dashed into his closing sentence, scintillating with a white-heat halo. He was asking whether eternal history would ever have to write another such splendid page. Half way through the line he paused for breath. Then through the vast chamber, hushed to the silence of a desert night, a single word was sneeringly hissed. It was "Quoi!"—of all words in the language the most contemptuously pregnant that could have been uttered at that stirring instant.

The senate and the crowded galleries were horrified. The president rose to his feet and glared in the direction whence the interruption had issued. The sergeant-at-arms rushed to the same side of the hall. Senators shouted "Shame! Shame!" and the discomfited orator fell back into his chair.

From end to end of the chamber rose a murmur that it was an Englishman that had uttered the insulting word—for it's always an Englishman that wounds France in her tenderest heart of hearts. There was one in the house at that moment, and he was sitting near the spot from which the offense had been hurled.

Men dashed toward him with uplifted arms, but before the first blow was struck a shrill, piercing cry rang through the vast building:

"Quoi!"

It was the same voice as before. All eyes turned toward an open window behind the gallery. There, sitting on the sill, in supercilious enjoyment of the scene, was an old fat crow.

Half an hour later a bill for the extermination of Paris crowdom was rushed through without a dissenting vote.

Nearly 100,000 Complaints.

During 1901 93,020 complaints were made to the postoffice department concerning non-delivered letters. Of this number 51,030 related to ordinary letters, 11,265 of which contained documents or commercial papers of value to the bearers, and 233 contained paper money (a commodity not allowed to be sent through the mails). Of the 11,265 letters containing papers of value 7,885 remained absolutely without any trace whatever, and only 45 of those containing money were ever recovered.

Of the 39,541 simple letters complained of as miscarried only 12,402 were ever found. And 17,755 envelopes containing samples, newspapers, business pamphlets and stamped packages remained lost, despite every effort of the postal authorities to recover them.

During the year 14,803 complaints were filed concerning the loss or theft of registered letters. Of this great number the department received only 387 complaints as being well founded, for which damages were awarded, amounting to $9,303.

New Publications of One Month.

During the month of April 132 new publications were started in France, 36 of which appear in Paris. Of these 57 are political newspapers or magazines, 12 illustrated weeklies, 8 sporting dailies, 10 literary periodicals and 21 trade juornals.

Nicotine and Longevity.

The Anti-Tobacco league has aroused the ire of a pipe-loving statistician who announces as the result of protracted research that persons employed in tobacco factories in France enjoy remarkable health, and, as a class, are immune from many most common maladies. He declares, for instance, that no person employed in French tobacco factories has ever had a case of smallpox.

Voter 102 Years Old.

The oldest elector in France is a resident of Lastic, who on Sunday last, despite his 102 years, and in the face of the violent weather, trudged two miles across the country to cast his vote. He has exercised the suffrage under two kings, two republics and an empire.

One Result of Martinique.

The prompt and practical action of the United States congress in voting a fund for the relief of the sufferers by the Martinique catastrophe touched the heart of the French people in a manner more keenly effective than could be acomplished in a thousand years by the stereotyped interchanges of compliments between diplomats, and the antique observation anent the "close ties of loving sisterhood that bind our great nations." One stroke of pity makes the whole world kin, but the relative that is first on hand with lineament and ducats, is bound to become the pet of the family. France is in universal mourning these days, and craped flags drape the country from end to end.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Fiction Page

The Turnpike House

By FERGUS HUME.
(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXV.

The Red Pocketbook.

"What is the matter, child?" asked Mrs. Marshall, sharply.

But Ruth could not answer. She sat with the red pocketbook in her lap, gazing upon it as though it were a viper. Aunt Inez repeated her question impatiently; then, surprised at her niece's silence, she crossed the garret. Her eyes fell at once on the red book, and for a few seconds no word was spoken. Then at last Ruth made a remark, and made it in a hushed voice, as though she feared it might be heard by others than the frozen women before her.

"It was not produced at the trial," was what she said, looking at her aunt.

Mrs. Marshall might have been a granite image for all the movement she made. Her face was like snow, her eyes fixed as though she were in a catapeltic state. And so she was—for the moment. Only when Ruth, who was the first to recover herself, made a motion to rise, did she show any signs of life. She sighed deeply and removed her eyes from the book.

"I will show it to the father," said the girl; whereat her aunt changed suddenly into a creature of fire. She snatched at the pocketbook and had it in her grasp before Ruth could close her fingers upon it.

"You will show it to no one," she said, thrusting it into her pocket. "I forbid you to say a word."

"Tell me how it came to be here, and I will consider if it is right for me to be silent."

"I will explain nothing. Girl, what demon brought you here and showed you that book? I came up her to look for it; I have been searching for over an hour. You came in and found it in a few minutes. It is fate—fate!"

"Aunt Inez," Ruth drew back until she was standing up against the wall, "you—oh, no!—you did not—did not—kill the man!"

Mrs. Marshall shrugged her shoulders, her color and her courage coming back to her almost as she spoke. "You are at liberty to think so if you like. I will not contradict you. No, indeed, I have other things to do."

"Will you contradict my father?"

"I forbid you to tell your father of this."

"I must! I will know the truth of this matter. There is an innocent woman in goal for——"

"An innocent woman!" interrupted her aunt with contempt. "Oh, yes, very innocent!" She paused and looked at Ruth. "Come down stairs," she said. "As you have found what I wanted, we need not remain here."

"You knew that this book was hidden here?"

"Yes; I have known it for years."

"Why did you not produce it at the trial?"

"That is my business."

"How did it come into your possession?"

"Ah! That I refuse to tell you. Think me guilty if you like. It is evident you want to smirch our family name. But I have had enough of this nonsense. You must hold your tongue."

"To all persons save my father. I must tell him, and I will."

"I forbid you."

"It is no use your forbidding me. I tell my father. He has the honor of the family quite as much at heart as you have; and he is the man to decide what should be done."

"You will tell?"

"Yes; I am going straight home to tell all."

The eyes of the two women met, and for a moment there was a duel of wills. Then Ruth, with her more youthful fire, got the upper hand; her aunt turned away.

"You are bringing me into great danger," she said; "but have it your own way. Tell your father."

"Aunt! You did not kill the man?"

"Think so if you like."

Mrs. Marshall passed out of the garret. Ruth remained a moment to recover her self-control, which had been sorely shaken by this extraordinary conversation. Then she also went down the stairs to the inhabited portion of the house. Mrs. Marshall was not to be seen; and on inquiring of the servant, Ruth learnt that she had locked herself in her bedroom and refused to see anyone. In this dilemma there was nothing left for the girl but to go home, which she proceeded to do feeling sick at heart.

On the way to Hollyoaks a sudden thought struck her. Suppose her aunt were guilty—suppose she had shut herself in her room to commit suicide! If she had not been almost at the gates of the park when this occurred to her she would have run back. But the best thing she could do now was to see her father and implore him to go to Aunt Inez at once. She felt there was no time to be lost, and ran up the avenue as quickly as she could. The window of the library which opened on to the terrace was ajar, so taking this as a short cut she ran up the steps on to the terrace and flung herself into the room with a white and haggard face.

"Ruth! What is the matter? Ruth!" cried Mr. Cass, and sprang forward just in time to catch her in his arms. For a minute or so she could not speak, but when speech did come the words poured out in a torrent.

"Aunt Inez," she cried. "I went to see her. She was in the garret; there I found the red pocketbook—Jenner's book—which was stolen! She will not say if she killed him; yet she knew that the book was in the garret. Oh, see her at once, father—at once! She has locked herself in her bedroom. I believe that she will kill herself!" and the excited girl burst into tears of exhaustion and terror.

Mr. Cass said nothing, but put her into a chair. Indeed, he did not know what to say, or even what to think, for he felt completely stunned. He had suspected Marshall, but never Inez. Even now he did not believe that she could ever have brought herself to commit such a crime.

"Go! Go!" cried Ruth, wringing her hands. Aunt Inez—you may be too late! She will kill herself, I know she will!"

"No fear of that," said her father, recovering himself somewhat. "She is not the woman to give up the fight in that way, Inez. No, she never killed that beast—never!"

"But, father, the red pocketbook——"

"She will be able to explain how she came by it. She has a temper and is fierce enough when she is roused; but she would not go so far as that. As to committing suicide she has no reason for doing that, if she is innocent."

"I hope she is. Oh, I hope she is!" wailed Ruth, distracted with terror.

Her father saw that the girl was thoroughly overwrought. In her present state of mind everything would be exaggerated. He intended to go at once and learn the truth from his sister, but he could not leave Ruth in this plight. Before he went he must soothe her. So, pulling himself together—no easy task at his age, for he had received a severe shock—he sat down beside the terrified girl and took her hand firmly in his own. "See here, child," he said, "however that book got into Marshall's hands your aunt had nothing to do with it. She did not—she could not have killed Jenner. I know it because she was in this house on the night and at the time of the murder."

"Then, if she is innocent, why didn't she tell me so?"

"Well, you know what she is. No doubt she was angry to think you should conceive her capable of such a crime. She will tell me all she knows, if she has any knowledge, which I am inclined to doubt. But I want you to understand, Ruth, that your aunt is innocent, and that her innocence can be proved by me. Under these circumstances, she will not commit suicide, as you appear to think. I will go over and see her at once, and I shall doubtless have a reassuring report to give you when I return. But you must promise not to worry while I am away; and, above all things, Ruth, do not tell anyone of this. There may be trouble."

"I will say nothing—nothing," panted the girl, pressing her hands against her beating heart. "And, indeed, father, I did not meddle with the matter again. The discovery was thrust upon me. You can trust me, indeed you can."

"And you will not make yourself ill with expecting the worst?"

"No, no; I promise; I will go to my room and lie down."

"That's a good girl; and I will walk over at once."

"Ride—ride! You don't know what may happen."

"Nothing bad, at all events. Yes, I will ride. Now go to your room, dear, and leave me to attend to this."

"Yes, father," she said faintly. She had the utmost belief in his capability of arranging the situation. "But kiss me before you go. I am—I am rather frightened."

"Believe me, there is no need for that," said Mr. Cass, with an attempt at a smile. "There is your kiss; now go."

Mr. Cass reviewed the whole situation as he rode over to his sister's house. He reflected that Marshall must have told his wife about the bill, for that and the book were, so to speak, inseparable.

"In a word," thought Mr. Cass, as he dismounted at the door and gave his horse to a groom, "Marshall did not kill the man himself, but he knows who did. But I'll make Inez tell the truth in some way. This is no time to consider her feelings."

Following the servant he went into the stone-colored drawing room and found his sister waiting to receive him. She was dressed in black, without a scrap of white to relieve her funeral aspect.

"I did not expect you to come so soon, Sebastian," she said, in her rich, low voice. "But I knew you would come sooner or later."

"I could hardly help coming after what Ruth told me." Her brother was surprised at her composure.

"What did she tell you?"

"That the red pocketbook belonging to Jenner had been found in this house."

"To be particular, the garret," said Mrs. Marshall, pointing to the table. "There it is."

He looked at it with repugnance, and touched it gingerly. Then he opened it, glanced at the name and laid it down with a sigh. There was no doubt it had been Jenner's property, the name was clear enough. "How did it come into your possession?" he asked, sharply.

"That is not an easy question for me to answer."

"Yet it can be answered and must be answered."

"How do you know that I will comply with your 'must'?" she asked, with scorn.

"Oh, I know you are hard to drive, but in this case you must speak out. I have the means to make you, that is, if you have any regard for your husband."

"You know how I love him, little as he deserves it. You are talking of the bill. Oh, don't look so astonished. Frank told me of his conversation with you. It was by my advice that he went away."

"Inez, is it possible you can love so base a creature?"

Mrs. Marshall sighed. "To you, Sebastian, I will say things I would not say to any other person. Little as we love one another, still we are brother and sister. I know you would do much for me."

"I would do anything for you, Inez; blood is stronger than water, after all. And you can speak freely to me, your honor is my honor. I can hold my tongue. Speak out freely," he repeated.

"I will," she said, and gave him the kindest look that had been in her eyes for many a long year. "You know how madly in love I was with Frank when I married him. It was not love, it was infatuation. I believed him to be the most perfect and the most misunderstood man in the whole world. I blamed you for getting him out of the business, and I thought to repair your wrong by marrying him. Well, I did; and then what happened?"

"I can guess. The scales fell from your eyes."

"They did, within six months. For even then he deceived me. Yes, after all I had done for him. I had made him rich. I had—but that comes later on in the story. Suffice it to say that I soon found out that I had married a faithless brute."

"Why did you not get rid of him? I would have helped you."

She cast a look around the dismal room and smiled strangely. "Because I had committed a sin, I came to look upon Frank as the cross laid upon me for the expiation of that sin."

"Good heavens, Inez! You don't mean to say you killed Jenner? No! What nonsense am I talking? You were in bed on that night."

"I did not kill Jenner," she said, calmly. "Nevertheless I had committed a sin; you shall hear all in good time. Well, I took Frank as my cross, and put up all these years with his infidelities, and drunkenness, and wickedness. I behave to him as though I still loved him. I have deceived everyone."

"You certainly deceived me for one," said Mr. Cass, bluntly. "I thought you still loved the creature."

"Loved him! Why, I hated him with all my soul. It was only my religious principles, and my desire to expiate my sin, that made me tolerate him."

"In heaven's name, what is your sin?"

"I'll tell you soon enough," she said. "But do not be afraid. I have not dipped my hands in blood. Let me tell my story in my own way. It is not easy for me to tell it at all. I only do so now in order to avert worse trouble."

Knowing her obstinacy, her brother saw that it was useless to protest. "Go on," he said, leaning back in his chair. "Have your own way."

"I often wish we had kept to our mother's faith," continued Mrs. Marshall. "She was of the true church, and Catholicism is such a comforting religion. One has a confessor; that would have done me good. I have often longed to confess and relieve my mind."

"Why did you not confess to me?"

"I had no reason for making you my confident, Sebastian," she said, idly. "Well, I was of the Protestant faith, and could not confess, so I had to bear my own sorrow as best I could. Frank tried me at times with his dreadful ways, but I had a whip to manage him."

"What was the whip?" asked Mr. Cass, struck by the fact that she used almost the same phrase that he had used to her husband.

"I will tell you shortly; but I mortified my flesh in every way. Look at this house. You know how I love pretty things, and yet I spent my life in the midst of these horrors. I am fond of——"

"See here, Inez," broke in her brother, "I want to know about this pocketbook. You can tell me your feelings later."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Penance of Inez.

Sebastian's abrupt interruption of his sister's enthusiastic confession was as a douche of cold water on glowing iron. The iron forthwith cooled; that is to say, Mrs. Marshall, from flesh and blood, became stone again.

"Of course I will tell you all you wish to know," she said, in even tones, with about as much feeling as might have been expected from a cuckoo. "But since you will not let me tell you my story in my own way, I think it is best that you should put your own questions, then I shall know precisely what you do want."

"Don't be angry!" entreated her brother; "but tell me all for the sake of the family. Where did you learn that Frank had committed forgery?"

"At the Waggoner's pond."

Mr. Cass started from his seat and stared down at his sister in surprise. He remembered what Marshall had told him about that appointment at the Waggoner's pond. "What!" he cried. "Were you out on the night of the murder? Did you overhear the conversation between Marshall and Jenner?"

"Oh, it was Jenner, was it?" she said, quite composedly. "Well, I guessed as much, though I could never be quite sure."

"Didn't your husband tell you that he had met him by the Waggoner's pond?"

She looked up with scorn and contempt. "Frank never told me anything but what was wrung out of him by fear. Besides, we did not speak of these things. Like him, I preferred to let sleeping dogs lie."

Her brother had taken his seat again, and deep in thought, paid little attention to what she was saying. "I thought you were in bed on that night with a headache."

"A woman's excuse," she said, coolly. "I had no headache, but I had a very keen desire to find out why Frank had an appointment on that night, and with whom. I suspected another woman—you can guess her name."

"Mrs. Jenner? Ah, but he did not go out to meet her!" cried Mr. Cass, impatiently. "He had an appointment with her husband."

"I found that out later. But I heard him asking one of the servants where the Waggoner's pond was, and if he could find it in the dark. I knew then that he intended to go there that night for some purpose. The name of Mrs. Jenner was not mentioned; but as she was in the neighborhood—well, you know what a woman's feelings are!"

"You jumped to conclusions?"

"Yes; they were wrong, but that did not matter. At all events, I was satisfied that he did not meet the woman. I slipped out of a side door unknown to everyone; my headache was a pretext that I might be at the meeting place. Had he done so, I would have broken off the engagement—yes, much as I loved him, or rather, much as I was infatuated—I would have broken it off at the eleventh hour, had he put such an insult on me!"

"And yet you married him?"

"Oh, what is the use of that parrotcry?" she said, impatiently. "You have already said that five or six times."

"Because I am so amazed that your pride did not come to your aid when you knew the use to which he intended to put your money. To him you were not the woman he loved—but the banker upon whom he intended to draw."

"And yet I married him," she said with a cold smile. "Women are strange creatures, I confess. Yet you always considered me proud. See how mistaken you were! I had more weakness than you thought me capable of possessing. I was wildly—madly in love with him. At all events, I intended to marry him, and what is more, I intended to get back that incriminating bill from Jenner without the expenditure of a penny. I saw that he had replaced it in his red pocketbook; well, I made up my mind that I would get that pocketbook."

"Yet you never guessed the man was Jenner," remarked her brother, ironically.

"I was suspicious but not certain. However, I did not go after Jenner at once, for I knew where to find him. I wanted Frank to be out of the way before I left my hiding place—I was behind a hedge—and not alone."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mr. Cass, startled.

"I mean what I say. Several times, while I was crouching in the wet grass, I heard the breathing of someone no great distance off. Well, I found that other person."

"When—some time afterward?"

"On the contrary, the person threw himself in my way within half an hour after I was on my way to the Turnpike house."

"Wait a moment!" cried Mr. Cass, with suppressed excitement. "I know who it was—the gipsy, Job."

"Ah!" replied Mrs. Marshall, without betraying much surprise. "Ruth told you something!"

"Geoffrey did; Ruth had told him."

Mrs. Marshall rose with a bound. "And pray what has Mr. Heron to do with this matter?"

"A good deal," rejoined her brother, dryly. "You may as well sit down, Inez. Geoffrey is perfectly discreet. He is going to marry Ruth, you know; it will be as much to his interest as mine sto keep this affair secret. Well, so you met this gipsy blackguard?"

"Yes, half way on the road to the Turnpike house. In spite of the darkness and the mist he knew me in a moment—instinct, I suppose."

"How could he have met you? Had you met him before?"

"Lots of times. I knew the Romany dialect and used to talk to Job."

"I really wonder at you, Inez, taking up with such scum! As for Ruth, I'll talk to her! She shall have nothing more to do with him."

"Oh, as to that," remarked his sister, shrugging her shoulders, "the creature is dying; he is consumptive, and is drinking himself to death. I have placed him in the Turnpike house—without Mr. Heron's permission, by the way—and I allow him a small sum a week so that he may die in peace."

"So that you may keep your secret, you mean."

"It will be a secret no longer. Job, as I say, knew me. He told me that he had been sleeping behind the hedge—near me, I suppose—and had been aroused by the sound of voices. He recognized Frank's voice, for he had often spoken to him; but Jenner he did not know, any more than I did."

"Naturally. Jenner was a comparative stranger in these parts. Go on."

"Well, Job had heard all about the red pocketbook and the bill. I saw in a twinkling that here was the instrument I required; I promised him £20 if he would get me that red pocketbook."

"Inez! Did you send the man to murder Jenner?"

"No, I did not. I never thought he would go as far as that. And, as a matter of fact, Job has always denied to me that he struck the blow."

"He certainly would tell you that to save his neck."

"Well, after I had made this arrangement with him and had told him that Jenner was at the Turnpike house, I returned home. I entered by the side door and slipped up to my room without any one being the wiser."

"I certainly was not," said her brother. "You are quite a diplomatist, Inez. What about Job's murdering mission?"

"He did not commit the murder," insisted Mrs. Marshall. "He came next day and brought me the pocketbook. I opened it, but could not find the bill; then I accused Job of having taken it. He grinned, but would say nothing. You understand, Sebastian, he had not got the bill; but he wanted to have me in his power."

"I see; but you could have turned the tables on him by having him arrested for the crime."

"No, he knew of the bill—of Frank's disgrace. I thought, if he were arrested, he would tell all, which he certainly would have done; then Frank would have been prosecuted. Remember, I thought Job had the bill! All these years I have believed he had it in his possession; you do not know the blackmail I have paid that man! He was always worrying me for money. At last, seeing he was ill, I put him into the Turnpike house, and—well, I have told you all that. But now you know why I assisted him."

"Assisted a murderer?"

"Job denied that he had killed the man."

"Then how did he get the pocketbook?"

"He said that he had met Jenner before he got to the Turnpike house, and robbed him of the book."

"That is a lie!" cried Mr. Case; "and a feeble lie to boot. Jenner had the book when he was in that room—before he was killed; Mrs. Jenner said that the book was on the table near the window; and my own opinion is that the blow must have been struck through the window, and the book stolen."

"But why believe Mrs. Jenner more than Job?"

"I will tell you all. The bill was in the pocketbook; you yourself saw Jenner put it there. Well, he thought Marshall might steal the bill, so he sewed it up in the body of a toy horse with which his child was playing. Neil kept the horse, and a short time age he sent it to George, who cut the animal open. The bill was found, and is now in my possession. So, you see, Job could not have taken the pocketbook which contained the bill before Jenner got to the house. He must have murdered the man and stolen the book after the bill had been placed inside the horse."

"But nothing of all this came out at the trial."

"No one knew anything about it—least of all Mrs. Jenner. But now are you satisfied that Job committed that murder?"

"I suppose so; it looks like it. Oh, the wretch, to let me think all these years that he had the bill, and that he was innocent of killing the man."

"Had you no suspicions of his guilt?"

She thought for a moment. "I confess I had," she said, after a pause, "but you see, I had to put all such suspicions behind my back. If I had denounced Job, I thought he would have produced the bill and ruined Frank."

"I see. Well, here is the bill. No one knows of it but Heron, and he will say nothing. I thought of keeping it as a useful whip for your husband, should he treat you cruelly. But now that I find you do care for him, I think it had better be destroyed."

"No," she said, putting it into her pocket, "I will keep it, to hold over Frank myself. I hate him, and would gladly divorce him—which I could easily do. But I am as proud of the family name as you are, and I do not want a scandal. So I shall not separate from him; but now I shall know how to make him behave himself." She tapped her pocket with a grim smile.

"Did you never speak to him about the red pocketbook?"

"No; he never knew I had it. I put it away, and afterwards sent it up to the garret, where I thought it would be safe. Hardly anyone ever goes there but myself. Besides, if I had told Frank, he would have worried Job about giving him the bill, and heaven only knows what would have happened then. No, I was wrong, I suppose, but I acted for the best. When Frank told me that he had seen you, and that the bill was in your possession, I went up to the garret, intending to find the pocketbook and destroy it. Then I was foolish enough to ask Ruth; she found it by chance—and—well, you know the rest."

"Yes, I know the rest," said Mr. Cass, grimly; "and, amongst other things, I know that Job Lovel killed Jenner, and that the dead man's unhappy wife has been punished for all these years. Inez, I know you have always hated her, but would you have let her lose her life?"

"No, if she had been in danger of that, I would have come forward and told all I knew, even at the cost of disgrace; I would not have had the blood of a fellow-creature on my soul. But, to tell you the truth, Sebastian, as Mrs. Jenner did not defend herself, I really believed she was guilty, and Job innocent. He confessed to having robbed Jenner; she would say nothing; so of the two, I thought Job the innocent one. Can you blame me?"

"Partly. I blame you for not having told me this long ago. I always suspected your husband. Now I know that he is innocent; and I should have known it all along, seeing that he was in the house—in my house—when the crime was committed. If you had spoken out, I would have managed to get Mrs. Janner off in some way without exposing the whole of this dreadful story. Job should be punished."

"Think what that would mean to us all," said his sister, warningly.

"I will contrive to evade the worst. But I must have that poor woman released!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

THE RUINED HOUSE

By AMELIA E. BARR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Right or wrang, it is my house up to the roof."

The house in question was the grand old manor house of Sweetheart, a gray, lichen-covered building of the days of the Plantagenets, and standing in its half-neglected beauty among stately old gardens full of perennial youth and loveliness.

"Right or wrang it is my house up to the roof."

The speaker, an old, powerfully built man, repeated the assertion in a tone that might be only decisive, but which young Tom Sweetheart took to be extremely offensive.

"You say so, Dykes. I only know that, as steward of Sweetheart, you have become a rich man and that your master has just died, ruined and broken-hearted."

"He would molder his money away in daftlike speculations. He would not heed me. I wish he had."

"And you say that he sold Sweetheart to you for £40,000 sterling?"

"Forty thousand pounds and other cutlying debts."

"Well, then, let Sweetheart go. We are a bad lot, it seems."

"With excepts, Master Tom. Your father was a weak man, and capped all for being shaffling and stubborn; but he was not to call bad—indeed, no; and I liked him—loved him, I may say."

"Then I hope, Dykes, that you will never love me."

"No saying; there are none to forbid it."

"You are a scoundrel, Dykes; but ill-doing and ill-spending force me to deal with you. On what terms can I have Sweetheart back again?"

"I'll niver refuse any sum that pays me for my outlay. I'm no just daft for Sweetheart; there are bonnier bits in England than it is."

"You know, Dykes, you cannot buy with any money the old Sweetheart name and blood."

"I'm not chaffering for them; another bargain would suit me better."

Tom's face grew dark as night, but there was something about Dykes' calm, solemn manner that seemed to make anger ridiculous. Tom remained silent until he could ask with patience:

"Is there anything that once belonged to Sweetheart that is mine?"

"The 12 cottages in Whitehaven called Lowther's row; they bring in about a hundred pounds a year."

"Anything else?"

"That great ring on your finger."

"Why did not my father give it away with the lands? It came with them."

Dykes looked up angrily and said:

"King Richard gave it to the first baron of Sweetheart on the field of Ascalon. There was a Dykes who saw it given—Launcelot Sweetheart, knight, and Jasper Dykes, his squire."

"Oh, I know the old story; but what is the ring worth?"

"Everything, Master Tom, for when all is not lost, all may be won back again; but——" and the old man bowed his head sadly. "If honor is so far gone that you will sell your father's gage, then all is gone, indeed."

Tom looked proudly at the great uncut sapphires and said:

"Not so; it is my gage to the old home. I'll win it back if fair fortune comes to fair endeavor. Nay, sooner than sell it I would let you have it, Dykes; for if you wronged my father, you are the first Dykes that ever wronged a Sweetheart in 600 years! The ring must finally go with the lands."

"That is but fair. King Richard gave it as their arles money; they should go together."

"And I have £100 a year. Well, that will start me in some new country."

"What need to leave England? Your uncle Peale will be proud enough of you. He has 2,000 spinning jennies, and a grand fortune they have made him.

When land and money all are spent,
Then trading is most excellent."

Tom made no reply; the idea was new to him, and he was impatient to end the interview. Dykes approached him with a strangely pathetic, yearing look, and held out his hand. Tom shook his head.

"I can't do it, Dykes. I see you are ashamed and sorry, but I can't do it."

"Not even for old times' sake, Master Tom?"

"No, by George! That makes all worse. When I was a lad we went all over the hills together, shooting and fishing, and I told you all my school and love scrapes, and thought there was never such a true, noble old fellow. It's too bad—it's too bad, Dykes; but, indeed, I'm sorrier for you than for myself today." He went rapidly out of the room, but turned back a few minutes afterward to say, "Never mind the Whitehaven cottages; I will call and get Tatham to attend to them. The new master of Sweetheart cannot be the old one's agent."

Dykes made no answer; his arms were across the table and his head in them. Tom almost believed that he was crying, and for one moment was tempted to say a kinder farewell. But he did not, and on further reflection was glad he did not. Indeed, he rather congratulated himself upon the temperate way in which he had taken the shameful wrong done him; for Tom, at this time, could imagine no circumstances in which it would have been right for such an old servant of Sweetheart to sit as master in its halls.

Dykes' suggestion, however, about Uncle Peale appeared to be a good one, and he determined to go and see him before he made any further move. What kind of a man he might be Tom had not the least idea, for in those days people did not distribute photographs broadcast, and a cotton-spinner was an unknown person in Tom's little world. He found him a very imposing-looking man, tall, stout, blonde, with his hands in his pocket and that air of "What have I got to pay?" about him—rather common to rich Englishmen. He looked indifferently at the tall, handsome fellow who lifted his hat and approached him until Tom, in his usual confident bonhomie, said:—

"Good morning, uncle. How do you do?"

"Eh! By George! Uncle! Why, who are you?"

"Tom Sweetheart."

"God bless you, Tom. Why, I never thought of such a thing. You are welcome, sir; very welcome."

Tom, indeed, could not know how welcome, for the one bit of romance that Josiah Peale cherished was the memory of his love-match with the beautiful Mary Sweetheart, the late baron's sister.

Mary had lived only ten months after the marriage, and after her death and Josiah's second marriage, the Sweethearts had quite ignored the temporary connection; but still that ten months lay in Josiah's memory like a charmed interval, love-laden and rose-colored. To have Mary's nephew come smiling in and greet him as uncle was a real delight. He gave Tom both hands, and took him home in a kind of triumph.

Mrs. Peale was equally ready to like such a cheery, splendid-looking youth. Her own two daughters had long been married—one was in Bradford, the other in Halifax. She was very glad of some new object in her monotonous life; and very soon the stately house of the Peales began to be thrown open, and to echo young light footsteps and laughter and song.

Josiah, though very sensitive to the glory of his high mercantile position, had all the Englishman's veneration for "family," his connection with the house of Sweetheart divided with his commercial success his proudest and deepest sentiments. When, therefore, after Tom had been a year in the mills, he added the old name of Sweetheart to the firm, he felt that everything had been done for the honor of the house of Peale that was possible.

Nearly three years passed, and so happily that Tom began to forget his purpose, and to feel that ring on his finger a reproach. For he was spending all his income, and his uncle had frankly told him that a share in the firm was all that he could justly give him. One day, when he was very dissatisfied with himself, he thought he would go home and talk things freely over with his aunt. On entering her parlor he found it darkened, and she came forward with an imperative "hush!" pointing to a couch where on lay a beautiful girl in a sleep.

"She has had an accident and a narcotic, and must not be awakened."

"Who is she?"

"Eleanor Broadbent."

"How lovely she is! Why is she here?"

"She has been unexpectedly calling upon me after three years' absence at school. Her horses took fright and she was thrown out and brought back here. Poor little Nellie!"

Tom stood looking a moment at the exquisite face, the loosened glory of the rich brown hair, and the graceful girlish figure, and went out on tip-toe a completely enthralled and charmed man. Every meeting with Nellie made him more so, and being on terms of frankest confidence with his uncle, he very soon asked, "What chances were there in his favor? Would his gentle blood stand for anything?"

"Not a farthing's worth with old Broadbent. He came to Manchester without a crown and considers the mayor of Manchester quite as great a person as a royal duke."

"And his daughter will have a great fortune?"

"I don't think she is his daughter; seems to me her mother was Broadbent's sister; but, daughter or niece, it is all one, she will have everything. Not much chance there, Tom, unless you have money with your birth."

But for some reason best known to himself and his aunt, Tom thought differently. Mrs. Peale, indeed, laughed at her husband's doubts, and thought, "Nellie Broadbent would choose for herself." Doubtless Mrs. Peale knew that she had reasons for her confident opinions. Anyway, Tom began now to seriously improve the business advantages his uncle had so generously opened to him; and no sooner had he set his heart on making money than everything set with him in the direction.

He got a letter from Tatham of Whitehaven, offering to give him 4,000 pounds for his cottages, and before he could reply, Dykes, who had never noticed him since they parted, wrote and begged him on no account to sell just yet. The railway mania was just then beginning, and Josiah readily divined the cause of these letters.

"Some new company is needing yon land. Tom, I'd do what Dykes says, for he is a shrewd scoundrel; and though I don't see his drift, I think here you may safely folow his lead."

So Tom refused Tatham's offer and very soon forgot it, for the frenzy, with Hudson as its leader, swept over England like an epidemic. Very few had strength to resist it, still fewer had wisdom to guide it for their own advantage. Old Broadbent made thousands and hundreds of thousands and then lost every shilling. Josiah Peale stubbornly refused to touch a bond, but his influence, and the fate of Nellie's father, hardly saved Tom. Some days he was almost ill-tempered with every one who said a prudent word to him.

One morning he found among his letters one from Tatham offering in the name of the Whitehaven & Lancaster Railway Company, £20,000 for his cottages, the land on which they stood having become absolutely necessary for a station. Tom asked £30,000 and got it. Strangely enough, no sooner was the transaction completed than Dykes wrote offering to sell Sweetheart back again for £30,000 pounds.

"The old rascal has got the railway fever; it will be your Nemisis, Tom. Will you accept his offer? Don't you think you could do better with the £30,000?"

Tom hesitated, and his uncle watched him keenly. But it was only for a moment. His eyes fell upon the ring, and he said:

"It may be a foolish sentiment to you, uncle, but to me it is the redemption of my word and honor. I shall go and buy Sweetheart back tomorrow."

"Good lad! You will be none the worse merchant for being a gentleman; and they keep money best who keep truth and honor first. But why not go today?"

"I must see Mr. Broadbent about Nellie; they are in trouble and Nellie will feel every hour's delay a wrong."

"You'll get nothing there now, lad."

"All I want is Nellie. A gentleman values truth, and honor, and love above money, uncle."

Josiah laughed heartily.

"You have me there, Tom. Nellie is a good girl, and welcome to thee."

Mr. Broadbent's losses had inclined him to listen respectfully to Tom's offer.

"It is wonderful," he replied, "how often we lift the broken threads in life's warp. Nellie is not my daughter; she is my niece; but no daughter could be dearer; and she was born at Sweetheart. Now you ask her back there; it is strange enough."

"Nellie born at Sweetheart!"

"Yes, my sister married the steward. It was a most unhappy match; but we'll let the past alone. She left him when her daughter was 5 years old and came to me. With all her faults, she was my twin-sister, and I loved her."

Tom was almost staggered. He knew that Dykes' wife had left him, and he had heard that Dykes had a daughter. But it was the one subject the steward allowed no one to speak about, and Tom never dreamed that Eleanor Broadbent could be that daughter. It cost him a few minutes' fierce struggle to accept the circumstances, but he did it; and, before he left Nellie that night, had taught himself to believe that the father's debt was canceled in the love and loveliness of the daughter.

He went to Sweetheart next day, and found both house and garden in such beautiful keeping that he rejoiced over and over in the prospect of being its master again. Dykes offered him his hand as he dismounted at the garden gate, and this time Tom took it. The old man's eyes were full of happy tears as he said:

"Thank God you took my hand this time, sir."

"Yes, Dykes, and I have come back to ask you for the hand of your daughter. I shall be a miserable baron of Sweetheart unless Eleanor Dykes is its lady."

"My daughter! My daughter! Oh, Master Tom, where is she?"

Then Tom told Dykes all about his love, and this time the listener was eager as the lover. Before the sale of Sweetheart was mentioned Dykes and Tom were clasping each other's hand and promising to be eternally true to each other.

As soon as they were in the parlor Tom said:

"Now, father, I will buy back Sweetheart again."

"My dear lad, it has never been really mine. I told you that Sweetheart was ruined that I might save you. It nearly broke my heart when you left me yon black day, and it has been no light thing to bear my neghbors' ill-will and scorning. But you'll forgive me, Tom. I would never have been false save that I might be the more true to you; and I had your father's blessing on the plan."

"And your plan, my second father, has made a man of me; won me the dearest friends, and the best and loveliest of wives. I can make money as well as spend it now, and together we will make Sweetheart the most beautiful barony in Cumberland."

"For 600 years there has always been a Dykes to stand by a Sweetheart."

"And now they will soon own Sweetheart together."

People call Tom a cotton lord, and men who stick to their land and dignities affect to look down upon him. But today there is not a richer or happier man in the north country, and in his vast works and enterprises, thousands take daily bread from his hands, and bless him as the best, as well as the noblest of masters.

Dykes and Uncle Josiah were equally proud of him, though sometimes they did not quite agree as to which of them had the greatest share in saving the ruined house of Sweetheart.

Noontide.

A quiet rests upon the earth, a slumberous hush,
Around is heard the drowsy droning of the bees;
A butterfly flits here and there, from bush to bush,
Fluttering and poising, wooed by every passing breeze.

Relentlessly the sun pours forth his ardent rays,
The lilies droop, the clover stirs with drowsy nod,
O'er all the face of nature lies a dreamy haze
Which tints the buttercup half hid in grassy sod.

The roses blush and glow, exhale their sweet perfume,
In distant field sways to and fro the golden wheat,
Nodding to scarlet poppies all ablaze with bloom;
Afar pipes lazily the thrush his notes so sweet;

Above, the fleecy clouds float on in azure sky,
The tall grass slowly waves with gentle, languorous grace,
While gentle zephyrs croon a soothing lullaby,
And nature dreams, wrapped in a soft embrace.

—Ruth Jordan Roberts.

There Was a Steer in Texas.

There was a steer in Texas, who
Once bid his neighbors all adieu;
He locked his horns in friendly grip,
And bellowed: "I am off this trip!"

He'd munched the sage brush side by side
His fellows branded on the hide;
He'd kicked his hoofs since erst a calf
He'd lowed a bovanistic laugh.

Now he is booked for Kansas Cit,
Hoof, horns and tallow, be made fit
For grub to greet the taste of man,
With Key-wrench fastened to his can.

What's that? He's still out on the grass.
The Trust it telegraphed: "Alas!
Something has dropped—folks have quit beef!"
That's why this Texan steer's relief
Of woe pours forth the glad report:
"Address me at the old resort."

—HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

Story of a Sailor Tramp

By BART KENNEDY.
(Continued From Last Sunday.)

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS—A party of "tramps" come over the lone Texan desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the sailor conceives the idea of a robbery. A man comes out of a saloon, the sailor follows and robs him. He believes himself followed. Suddenly he is hailed by the Cockney. They go to a saloon, where the sailor hears someone telling of the robbery. A hand is laid on his shoulder. It turns out to be the foreman whom he had asked for a job that morning. He is friendly and tells the sailor to come round. They go to a cheap hotel, where the landlord offers the sailor much money to sail his ship to Cuba. The offer is refused, for it has something behind it, as the sailor wants to act straight now. He goes to the wharf, is robbed of all his money and fails to get work. Then he and his friend strike a bargain with a "gun-runner." A policeman enters and arrests the employer, and the landlord is compelled to give his trip up. The sailor and the Cockney reach their last dollar. Then the Cockney tries his luck at Keno. He wins fast.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

A hundred and fifty dollars!

The other men who were playing now began to drop out of the game and watch. There is a fascination in the man who is venturing desperately. The watchers feel that winning or losing means everything to this player. He is not staking just for the excitement of it; there is something behind. A soul, or a life, or penury, or disgrace and imprisonment may hang on a card or on the turn of a wheel. The fine and inscrutable god of chance is being invoked. That glorious god that guides the world.

Two hundred dollars.

The Cockney was gasping with excitement. He felt that he could win all the money that was in the house. Let them bring out everything. He would fight them for it on this wheel, that turned and turned and stopped just where he wanted it to stop. He felt as if he had some strange thing by his side that no one could see. After the wheel began to turn it whispered to him where to place his money. He knew every turn that was in this wheel; he could tell exactly what it was going to do; he could go on and win at it for a month! All he asked was for them to come and bet against him. He could win all the money put before him.

"Bet a hundred," the voice seemed to whisper.

He put the money down and won; it was a two to one chance. He had now $400! Then he began to bet more cautiously. It was as well to look out a little; it did not follow that he would win on big plunges all the time. It was as well to use one's head.

He looked at the gambler who was turning the wheel, and he thought he detected a faint smile of mockery creeping into his face. For some strange reason this smile riveted his attention even in the midst of the strong excitement that was upon him. This smile meant that he was backing out of the playing of a stiff, bold game. He forgot everything:' the sailor, the crowd, the wheel—everything but this faint, sneering smile. It goaded him. But he would show this gambler. He put down fifty dollars without thinking: he lost.

On the next three turns he plunged heavily.

Five hundred dollars!

There it was! out of a dollar he had made five hundred dollars in cold cash. He did not bet on the next turn of the wheel. Five hundred dollars, he thought, confusedly: it couldn't be true. But it was there, right enough.

The excitement was leaving him and he felt a little faint. The wheel turned again, and still he did not bet. He looked at the great pile of chips lying on the table before him; they were stacked up square and evenly. The wheel turned again, but he let it pass without notice. He did not feel himself.

He turned round, and there was the blue hard eye of his partner, the sailor, staring at him fixedly; the look in the sailor's eye meant that he was to stop. He knew what it meant as plainly as if he had grasped him by the shoulder and shouted it out loudly in his ear.

"Stop! Why, sure; yes, he would stop. He might loose it all if he played on. He would cash the chips, and he and his partner would go off somewhere. H felt as weak as a cat; someone mig follow him, and try to do him up for t money. But he would give it all up the sailor, his partner. The sailor w strong, and tough and ready. He wou like to see anyone come to try to do up when he was with the sailor.

There was the wheel turning again, he had not thought of betting. It see to him now as if he had never played the game at all. The excitement had gone from him, leaving him nerveless. A big lapse of time seemed to have passed since he had played so boldly. He wanted to get the money and go.

"I—I'll case my chips now," he said to the gambler.

The gambler made a sign to a man who was standing off in the space in the middle of the room. He came forward. He was a thick set man with a bullet head and a flattened nose. He had the appearance of a retired prize fighter who had practiced his profession after he had grown stale. The whole of the skin of his face showed the curious, faint scars that come unmistakably from the blow of a fist.

"Count 'em up," said the gambler, nodding toward the pile of chips in front of the cockney.

The bullet-headed man began to separate them carefully, making a fresh pile.

"Five hundred and two," he said at last.

"Five hundred and two dollars," said the gambler.

The sailor stood near, trembling with eagerness. The thing had come to an end at last.

Some one was pushing behind him; it was a man who was eager to see what was going on, for the game had stopped temporarily while the cockney's chips were being reckoned up. The winning was not a large one as things went generally at that house; still it was a large one for this particular game. As a rule men only ventured moderate stakes at the wheel.

This fellow kept pushing from behind, and all at once the sailor found himself jammed up against the man who had reckoned up the chips.

"Look out," growled the man, turning round his bullet head and scowling at the sailor.

"What's in you to shove like that? I guess some of the galoots never saw a game. Quite shovin'."

"I didn't shove," said the sailor, backing up against the men behind him. "Someone shoved me. Keep yourself civil!"

The retired prize-fighter and bouncer-in-chief of the establishment glared.

"I want no back guff from you," he growled.

The sailor did not answer. He had no desire for a row; but he turned round and made a move to get up by the side of the Cockney, who seemed to be dazed. As he turned he was pushed this time right into the bouncer's arms.

He swore and gave the sailor a short hard push with his elbow.

This settled matters; the sailor turned his left side sharply toward him and waited. He had no desire to fight, but it looked as if they were trying to make him.

"What did you shove me for?" he shouted to the bouncer. The hard, strident, menacing voice rang through the room. The crowd melted away from the table before the wheel, leaving the Cockney and the sailor and the bouncer by themselves.

The bouncer's answer was a short feint with his right fist at the sailor's body. As the sailor turned to avoid it, the bouncer shot his left full at his face; but the sailor ducked and closed in on him, pounding him on the body.

In a rough and ready fight with a prize fighter—however skillful—any quick, determined man of the same weight has an equal chance of winning even if he is altogther wanting in science. That is, he has an equal chance with the prize fighter if he will keep close in to him. If he gets out from him he is liable to be knocked out by a long fancy shot; the thing is to keep close in.

In a few seconds the sailor had the bouncer down and was kneeling on him; he had punched the wind clean out of him with the first two body blows. The bouncer was not in the best condition.

The Cockney looked helplessly on.

Suddenly the sailor felt something pressing against his head. It was the muzzle of a revolver. He knew it.

"Stand up," said some one.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

The Woman of Theories

By PINK PEARL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WE MEET her every place, in the magazines, on the train, in the summer boarding houses and even in the sancity of our own homes, which she invades in the innocent guise of an acquaintance, only to unroll her dread theories at us when she finds us defenseless.

She is of various kinds and conditions, but she is of unvarying energy, and she racks our souls to fragments ere she lets us go. If she is a food theorist she begins by attacking our cherished cup of morning coffee. It matters not to her that we have gone on drinking just exactly that kind of coffee for 20 or 30 or 60 years, as the case may be, without visible hurt to ourselves or our morals. She begins with the genealogy of coffee, back in the days before Adam was, and she traces up its various and devious iniquities until she lodges a fatal result in our unsuspecting stomachs. "Dull eyes, backache, sallow complexion" (unkindest cut of all!) and finally chronic ill health.

She quotes from patent coffee advertisements all the ills that flesh is heir to, and she usually convinces us that we are knee deep in the grave—all because of that coffee. Then she leaves us to our shivering imaginations of what is to befall, but her dire influence lasts after her and if coffee has never harmed us before it is sure to begin now, setting us in all kinds of disorders of drinking until finally in desperation we are likely to take to whisky as the surest and quickest kill. Or maybe her theory is bread!

Alas and alack! out go the warm biscuit and the crusty fresh loaf which we have taught ourselves or our wives to make to just the desired perfection. "Poison!" she shrieks, and descends on us with an avalanche of stuffs which seem to be made out of tanbark or sawdust! And such is weak human nature before the determined theorist that we invariably succumb, finally attributing the broken joint to our great toe to our hot bread habit and investing each day in a new and different kind of health guaranteed materials.

But these are as nothing to the child theorist. She is the queen of terror of them all, and if we retain a shred of the natural animal affection for our offspring, which we originally had, after she is through with us we are made of such stuff as common humanity is not. There are two kinds of this one, the culturist and the let-alone sort. With the former the child is under a perpetual microscope. Every thought is dissected and analyzed to its prehistoric source; every emotion is weighed and labeled, every impulse measured, stretched and dried, "so that we may understand these little ones," she tells us solemnly. If 5-year-old Ted demands bread and molasses, the exact relation between the mind of a child and the sweetness of molasses must be traced and tried. If 3-year-old Mabel howls for the fire shovel, wherewith to make mud pies, all the dried-up history of the growth of man must be soaked out for inspection, so that we may know at exactly which period of her development Mabel has arrived. The dinner table must be stripped of everything which Ted and Mabel may not eat, lest perhaps the childish sense of justice be outraged by denial.

Social life, adult amusement, thought, all self-entertainment must be laid on an inaccessible shelf because "we must make ourselves as children again to be children with our children," until we are no more than roots for the new shoots which we have hitherto loved and admired while retaining yet a sense of our own importance in the world.

If she is the let-alone kind she is not so harassing as this culture kind, but she is infinitely more nerve racking. Johnny falls and bruises his small skull. "Let him alone; it will come all right. It weakens him to pity him. Children are best left to themselves," she assures us, the while our parental heart is swelling to kiss the bruised skull and comfort the weeping Johnny. Hilda gets into a quarrel with the neighbor's dog and has her hands chewed up. "Let them alone; do, she'll develop independence if she has to fight her own battles," and we are jeered at for weaklings if we cry with the injured one and assured with mortal belief that we will undermine our children's character and strength by coddling.

She is one of the calamities of life, in whatever guise she cometh: she is sent us for our sins and if we escape her clutches three-fourths of the year we may sing te deums of thanksgiving weekly with hearts full of praise for our immunity!

As it was through the Christian church that the monotheism of the Jew conquered the world, so it may be through the Americans that the English ideals expressed in the English language may make the tour of the planet. The parallel is dangerously exact. For there is too much reason to fear that many Americans regard the English with the same unfilial ingratitude that many Christians regard the Jew. It is as useless to remind them that the men of the Mayflower were English as it is to remind anti-Semites that Christ and His apostles were Jews.—W. T. Stead, "Americanization of Europe."

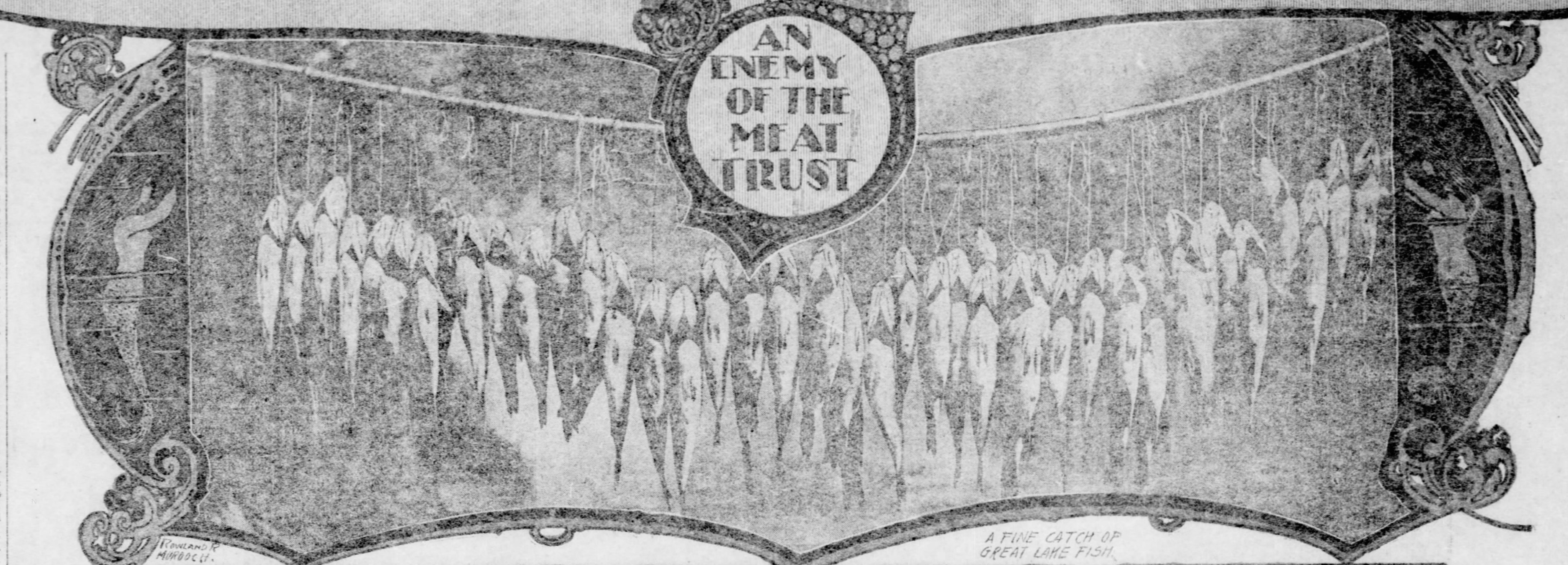
The Toper's View.

To keep him in his state of grace,
The youth can find no safer place
Than where they sell potations;
For there the best of spirits are
To serve whoever seeks a bar
To evil inclinations.

—John B. Tabb in Smart Set.

Where Fresh Water Fish Come From

BY W. FRANK McCLURE


AN ENEMY OF THE MEAT TRUST
ROWLAND R MURDOCH.

A FINE CATCH OF GREAT LAKE FISH

CONNEAUT, O., May 31.—The conditions which surround, the laws that govern and the markets which deal with fishing on inland bodies of water are constantly the subject of many changes. The fishing season, now about to open in many parts of the country, will of necessity differ from that of a year ago. Many legislatures have grappled with fish and game problems during the past winter, and this spring both pleasure seekers and those who follow fishing as an industry must acquaint themselves with the new legislation if they are to avoid the clutches of the law. From an industrial standpoint on the great lakes—those bodies of water which furnish the world with the greatest amount of fresh water fish—even the fight against the alleged beef trust has had a noticeable effect in increasing the demand for fish. Then, too, indications are favorable for a better yield of fish this year in June and July than at the same time a year ago.

Considering the high prices at which meat has been held during the past few weeks fish are a cheaper and wholesome substitute. Laborers who have agreed to eat no meat while the present fight against the so-called trust is on can eat lake fish without breaking their word or depleting their physical condition. In this connection the present prices of fresh fish from the great lakes will be of interest. Whitefish from the lake ports this spring has been retailing at 15 cents a pound, pike and perch at 10 cents and herring at 9 cents. The prices quoted are practically the same as last year, but the effect of the high prices on beef is found in the increased demand for fish. If the demand becomes extraordinary prices of fish might naturally be expected to rise also.

Not a Big Season.

The spring fishing season this year was not a howling success. There was little doing at most of the principal fishing grounds. The winds were partly at fault for the light lift. June and July are the two months for the fishing interests. Later, in the hot weather, the intense heat compels the fish to seek cool water and they disappear so suddenly that fishermen cannot soon easily locate them. Last year there was a slime in the lakes that retarded good fishing. This year the water is reported clear, and the prospects are that no trouble will be experienced from this impediment and that fishing as a whole will be much better than for several years past.

During the dull fishing this spring on Lake Erie the fish tugs entered to some extent the business of towing large vessels. As is well known there has been on hand for several weeks a strike of the lake tug firemen. However, it seems that by the rules governing the tug firemen's association, the firemen of the fish tugs were not prohibited from towing vessels if they chose to do so. Therefore, while the tugs of the Great Lakes Towing Company have remained idle, the fish tugs at several of the lake harbors have profited thereby. A fish tug is much smaller in size than the tug used to tow barges and schooners. Inland readers should understand that barges or schooners have no steam power by which to propel themselves, and that they usually depend on being hauled up and down the lakes by a steamer and into harbor by a tug.

Last season there was no patrol boat on that most important fishing ground—Lake Erie—in fact it is not very long since there was considerable opposition to the plan to build and operate one on account of the expense in connection therewith. This spring finds the new patrol boat built by the state of Ohio nearly ready for service, and the Canadian fishermen who have been trespassing on the United States side of the line would better look out hereafter. Fishermen believe that they have at last received justice in this matter. It will be remembered that, while in the past the Canadian government constantly operated the tug Petrel in Lake Erie, capturing the fishermen from across the water and confiscating their property when found slightly over in Canadian waters, the Canadian fishermen could not be thus watched. It will also be recalled that our fishermen could not accurately determine when they were over the middle line, they having to be guided by an estimation of the miles they were from shore based on the number of miles per hour which their fish tugs made.

The New Net Law.

During the past year a legal question which arose, and which was of widespread interest in fishing circles, had to do with whether fish when in nets are in full possession of the owners, and whether or not for parties to take them from the nets of others is a misdemeanor in the eyes of the law. This unique question arose after the arrest of men charged with stealing fish from nets set in Lake Erie off Fairport. The judge before whom the case was tried directed a verdict of not guilty to the jury on the grounds that, as the fish in the nets had a method of escape, they were not so reduced to possession as to be a subject of larceny. However, since the trial of the case, I understand that the legislature has passed a law making it a crime to take fish from another's net.

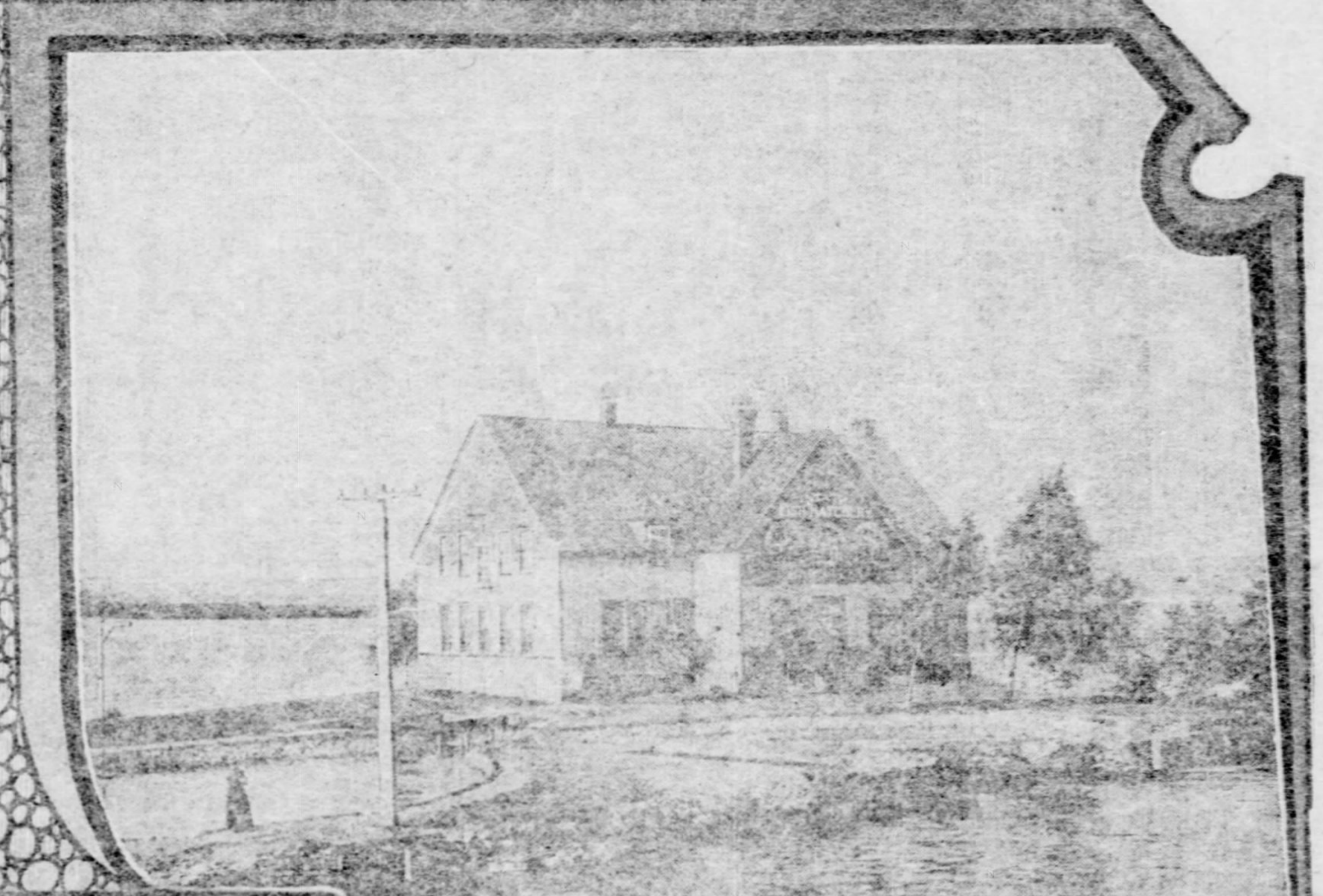
Among the legislative measures affecting the fishing interests of Lake Erie during the session of the legislature which closed a couple of weeks ago in Ohio was the Guerin bill. According to this bill the tonnage tax on fish was reduced from 75 cents to 50 cents. The same bill contained many provisions looking toward a more stringent protection of Lake Erie fish, and it seems to have met with general approbation from the leading fishermen, the fish culture commission having indorsed it. Bass are not plenty in many parts of the lake. In the Guerin bill they are made the subject of regulations and this is a feature of new legislation which both industrial and hook and line fishermen at the many fishing ports of the Buckeye State must remember. Black bass must not be caught, hereafter, except by hook and line, and even this method must not be used between May 20 and July 10. Black bass from Washington have, during the past year, been placed in some of the rivers in Ohio. The many pleasure-seekers who annually go to Chautauqua will do well to post themselves on the new fishing legislation in New York state, which makes it obligatory that if they are non-residents of the state they must obtain licenses to fish.

Best Fishing Grounds.

In general more is probably known of lower lake fisheries than those about Lake Huron, Lake Superior, St. Mary's river and the immediate vicinity of the American and Canadian Soos. The upper lake regions comprise a new country and will be more to the future than they have been to the past. As a fishing ground St. Mary's river annually yields some handsome lifts. Whitefish and trout, when caught by net, have been known to yield a ton at a haul. The state of Michigan is taking a decided interest in her fisheries. The Michigan fish hatchery is one of the finest in the country and is situated so near the great canals as to be an object of considerable interest to tourists in that section. The Michigan state fish hatchery, it is said, places in Michigan waters, annually, 30,000,000 whitefish, 1,500,000 of lake trout and 1,000,000 of brook trout.

In conclusion allow me to reiterate some facts with which doubtless many are already familiar. Of the five great lakes, Lake Erie furnishes the world with more fresh water fish than any other body of water. The Lake Erie fisheries are said to employ in the neighborhood of 4,000 men. Fishing companies often operate 15 to 20 tugs. These tugs or boats set many nets with a capacity of 500 pounds each. The nets are set from five to 25 or 30 miles out in the lake. The value of each net is $5. At the wharves fish are removed from the tug decks to the packing houses in boxes. Here they are prepared for shipment to distant points, they often going even to the ocean ports.

INTERIOR OF A LAKE ERIE PACKING HOUSE, WHERE FRESH FISH ARE PREPARED FOR SHIPMENT.



THE STATE FISH HATCHERY OF MICHIGAN

A LIFT OF TROUT AND WHITE FISH WEIGHING NEARLY A TON TAKEN FROM ST. MARS'Y-RIVER.

THE FATE OF ANDREE

Though Warned and Knowing the Foolhardiness of His Attempt, He Sailed on to Destruction.

By HENRY NEIDIG.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ON THE 11th day of July, 1897, Prof. Andree, chief of the patent office at Stockholm, Sweden, accompanied by two fellow countrymen, Nils Strindberg and Dr. Fraenckel, floated away from Amsterdam island, one of the Spitzburgen group in the Arctic ocean, in quest of the North pole. It was the first time in all human history that a polar expedition was thus attempted, and it is also worthy of mention that this was the first attempt ever made to reach a distant designated spot by floating through the air.

Men had gone up and come down in balloons, but never had they thus attempted to reach a definite locality wholly unknown to man and seen only by the wild birds of passage.

It was, by more southern times, an [illegible] Arctic summer forenoon when this flight was made. There was a mild blue [illegible] and a well-defined breeze bore directly toward the northern center of the earth's polarity. This was what had been awaited for some time. To make sure of this wind direction, regarded by these voyagers as so essential a factor in their undertaking, toy balloons had been let loose, and these bore in the wished-for direction.

The three daring adventurers entered the car, the airship swung loose, good-byes were exchanged between the departing passengers and the group of friends assembled to see them off, and in less than an hour the poleward-bearing aerial craft was lost to view.

Over four and one-half years have now passed and—unbroken silence.

It is true that two authentic messages from the navigators have been found, but these were both dropped within a few hours of departure and announced that all was well. There is now no chance whatever that any of the trio is still living, and only an extremely slender chance that anything trustworthy may yet be heard from them. The sensational reports that from time to time have found their way into the press, that the wreck of a balloon has been found in Siberia or in the northern part of the Dominion of Canada, or elsewhere, may be dismissed as without foundation.

Warned, but Would Not Listen.

The bold adventurers are lost—the logical result of their foolhardy undertaking, as I pointed out to Prof. Andree and as he admitted in a letter to me. But he was already committed to the enterprise, and it had been indorsed by some of the scientific societies of Sweden, King Oscar himself having liberally contributed financial aid.

The balloon was of the original Montgolfier pear shape, perpendicular type, the gaseous pressure all localized in the dome or crown sheet, the hydrogen all in one body, with no thought of compartments. Over 90 feet deep, 60 feet and upward in horizontal diameter at its widest, it held approximately 144,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas.

It requires 1,000 cubic feet of this gas to lift 70 pounds avoirdupois. Here, then, was a lifting capacity somewhat in excess of five tons, including the airship's own weight. Prof. Andree had been earnestly advised to make a 600-mile experimental balloon voyage in some settled and civilized section of country and thus learn how near he could hit or how far he might miss his objective point. Had he done this, this crude and ill-conceived polar voyage in this grotesque vessel and in the present existing undeveloped state of aeronautics would not have been undertaken.

Prof. Andree had been given a full explanation of the wholly incorrect plan of the perpendicular gas chamber balloon, which is so unscientific in a vehicle for aerial navigation, as would be a steamer intended to navigate waters standing on end. The reasons were all succinctly set forth and he was urged, if he would perish in committing himself to the added hazards connected with this style of construction, to use three graduated covers as a measure of greater security, and to have the spaces between the walls of these covers also filled with gas. This would have minimized leakage, would have modified the effect on the hydrogen of sudden change in temperature, and, in case of the hull being snagged, this compartment plan of covers would allow the first and even the second to be perforated and still leave the structure in good floating condition. Such simple precaution needs only to be mentioned to be understood, and, to the mind possessed of a thorough grasp of the situation, it seems incredible that these suggestions were not acted on.

He Realized His Peril.

The reasons for not heeding them were that the plans had all been made and practically executed before the scheme was given to the world; there was no conferring with minds outside of Stockholm, and, while the reading of Prof. Andree's will, three years after his departure, disclosed that he had awakened to a realizing sense of the crudities of his polar exploring conceptions, he was too strong in his pride to recede from his intentions or do more than modify the constructive character of his airship.

He did so far depart from the single cover idea as to double-ply the top of his balloon, say, half way from the top of the dome to its equator, and triple-ply out to a diameter of 25 feet. The lower half of the ship, and that part most likely to meet with perforation if dragged over obstructions, was still vulnerable with its one-ply cover, just where invulnerability was most of all necessary.

A large lot of inexcusable and inconspicuous foolhardiness has been perpetrated in the guise of hunting for the North pole, but the Andree expedition capped the climax.

When the airship left Amsterdam island, it carried a regular commissary of condensed subsistence and a small arsenal of weapons and ammunition. Exclusive of the ship, there was about 8,000 pounds margin for passengers and equipment. Special ingenuity had been invoked to concentrate and to provide for such exigencies as theoretically presented themselves. Collapsible boat, knock-down sleds, harness so contrived that the user could utilize his strength to the best advantage, ingenious stove, liquid fuel, best spirits, medicines, altogether such a general, all-around supply as would tide over the better part of a year.

But the most novel feature of this misconceived aerial craft was in the heavy drag cables by which it was expected in some measure to secure control of direction. To accomplish this, three cables, each some hundreds of feet in length, were to be trailed from a hoop that made the keel of the ship. These cables were to drag on the surface some hundreds of feet when the ship had an altitude, say of 200 yards, which was to be the general floating elevation. Now, the friction involved in trailing these cables would have the effect of somewhat retarding the pace of the balloon below that of the air current which carried it forward. As soon then as the ship traveled slower than the breeze, a sail could be spread and by setting this aslant either to the one side or the other, it would catch the wind obliquely and thus bear the balloon right or left from the direct course of the current. Theoretically, the proposition seems feasible and experimentally it worked, crossing a small Swedish lake, with the ropes trailing through the water.

Trusting to the Winds.

When the airship started the wind bore her directly poleward. For this wind there had been a wait of two weeks. With the exception of Dr. Fraenkle, who had been substituted for Dr. Ekholm, the parties had been on the ground the year before, but postponed the voyage on account of unfavoring direction of wind currents. Soon after, Dr. Ekholm entered into a matrimonial venture, and then declined the trip for 1897.

As Amsterdam island is inside of the Arctic circle, say about the latitude of 80 degrees, from the 11th of July, there is a continuous stretch of day of two months and excellent twilight for a month more. Cloudy or fair, wind or no wind, the sun made the circle of the heavens above the horizon and apart from ice-glare, this was the great factor in favor of the explorers.

A steady, favoring breeze of only 12 miles an hour would have wafted them to the polar point in 55 hours, the distance being about 650 miles. But here is the crucial question for the meteorologist to answer: What warrant had Prof. Andree to conclude that the favoring wind at Amsterdam island on that July forenoon was continuous and would thus continue for, say, 48 or 72 hours? Six hundred and fifty miles of an air line would extend from Chicago across northern Iowa well into South Dakota, or from Chicago across Indiana, Ohio and well into Pennsylvania. Is there any officer connected with the United States weather bureau prepared to say that there is one chance in one thousand of a straight blow for 600 miles toward any point of the compass, excluding the trade winds and keeping it up for several days? It is one hundred miles from Pittsburgh to Canton, O., and the line is on the prevailing wind currents; now, when would a balloon, released at the Ohio city mentioned, sail to the Western Pennsylvania metropolis, except by the most remote and fortuitous chance?

Knowing something as we do of the behavior of this capricious atmospheric sea, its "highs" and "lows," its streaks of varying temperatures, its curving isothermial lines, and grasping the general proposition that with the wind as elsewhere, force follows the lines of least resistance—in view of all this, what did it specially signify, as presaging a continuous poleward journey, that the wind at the hour of starting was from the north?

When Direction Changed.

We may assume with the confidence almost of certainty that before even the first 50 miles had been made the balloon direction had begun to change; it would really be most remarkable if it had not done so. Many thunderstorms develop, move across the landscape, expend their force, wane and vanish as an aerial exhibition, often in less than one fifth of the distance of 50 miles.

Prof. Andree would well know that a few points in variation of direction so far from his intended goal would mean much more of a miss than would the same variation farther on the journey. In such an exigency what would he do?

Certainly he would lower his drag-ropes to retard his movement and set his sail to correct the direction.

He was not aiming to float off in any capricious direction in the Arctic upper void; he was poleward-bound and much faith was based on this guiding feature to conserve this purpose. The utility of this steering feature was all based on the erroneous hypothesis that winds keep on persistently in straight lines, which they do not.

Let us follow these voyagers and see what these trailing cables may mean, not over a landscape, but over the Arctic ice and waterscape, if the terms be allowable.

Inevitably the top, or bulbous part of the ship, would incline forward, as there was much the largest surface to the wind, while the free movement of the floating craft was handicapped. Theoretically, the three ropes are to trail, each in its separate path, as the outside ropes are eight feet apart where attached to the ring keel, the other being midway between. Trailing over sand or through water the device would find its ideal conditions, but we are now face to face with the widely varying and very erratic surface of the polar sea.

The Probable Catastrophe.

Ice there is in profusion. It may be stationary or in motion, or both. The ice movement, one chance in many, may correspond with the ship's direction and it may cross the course of the aerial craft at right angles, dragging it from its course. It is entirely beyond the power of these men to lift the long cables should matters go wrong at the lower extremity. The ice masses, responding to the influences of the polar summer and reinforced by the Japan current through Bering strait, grind as they are squeezed by tidal action and are heaped up in vast irregular ridges, crosswise, lengthwise and otherwise; bergs, hummocks, a waste of icy confusion, and three cables essaying to drag through this combination, trailing down from overhead, with a colossal airship at their aerial extremity. We may notice that these cables are not separate, but have tumbled together in passing over sloping ice, soggy, slushy and twisted into a compact mass.

Several times the twist of rope was pinched and almost held, giving the airship violent lurches and wrenches, as if in the throes of an earthquake. There must come a time, inevitable as fate, when the cable will not only be held, but may even be drawn down under rolling masses.

The effect on the airship? Disaster would be most imminent. It had the momentum of some tons of weight to be overcome and the first consequence would be a coming down toward the sea to a nearly horizontal position, like a falling meteor, describing through the empyrean the segment of a circle whose center is the wedged tangle of ropes in the ice.

Normally, when brought thus suddenly to a standstill from her forward course, after some up-and-down oscillations, the airship would right herself, but several things might happen in the meantime. As this is a situation almost inevitably to be encountered, it is worth while to consider it more specifically.

Chance of Escape Very Slight.

In such a lurch the car occupants would hold fast to save themselves, though in the confusion some articles might dump overboard, as the vessel lay to so unexpected an angle. The ropes cannot at once be detached. When the balloon is thus for a few minutes lying on its side, the five tons of upward-bearing hydrogen pressure are not exerted against the triple thickness and the closer rope meshes at the top, but this buoyant force is now shifted to bear on the weaker side of one-ply cover, where the resistance is much less.

What if this pressure against the unprepared part be too great and our explorers must face the fact of a rent and escaping gas?

What avail now all the life saving devices? How would these men deport themselves as the collapsed structure with its tons of weight met the ice? All three were smokers and if from a cigar the escaping gas found ignition, the resultant explosion would send everything into fragments.

But assuming that the very worst did not yet happen, here is a situation that may well appall the most daring minds and while these men have daring, they are all lacking in experience. They might be within 20 miles of their starting point and in case of irremediable shipwreck, might be compelled to take to the drifting ice and go to destruction before getting well started for the islands.

These men were neither sailors nor acrobats. There was not a Nansen in the trio, none up in Arctic experience or athletics.

It is my judgment that the Andree expedition met with such disaster as to preclude reaching the pole before much of the distance was made; that the disaster came primarily from the action of the drag feature, which was resorted to so soon as it became evident that the air current was no longer bearing poleward.

Now, let us consider the hypothesis that, warned by the threat of becoming wedged in the ice floes, the cables were cut. Released of this load the ship would shoot skyward like a rocket. As the cables weighed at least half a ton the diminished weight would call for the release of at least 14,000 feet of hydrogen and as the escape was at the top, the pressure of the air would so retard the escape of this large volume of the volatile fluid that a dangerous altitude would be reached before getting the ship again to lower toward the earth.

Adrift in Ocean of Air.

Then what?

They can now float high or low, as they choose to sacrifice ballast or gas. The aerial mariners now have the vast circumpolar area before them. During the summer of 1897 there were no other human beings than those assembled at Spitzbergen, on a circle around the pole of 1,300 miles in diameter. On a circle of 1,800 miles across, a few whalers may have been disposed and these in a close group. Within the vast space of the Arctic circle the human population would be less than 1,000. On an area having a diameter of 3,500 miles any kind of humanity would be scarce and the civilized article would not have furnished one person on an average to one area as large as Pennsylvania. There were then no Cape Nome and other far northern gold developments.

It may be accepted as a fact that in any event within 60 hours from embarkation on this polar quest this party, if still alive, had but one supreme hope and purpose—to get to civilization at once. In this time they would acumulate a fund of information on the practical side of ballooning in its relation to meteorology, to which they started out as strangers. The utter futility of their scheme would by this time have passed its dawning. In this capricious drifting whither were they going and when and in what condition would they get there?

It is questionable whether they made any attempt at scientific observations. A man hearing the roar of flames in his house roof does not stop to consult his watch, or to note the temperature indicated by his thermometer. There could be no motive to sacrifice any more of their hydrogen to descend anywhere on this interior remote from the pole, as they could not afford the loss of any buoyancy, their only hope of ultimate deliverance.

With Luck at the Helm.

Then? Well, what could they do? What must they do but let the balloon float and trust to blind luck. Was this floating round and round, hither and thither, this way and that, or still heading indirectly in a general direction? Clouds, fogs, calms, winds, mirages against the sky, those wonderful "cities" that so long perplexed "scientists," might loom up, parhelias zenith imitations of rainbows, curious magnetic phenomena and other odds and ends of the unexplained that have confounded the ill-starred pole hunters, and still the erratic wind brought no consolation and made no sign of mercy.

But a time must come when, whatever the hazard, they must come to earth, water or ice. Where and when this was may never be known. We do know that there is a limit to the time that gas can be retained in the closest silk; there will be leakage and condensation.

If the Andree party, escaping earlier hazards, came down in the great Siberian tundra, with its hundreds of miles of knee-deep wet moss so well described by George Kennan, to say nothing of the exasperating warfare waged by the illimitable mosquito pest, which has driven man and beast to madness, there would have been hardly one chance in a thousand of ever reaching civilization.

Hardly a Chance of Escape.

The northern part of North America and Greenland would have been but little better for men in perilous situations. Scores of men inured to hunger and hardship have perished in recent years in Alaska and the Yukon territory, men who were not remote from abundant supplies.

If the balloon descended in a region of great ice fields there would be large water areas in the depressions, making it almost impossible to drag sleds or boat. If the descent was into Baffins bay or into that network of numerous and wide "canals" westward of that great bay, or into the wide outlet of the Arctic ocean into the North Atlantic eastward of Greenland—coming down into the water anywhere with the airship dragging or finally collapsing over them, what would be the chance for these unseasoned landsmen to ship-shape in the icy water and get away with their lives?

The fate of these men has undoubtedly long since been sealed. Saddest of all would it be if, after having won the goal, or after having escaped all other perils, they should descend to meet hostile Indians or Esquimaux and at their hands miserably perish. The preponderating chances are that disaster came soon after leaving Amsterdam island. The chance of a long period of erratic sailing is remote. No one knows.

We must think of these men in the pathos of most tender regret, but, in this matter it is impossible to accord to them the possession of the self-evident sanity of common sense.

KING EDWARD VII. AND HIS CONSORT

The King's Early Years and Education—Visit to Canada and the United States—Betrothal and Marriage of the King and Queen—The Queen as a Young Mother—The King's Illness—Tour in the East—Their Majesties' Children—Personal Tastes and Characteristics.

By MRS. SARAH TOOLEY,

Author of "The Personal Life of Queen Victoria," Etc.

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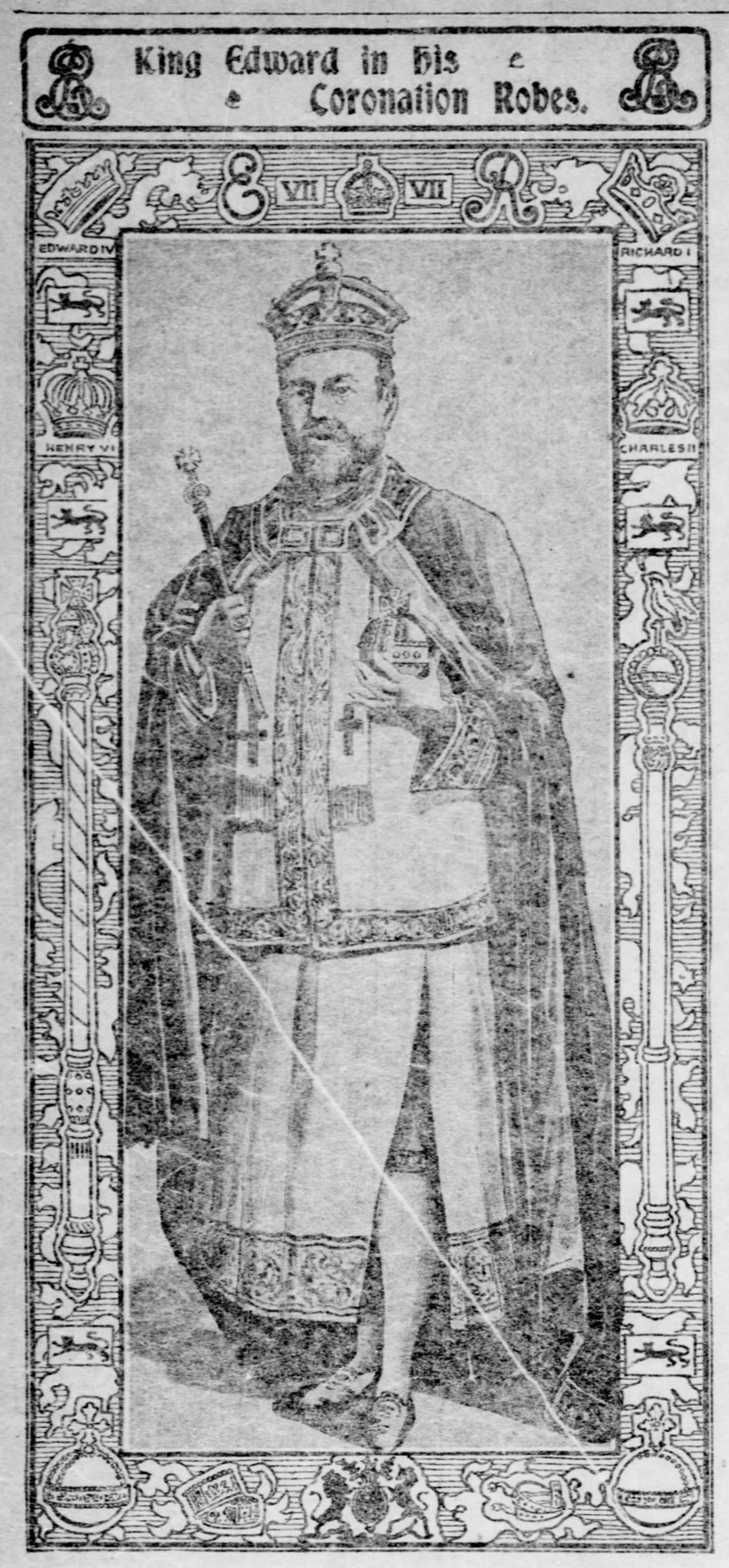
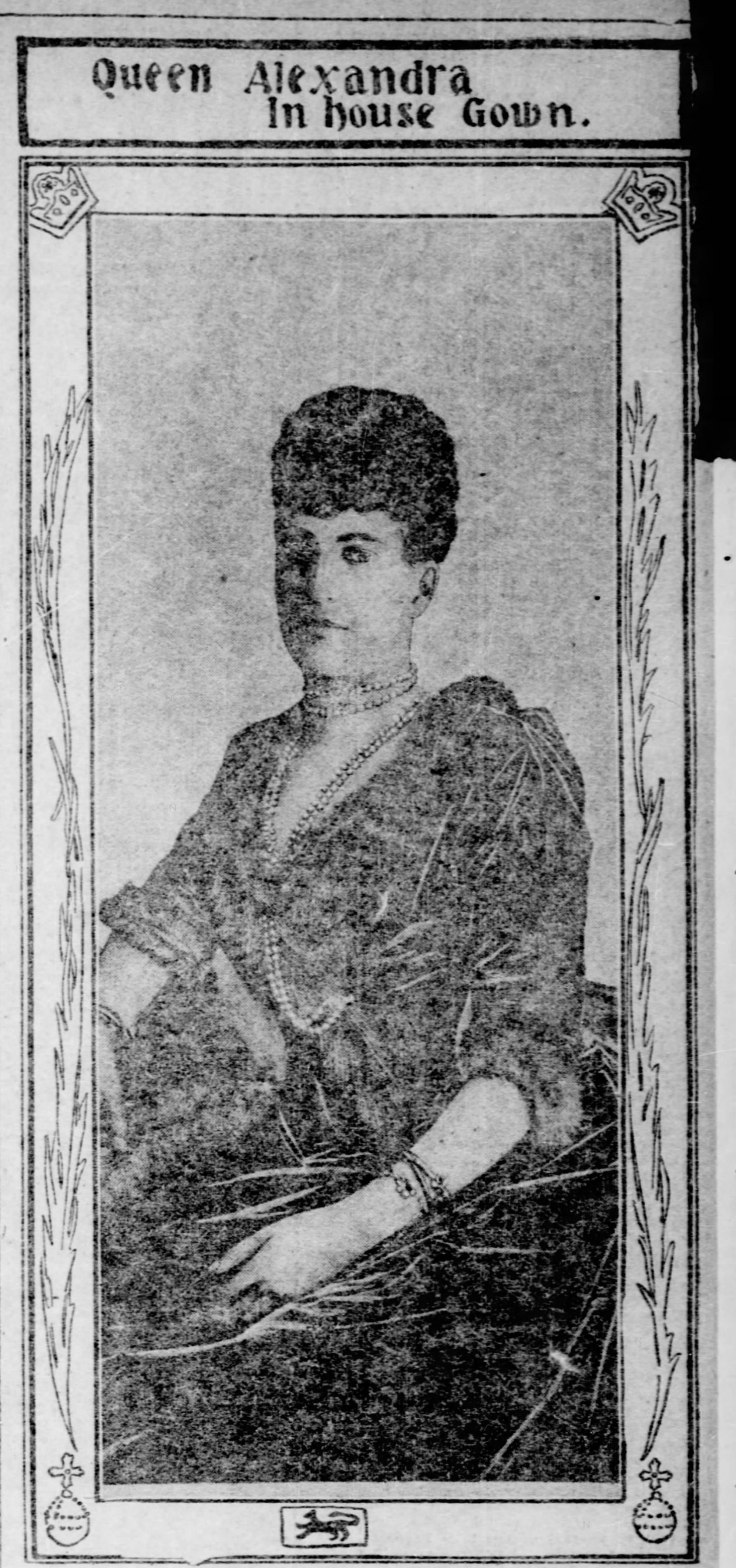
King Edward in His Coronation Robes.



Queen Alexandra In house Gown.



KING EDWARD VII. made his entrance into the world on November 9, 1842, when the good citizens of London were thronging the streets to acclaim a new lord mayor. The birth took place at Buckingham palace at 10 minutes to 11, and the sex of the royal infant was announced by Sir James Clark to the ministers waiting in the antechamber, among whom, it is interesting to note, were the duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel. The infant prince was described as "a remarkably fine, full-grown, robust, well-proportioned and healthy child." When the express messenger reached the guildhall with the news the outgoing and incoming lord mayors were about to enter their carriages, and a discussion arose as to which of the two was entitled to the birthday honor of a baronetcy. It was ultimately conferred upon Lord Mayor Pirie, the new chief magistrate.

His Early Years.

During the first months of his life the king was nursed by Mrs. Brough, a woman who had been attached to Queen Victoria's household at Claremont—used at this period as a residence by her late majesty. Throughout her life Mrs. Brough received many marks of favor from the royal family and was affectionately devoted to the prince. The gratuity paid to Mrs. Brough for her special service was £1,000, exactly double that given a year previous to the wet nurse of the princess royal. Indeed, such was the elation at the birth of a male heir that all fees attendant upon the queen's accouchement were doubled.

The birth of a son and heir was the crowning joy of the happy marriage of Queen Victoria with Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg, and the christening was celebrated at St. George's chapel, Windsor, on January 25, with great state and splendor. The king of Prussia, brother of the first German emperor, was chief sponsor, and came on a visit for the occasion. The christening robe was a marvel of delicate lace and workmanship and served in after years for the christening of the king's eldest son, the lamented duke of Clarence. The infant prince received the name of Albert, after his father, and Edward, after his maternal grandfather, the duke of Kent; but "Bertie" he became and has always remained in the family circle. At the conclusion of the ceremony the "Hallelujah Chorus" was sung by the choir at the express wish of the overjoyed father. The same day the queen held a special chapter of the Garter, to invest the illustrious godfather with the order.

And so amid general public rejoicing and the delight of happy parents our gracious king made his debut in this world. Afterward he was drawn closer within the privacy of that simple, natural home life with which Victoria surrounded her children. The rule laid down for their upbringing by the royal mother was that they "should be brought up as simply as possible, and in as domestic a way as possible; that, not interfering with their lessons, they should be as much as possible with their parents, and learn to place their greatest confidence in them in all things; and," added the queen, "religious training is best given to a child at its mother's knee."

Next to his parents, those who exercised the greatest influence over the king's opening years were Lady Lyttleton, the daughter of Lord Spencer, a woman of much charm of character, whom the queen appointed to the supervision of the royal nursery, and Baron Stockmar, on whose judgment both the queen and the prince consort greatly relied. The "baron" was an important personage in the background of the court, called by irreverent wits the "Old Original." He was permitted to sit down to the royal dinner table in trousers while other elderly men shivered in "shorts," and was in many ways a privileged person. The king must have many humorous recollections of the "baron," to whom he and the princess royal carried their childish joys and sorrows, and from whom they at times received admonition. He had been an army physician in the service of Queen Victoria's uncle, the king of the Belgians, who particularly commended him to her confidence. The "baron" was an eminently wise and sagacious person, and watched the health and mental development of the royal children with devoted care. "The nursery," he wrote at this period, "gives me more trouble than the government of a kingdom would do."

A Prince at High Pressure.

So anxious were the queen and the prince consort to give the very best education to their son that it must be admitted that he was put through rather rigorous discipline, and the sympathetic verses which the trials of "dear little Wales" elicited from Punch were not without reason. The prince's early tutor, Mr. Birch, was succeeded by Mr. Gibbs, and later by the Rev. Charles Tarver; but his lessons were overlooked even from his earliest years by that strict disciplinarian and cultured scholar, the prince consort. Although the prince of Wales proved an apt learner he was not by nature a studious boy, and certainly had not the precocious brain of the princess royal. He acquired an early fluency in French and German, to which later was added Italian. The king, who takes a great interest in educational questions, has often urged the study of foreign languages upon the modern youth. He mastered an undergraduate's share of Greek, Latin and mathematics, could play and draw and his mind was well stored with quotations from standard authors. But the true bent of his powers early showed itself in his quick interest in the life around him. With his tutors he visited the great towns of the country, went over manufactories and workshops and even descended into the mines. He also showed a keen interest in science, and attended Prof. Faraday's lectures in London and Dr. Lyon Playfair's chemistry classes at Edinburgh university. A story of this period shows the young prince's sang froid. Dr. Playfair, to impress upon his pupil's mind the harmless action of a certain stage of heat, told him that he might safely thrust his hand into a cauldron of burning lead.

"If you tell me to do it I will," said the prince.

"Your royal highness may do it with safety," said Dr. Playfair.

Upon this the prince bared his arm to the elbow, boldly thrust it deep into the whitehot mass and triumphantly withdrew it unscathed.

At an early age the king received the education which extended travel affords. He accompanied his parents to Ireland, and frequently to Scotland. He knew France and Germany while a mere child, and as a growing youth traveled with his tutors in Italy, Spain and Portugal, and resided for a time in the vicinity of the University of Bonn. He entered Oxford as an undergraduate of Christ Church college in 1859, passing his examination readily. Accompanied by his tutor and three equerries the prince lived at Frewen hall while pursuing his studies at the university. Later he studied at Cambridge, where he was enrolled a member of Trinity, and had his establishment at Madingly hall, two miles from the town. During the university summer vacation he studied military duty at the camp of Curragh, Kildare.

Youthful Recreations and Anecdotes.

If the king was very systematically trained, probably few had a happier boyhood than he. The queen and the prince consort prvided their children with abundance of healthy amusements. At Osborne each had a garden plot to cultivate, and in the summer house there the barrow and tools used by the king may still be seen, marked "Bertie." There also stands a mimic fort built by himself and brothers—even to the actual making of the bricks—which was the scene of many stirring battles. While the young princesses learnt domestic arts in the kitchen of the Swiss cottage at Osborne, the princes were instructed in useful trades, that selected by the king being shoemaking. They were paid journeymen's wages for the work they turned out. Abundance of outdoor fun, frolic and sport were indulged in by the royal children, and on birthdays and festive occasions they enacted little plays before their parents and the court.

The king is credited with having been a mischievous boy, and the story is told that one day while walking along the shore at Osborne he saw a lad gathering shellfish, and, waiting until his back was turned, ran and upset the basket. The injured owner, on seeing his laborious "haul" scattered around, ran for the culprit with a will, and struck him. The young prince returned the compliment, and was soon engaged in a spirited fight with the fisherboy. Ultimately the combatants were separated by one of the Osborne gardeners, and "Princey," in a rather battered condition, was led to his father, who had viewed the scene from a distance, and received proper punishment.

On another occasion, when riding with his father along a country road, the young prince of Wales, either from thoughtlessness or boyish naughtiness, neglected to return the salute of a laboring man. "My son," said the prince consort, "go back at once and acknowledge that poor man's civility," and "Princey," rather crestfallen, had to turn his pony's head, follow the humble wayfarer, and make him a bow. By such wise training was he taught that the meanest of his future subjects was entitled to his polite consideration.

While traveling about the country and at college the same rule was enforced: the prince was never permitted to presume on his rank. An amusing incident happened when he was going about the provincial towns. A local hotelkeeper, having heard that the prince and his tutor were in the vicinity, prepared an elaborate guest-chamber. In the evening a gentleman and a smartly-dressed youth asked for lodgings.

"Certainly, sir," said the beaming landlord, and led the way to the prepared apartments, perfectly sure that it was the heir apparent incognito.

An hour later two gentlemen and a quietly-dressed youth drove up, and asked for rooms for the night.

"I am so sorry," replied mine host effusively; "but my best rooms are already occupied; the hotel is very full, and I can only offer a small room for two and a shakedown on the sofa for the young gentleman." The offer was accepted, and the landlord's feelings can better be imagined than described when in the morning he discovered that he had given his finest room to "Master Jones" and a shakedown to the heir apparent. The tutor was well aware that in permitting his charge to experience the ordinary vicissitudes of travel he was acting in accordance with the wishes of the queen and the prince consort.

At college the young prince had his undergraduate pranks, and showed the same disposition as other young men to evade discipline on occasions. While at Oxford he wished to visit London without the knowledge of his tutor. He reached the station, procured his ticket, and started on his journey, unrecognized, as he thought. But there must have been vigilant eyes about, for when he reached London he found a royal carriage in waiting to receive him. The attendant footman gravely asked where his royal highness wished to be driven. The prince, equal to the situation, returned answer: "Drive me to Exeter hall." He did not specify whether it was a missionary meeting or a revival service which he desired to attend.

Attains His Majority.

On his 18th birthday the king received a letter from his mother informing him that he was legally of age, and free from parental control. She spoke in impressive terms of the duty which she and his father had endeavored to perform, and said that if their government had at times seemed to be severe they had been actuated with loving regard for his good, and had wished to strengthen his judgment against the flattery which would beset him when he took an independent position in the world. The prince's warm heart was deeply affected by this letter, and he showed it to Gerald Wellesley with tears of emotion. He was now provided with a bachelor establishment at White Lodge, Richmond park, where he had to live with him several gentlemen rather older than himself, and selected by the prince consort.

A few months later he made his memorable journey to Canada and the United States, sailing in the Hero with a distinguished retinue, including the duke of Newcastle, secretary of state for the colonies. He landed at St. Johns, Newfoundland, on July 24, 1860, and from the rugged coast of that then almost unknown island of his future dominions made a veritable regal progress through the chief cities of Canada and British North America. It was the first time that an heir apparent to the British empire had taken a colonial tour, and tumultuous crowds, garlanded streets, and loyal addresses met him at every stopping place. Ladies threw bouquets into his carriage, and were ecstatic over his charming smiles and bows. The prince consort, writing of the success of the tour, said facetiously that "Bertie was generally pronounced to be the most perfect product of nature."

The attentions of the ladies sometimes proved embarrassing. At Brantford, on the way to Niagara, while the prince and his suite were stopping for lunch, his fair admirers managed to get into the royal dressing room with the intention of obtaining the prince's hat band. They had noticed that he wore a white hat, but great was their consternation at finding five hats answering the same description. With woman's wit they disbanded all the hats. When the gentlemen returned to the room the prince was the first to discover the work wrought by the fair depredators, who had the pleasure of seeing him don his bandless hat with blushing smiles. The two most important public duties performed by the royal visitor were the opening of the Montreal tubular bridge over the St. Lawrence and the laying of the first stone of the Parliament house, Ottawa.

Danced with the Belles of New York.

In response to the cordial invitation of President Buchanan the prince extended his tour to the United States. He assumed the incognito of Baron Renfrew, but our Republican cousins ignored the baron and insisted on feting the prince. His dancing attracted lively interest, especially as at balls given in his honor he stood up in every dance with a fresh partner each time. The belles of New York were wild with delight—at least those who were fortunate enough to secure a dance with the prince. Apart from all this youthful exuberance and gaiety there can be little doubt that the visit paid by the heir apparent greatly increased the good fellowship between the respective countries. All America honored the young man who stood bare headed by the grave of Washington, especially when it was remembered that he was the great-grandson of George III. The president, writing to Queen Victoria, spoke enthusiastically of the good impression created both in public and private by the prince. That impression has never been effaced, and the many distinguished Americans who will come to see Edward VI. crowned will not be unmindful of the gracious part he played in their country when a youth; and it should augur well for the future friendship of the two countries.

Meeting With Princess Alexandra.

"God bless his pretty face and send him a good wife," was the homely wish expressed by a fisherwoman of Newfoundland when the prince was there. Shortly after his return home events occurred which brought that wish to fulfilment. Accounts of the exceeding charm and loveliness of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark had reached this country and a portrait of her having been shown to the young Prince of Wales when he was whiling away a summer's afternoon in company with members of his bachelor establishment at White Lodge, he came to the decision that, if she was as amiable and beautiful as her portrait indicated, she among the princesses of Europe should be his bride; and from that time he took no interest in the other matrimonial projects which were being discussed by his family. His great-aunt, the late Duchess of Cambridge, was very favorable to the Danish match, the Princess Alexandra being related to her. Queen Victoria's uncle, Leopold I. of Belgium, was also in favor of such an alliance. The prince's parents were desirous that he should follow their excellent example and marry for love; accordingly it was arranged that he should meet the object of his admiration informally. The prince went to visit his sister, the then Crown Princess Frederick of Prussia, and continued his journey to places of interest in the Rhine district. The Princess Alexandra was also taken by her father on an "improving" tour amongst the old German cities. One day—September 24, 1861—while she was studying the frescoes in the Cathedral of Spiers, the Prince of Wales, with his suite, entered the building with the same laudable intention; but the face of the princess banished all thought of the frescoes. This chance meeting had the happiest result. Next day the respective traveling parties met again at Heidelberg and the prospective lovers lunched together. The prince consort recorded at this period that, from the accounts he received, "the young people were much taken up with each other," and that he heard "nothing but good of the Princess Alexandra."

The Queen's Early Years.

Had all the eligible princesses of Europe been passed in review before Queen Victoria she could not have found one whose upbringing coincided so exactly with her domestic ideal as that of her son's chosen bride. Princess Alexandra was the eldest daughter of Prince Christian of Sonderburg-Glucksburg, who by the treaty of 1852 was accepted by the powers as heir to the Danish throne. At the time of his daughter's engagement he virtually held the position of crown prince of Denmark. He had been bred from his youth as a soldier and was an officer in the royal guards. His upright and amiable character won universal respect. He married while quite a young man his pretty cousin, the Princess Louise, daughter of the landgrave of Hesse-Cassel and of the Princess Charlotte of Denmark. The young couple were established by their family in the modest Gule palais, Copenhagen, and there Princess Alexandra was born December 1, 1844.

She led a delightfully happy and simple childhood and was reared in a thoroughly domestic manner by her wise and clever mother, who was also very artistic and accomplished; the Gule palais was filled with her paintings and embroideries. The young princess was strictly and systematically educated along with her brother and sisters—Frederick (crown prince of Denmark), Dagmar (dowager empress of Russia), George (king of Greece), Thyra (duchess of Cumberland) and Prince Valdemar, who married Princess Marie of Orleans and today occupies the old Gule palais. Masters for special subjects attended daily at the palais to instruct the young people, and all studies were supervised by their parents. Alexandra, with her eyes of deep Scandinavian blue, glossy brown hair and brilliant complexion, was the acknowledged beauty of the family and early showed a taste for personal adornment. The story is told that the music master one day gave a ring—a mere toy ornament of no value—to the little Alexandra, and for the succeeding days she was discovered by her brothers and sisters trying it on her pretty hand in quiet corners and was well teased for this bit of vanity.

The ever-youthful grace and beauty of our beloved queen are largely attributable to the natural training of her youth. She was not pampered by luxury, and her soldier-father insisted that his daughters should share the gymnastic exercises of their brothers, be equally well trained in the saddle, and have a large share of outdoor exercise in the early morning. We may picture the young princess passing her early years between the Gule Palais, Copenhagen, and her father's country house of Bernstorff, seven miles distant on the sound. I have seldom seen a more beautiful spot than this childhood's home of Queen Alexandra, and to which she yet returns year after year. It is a white chateau embowered in woods, and having a deer-park adjacent. There as a girl she galloped about on her pony, boated, picnicked in the woods and lived a merry, happy, outdoor life. She was early trained to deeds of charity amongst the people of the neighboring village of Gjentofte—which struck her as very English-looking—and attended the rustic church without formality each Sunday. She was piously reared in the Lutheran Protestant faith, and at the age of 16 was confirmed, along with her eldest brother, in presence of the royal family, at the Chapel Royal (Slotskirken), Copenhagen, by Paster Paulli.

Her life was varied by visits to the palace of Rumpenheim, near Frankfort, the old seat of her mother's family, and where amongst other Hessian cousins she frequently met Princess Mary of Cambridge (the late duchess of Teck), and began a friendship which was consummated by the union of their respective children. There was practically no court life in Copenhagen during the queen's girlhood, owing to the mesalliance of the then reigning king, Frederick VII., with the Countess Danner, and the little experience which she had of the kind was gained in occasional visits to the Belgian court. She had only reached the age of 17 when the meeting with the prince of Wales took place.

Betrothal and Marriage of the King and Queen.

The courtship, begun so auspiciously in the autumn of 1861, was clouded by the death of the prince consort in the following December, and the sorrowing queen could not enter into marriage arrangements for her son, who now proceeded on an educative tour to the holy land under the guidance of Dr. —afterwards Dean— Stanley. After the return of the prince of Wales, he joined his mother, who was visiting on the continent; and at the palace of Laeken, near Brussels, he was formally betrothed to the Princess Alexandra in the presence of Queen Victoria, Leopold I. of Belgium, and the parents of the intended bride, September 9, 1862.

The news of the betrothal was received in this country with universal delight, and the sentiments expressed privately by Lady Palmerston convey the feeling of many people at the time. "I like the idea of a Danish connection," she wrote; "we have had too much of German and Berlin and Coburgs, and this is returning to our friends and a few honest people." Lord Palmerston was then prime minister, and made the interesting announcement of the approaching nuptials to parliament.

There are doubtless many people who might be lacking in memory if suddenly asked the date of their own marriage, but there are few, we fancy, who cannot give on the instant the date of the marriage of our king and queen. That memorable March 10, 1863, has sunk deep into the nation's mind and heart. The bride, accompanied by her parents and all her brothers and sisters, left Copenhagen, followed by the affectionate good wishes of her compatriots, and after a brief visit to the Belgian court embarked for England in the Victoria and Albert, dispatched to meet her, and, escorted by a flotilla of British men-of-war, crossed the channel—truly a sea-king's daughter magnificently attended!

Early on the morning of March 7 the booming of guns greeted her entry into Margate Roads, and a few hours later people in boats, on steamers, and standing in crowds about the pier gave true British cheers for Denmark's daughter as she stood in a simple white frock on deck beside her mother, looking pleased yet timid at the uproarious welcome accorded her. The prince steamed out in his yacht, and, going on board the Victoria and Albert, greeted his bride with a lover's kiss ere he conducted her on shore. A bevy of fair maidens strewed flowers on their path, while the pier was festooned with orange blossoms. The princess wore a long cloak of purple velvet bordered with sable, and her fair face looked archly out of a white poke bonnet trimmed with rosebuds. From Gravesend the royal party proceeded by train to the Bricklayers' Arms Station, where a halt was made for luncheon; and then, entering open carriages, they began that memorable progress through London to Paddington, en route for Windsor, when it seemed that every man, woman, and child had come out to see the prince's bride. She passed through the garlanded streets and tumultuous crowds feeling, as she afterwards said, like a figure in some fairy romance. It was nightfall ere she reached Windsor, and on alighting was clasped, almost fainting with fatigue and excitement, in the arms of the queen.

On the marriage morn—two days later—the bride looked pale in her white satin and orange blossoms as she drove with her father to St. George's chapel. She walked with timid grace very slowly up the nave—"a maiden," wrote Thackeray, "on the bridegroom's threshold, a princess led up to the steps of a throne." Famous pens have described the historic scene. Seldom, indeed, has a wedding called forth so many glowing accounts, or been the subject of so much verse and song, as that of the king and queen. From Tennyson, Dickens, and Thackeray, to the humblest versifiers and scribes, all combined to trumpet the magnificence of the occasion—the moving sight of the widowed queen viewing the scene from the royal pew overlooking the altar; the interesting figure of the almost boyish bridegroom in the long blue velvet robe of the Garter; and the surpassing loveliness of the bride. After a brief honeymoon, spent at Osborne, the prince and princess of Wales returned to London, to take up the arduous social and philanthropic role which they were destined to discharge with so much tact and industry for the unprecedented period of thirty-eight years.

Early Married Life—The Queen as a Young Mother.

It was at a reception at St. James' palace, on the evening of March 20, 1863, that the prince formally presented his bride to the aristocracy. The impression which she created was most favorable, and the extravagant expectations which had heralded her coming were quite fulfilled. The more people saw of her the more popular she became; and it was apparent, as the weeks of the brilliant season passed by, in which she held the drawing rooms on behalf of the widowed queen, visited the city in state, accompanied the prince to numerous functions, including the famous Guards ball and the unveiling of the Albert memorial, that she was, to quote the Spectator, rapidly becoming "the pet of the nation." Marlborough house, the town abode of the prince and princess, soon became a gay social center. At Sandringham they enjoyed the freedom of country life, and established the cordial relations with the county of Norfolk which remain today. There in the village church of St. Mary Magdalene, the princess took her first sacrament according to the rites of the English church on the Easter Sunday after her marriage. It was administered by Dean Stanley.

Frogmore, in the grounds of Windsor castle, was also used by the prince and princess as a country home, and there, on January 8, 1864, a son was born to them, the lamented duke of Clarence. The princess had been in a sleigh on the ice watching the prince and his friends skating only a few hours before her son was born. The event had not been expected until March and elaborate preparations had been made for it at Marlborough house. Lady Macclesfield, an experienced mother, was fortunately in attendance on the princess at Frogmore, and she wrapped the infant prince in her petticoat until the swathing flannel could be procured from the nearest draper's. The happy parents chose the anniversary of their wedding day for the christening of their heir, which took place in the presence of Queen Victoria at Buckingham palace. He received the name of Albert Victor Christian Edward. In the June of the following year another son was added to the royal nursery, being George, now prince of Wales.

It was very pretty to see the queen in those days going about the lanes at Sandringham, or at Abergeldie, where she went with the prince for the shooting season, walking beside the pony which carried her "treasures," one on either side in a basket pannier. She was a devoted mother, and often would slip away from her guests and go to the nursery to give "Eddy" or "Georgie" his bath, putting on a large apron over her costly dress. There is little doubt that the king and queen have been indulgent parents, but that their rule has also been wise is demonstrated in the perfect domestic love which has prevailed in their family. Even marriage has not alienated the present prince of Wales from the companionship of his sisters. Unselfishness was the lesson which the queen most strictly enforced on her children. The story is related by a visitor at Sandringham that at luncheon one day, which the young princes and princesses always took with their parents, the youngest of the group, who had a chair by her mother, had received a dainty morsel. The visitor, in fun, said, "Won't you give that to me?" The little one looked at her plate, then up at her mother, and finally said, half-regretfully, "You may have it if you like." The lady was about to decline the proffered piece, when the princess of Wales said, "Please take it; she must learn to be unselfish."

Visit to the Land of the Pharaohs.

In 1868-9 the king and queen made a long tour in the east, visiting Alexandria, Cairo, the cataracts of the Nile, the Pyramids and returning by way of Constantinople, the Crimea and Athens. It ranks as the longest and most interesting holiday which they have ever undertaken together. It was planned with a view to reestablishing the health and spirits of the princess of Wales after the protracted illness from acute rheumatism in the knee joint from which she had been suffering. At Cairo the royal travelers stayed at the beautiful palace of Esbekieh, prepared for them by the viceroy of Egypt, and furnished with every device of oriental luxury. The bedsteads were of solid silver. The accounts of their life there read like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." Slaves in picturesque dress attended their slightest wish. The princess, with great tact and no little quiet merriment, conformed to the exigencies of the occasion, sipping her black coffee after dinner, and pretending to use the long jeweled pipe prepared for her. She dined in state with the ladies of the harem on two occasions, sitting gracefully upon the floor, and eating with her fingers and the aid of a tortoiseshell spoon with a coral handle.

She and the prince shopped in the bazars, and enjoyed many adventures like ordinary travelers. From Cairo they proceeded on a six weeks' voyage down the Nile, visiting the Cataracts, the most famous pyramids, the tombs of the kings, and other places of interest. The most romantic expedition was to the temple of Karnak by moonlight. The princess, dressed in a white flannel costume, rode a white ass caparisoned in red and gold velvet, and the prince was similarly mounted. They were followed by a cavalcade of 50 persons, consisting of their suites and a company of natives fantastically dressed in loose flowing robes and gay turbans. As they rode up the avenue of Sphinxes to the temple the wonderful ruin was suddenly illuminated by myriads of magnesium lights, while in the background rockets and fireworks made a grand display. This exhibition had been planned by the prince as a surprise for his wife. The Nile journey afforded the prince some good sport, and he had the luck to kill a fine crocodile; while to the princess it brought great exhilaration. She was the life of the party—riding on a donkey sometimes with only a cushion tied on for a saddle, when nothing else could be procured, and once in the cleverest manner without a saddle at all, and seemed insensible to fatigue and full of the spirit of adventure. Neither the sand of the Great Nubian desert nor the full blaze of an Egyptian sun daunted her, and she explored the mummy-caves and the dark catacombs with unflagging spirit. The party returned to Cairo, and after another sojourn in the oriental palace left the land of the Pharaohs and proceeded to Constantinople, where the sultan entertained them in his palace on the Bosphorus. They spent 10 days seeing the sights of the beautiful city, and derived much amusement from shopping incognito in the bazars as "Mr. and Mrs. Williams." On the homeward journey the prince and princess passed through the Crimea and paid a visit to the tombs of our brave officers and men in Cathcart cemetery; and proceeded to Greece, where they explored Athens and its neighborhood along with the princess' brother, King George. They reached Marlborough house May 12, 1869, after an absence of six months, and had a happy reunion with their four little children. In the following November their majesties' fifth and youngest living child, Princess Maud, was born.

The King's Illness, 1871-2, and His Tour in India, 1875-6.

The almost fatal illness from typhoid fever which the king suffered just as he attained his 29th year is regarded as marking a turning point in his career. After his recovery he assumed a more serious role as heir apparent; and, in grateful memory of the universal outburst of affection and loyalty shown not only at home but throughout every portion of the empire, devoted himself very assiduously to the promotion of the civic and philanthropic side of the nation's life. The seizure took place at Sandringham in November, 1871, and the crisis was reached on the anniversary of his father's death. For three days previous hope of his recovery had been almost abandoned and indescribable excitement prevailed in London. Business was almost suspended, except in the news shops, where people jostled each other to see the latest bulletins. Meanwhile at Sandringham his mother and wife, and his sister, Princess Alice, kept watch. Prayers were offered up in all the churches. Protestant and Roman Catholic, Greek, Jew, Mohammedan and Hindu joined in the universal supplication. In the village church at Sandringham the princess, snatching a brief interval from the sick room, bowed her head in prayer along with her humble neighbors. By Christmas the prince was sufficiently recovered for the princess to make her usual distribution to the school children and to himself dictate a message to the people on the estate. A young groom of the household had been attacked with the same disease as his master, and as he lay in his room over the stables a sweet vision came to his bedside. It was the princess, who had climbed the steep steps bearing some nourishing delicacies. She subsequently attended the poor lad's funeral and caused to be inscribed on his tomb the words, "The one was taken and the other left."

A day of public thanksgiving for the prince's recovery was observed on February 27, 1872, when an impressive service, attended by Queen Victoria and all the members of the royal family, together with representatives of various national bodies, was held. A few days previous the happy princess had driven her dear convalescent for his first outing in the park.

The prince had long entertained a wish to visit India and Queen Victoria was equally anxious that he should represent her in that vast country which owned her as ruler. Accordingly the prince sailed, in the Serapis, with a distinguished retinue and a veritable cargo of presents for the native princes. He landed at Bombay, October, 1875, and was received by the viceroy, Lord Northbrook. A more charming welcome was given him by Hindu young ladies from the Alexandra school, dressed in flowing bright-colored robes, who strewed flowers before him, and advanced bearing garlands of jessamine and singing a loyal anthem. They greeted him with the picturesque words, "I would gladly give up my life for your safety;" and one lovely Parsee, in a robe of pink satin, placed a garland round his neck.

The tour was inaugurated with a great reception November 9, it being the prince's birthday. Seated on a silver throne, and surrounded by state magnificence which is unknown at St. James, he received the resplendent princes and rajahs. During the four months of his tour the prince traveled 8,000 miles by land and 2,500 by water, visiting the chief cities of India and many historic spots. Of the various receptions which he held the most brilliant was a Chapter of the Order of the Star of India, when he invested the chief native princes and that great lady, the Begum of Bhopal, with the order. The Begum looked like a ball enveloped in blue silk, it being against Hindoo etiquette for her face and form to be seen.

On his return from India the prince is reported to have said that he had accomplished the "dream of his life." He has since shown a keen interest in all Indian questions, and is in sympathy with a liberal policy toward the natives of the vast country which now calls him emperor. The gifts and memorials of the tour were arranged in the Indian room at Marlborough house, and in the Serapis room at Sandringham, which is furnished with the belongings of the king's rooms on board the vessel of that name which bore him to and from India. Queen Alexandra did not share this tour, as it was feared the long journeys under the burning heat of an Indian sun would be too trying for her strength.

Their Majesties' Children.

When, in March, 1888, the king and queen celebrated their silver wedding, it found them with an unbroken family circle. Prince "Eddy" was a young man of singular amiability of character, dignified and calm when before the public, but showing a good deal of vivacity in private life. He was his mother's son in every respect—strikingly like her in face, manner and disposition; and the tie between them was exceptionally strong. From the day when his majority was celebrated in good old English style amongst the tenantry at Sandringham, he had been earnestly endeavoring to fit himself for the great position which he expected one day to fill. He had received an excellent training as a boy on board the Britannia, had sailed far and wide in the Bacchante, visiting many parts of the empire; and had finally, after a period at Cambridge, entered the Tenth Hussars. He was beginning to take part in public affairs and gave promise of much beneficent service to the country. When he accompanied his parents on their memorable visit to Ireland in 1885 he won golden opinions by his affability and by the fearless courage he displayed in visiting some of the slums of Dublin. His untimely death, at Sandringham, January, 1891, on the eve of his marriage, caused the one bitter drop in the cup of their majesties' family happiness.

Prince George, to call our popular Prince of Wales by his early title, was cast in a different mould from his elder brother. Though equally well-intentioned, he was beset by the spirit of mischief. Stories still survive in quiet Dartmouth of his pranks when a middy on the Britannia. Pleasure parties on the Dart would sometimes find their boat nearly capsized by a smart little craft suddenly darting across their path. Tableau: Infuriated action on the part of nervous old gentlemen, and profuse apologies from a young middy with laughing face and mischievous blue eyes! The Prince of Wales is a born sailor, with all the "handy man's" adroitness and good spirits. He can tell a yarn, plays the banjo, and is very easy and affable in manner. Wild-duck shooting is his favorite sport and he spends long days on the Norfolk marshes, where he has a decoy, lunching in the simplest style at one of the cottages near. He is a good man of business and while duke of York kept a strict eye on the expenditure of his households at York cottage, Sandringham, and York house, St. James's. When, shortly after his marriage he found that he was being charged on the "liberal" scale which pertained to his father's establishments, he, with commendable outspokenness, told those who served him that York cottage was not Sandringham house, and he could only afford to pay ordinary prices.

He has traveled far and observed much, has the prince, and his statesmanlike speech at the guildhall banquet, when the city welcomed him back from his great tour of the empire, showed not only that he had developed into an admirable speaker, but that he is keenly alive to the best interests of the country. After visiting again the colonies, which he knew when he cruised in the Bacchante a quarter of a century ago, he was able to gauge their growing importance and enterprise, and his admonition to the old country "to wake up" was not given without knowledge.

His marriage in July, 1893, to the popular Princess "May" of Teck has fulfilled the most favorable expectations. Reared in the best traditions of the Victorian court, by a mother whose gracious dignity and good nature had endeared her to all classes, the princess of Wales promises to be a good successor in the role played by Queen Alexandra. So long as they were simply young members of the royal family the prince and princess of Wales lived unostentatiously and were always ready to undertake any public duties required of them; but their recent tour has shown that they are capable of performing individual parts with distinction. Their charming children, Prince Edward, Prince Albert, Princess Victoria and Prince Henry, are rapidly taking the place in the nation's heart and interest which their father and his brother and sisters had years ago, and their engaging ways are a constant amusement to the king and queen. Prince Edward is quite to the manner born, and a child of precocious intelligence. It is necessary to put a check on him. As an example of the clever things which he is always saying in the most unconscious manner we may quote the following: Shortly after the death of the late queen he said to a lady visiting the royal nursery, "Do you think that 'granny' is quite happy in heaven?"

"Yes, dear," she replied. "Do you not think so?"

Prince Edward hesitated and then said, gravely: "I am not quite sure, because here granny was before everybody, but in heaven she will have to walk behind the angels."

Their majesties' daughters were a trio of happy little girls, always dressed alike, and seen everywhere with their mother, and they have developed into charming princesses, who will give additional interest to the king's court, for marriage has only slightly separated them from their parents. The eldest, Princess Louise, made a happy marriage with the duke of Fife in 1899, and has two pretty little daughters, the Ladies Alexandra and Duff, who absorb a great deal of her attention. The duchess is winning and very bright in manner, though of a somewhat retiring disposition. She is a good cyclist, but salmon-fishing is her particular hobby, and she gets good sport in the Dee when at Mar Lodge. She thoughtfully distributes her "catches" among needy people and philanthropic institutions in the neighborhood.

The Princess Victoria is her mother's devoted companion, and is homekeeping in her tastes. She is universally beloved at Sandringham for her kindness to the old and suffering, and is particularly amiable and unselfish to everyone. Delicate health, the result of repeated attacks of influenza, inclines her to a quiet life. The princess is artistic, and she both rides and cycles well, and sometimes plays golf. She is tall and fair, and very sweet looking. Rumor has often been busy planning a marriage for Princess Victoria; but she seems disinclined to leave home, and finds delight in being a devoted "auntie" as well as daughter. Her sprightly sister, Princess Maude, who made a love match with her cousin Prince Charles of Denmark in 1896, bears the nickname of "Harry" amongst her brothers and sisters because of her love of outdoor sports. She is a fearless rider, a very expert cyclist, and loves nothing better than to lead a country life at Appleton hall, near to Sandringham, which the king gave her on her marriage. Part of her time is spent in Copenhagen each year while Prince Charles is discharging his duties as an officer in the Danish navy. The princess is pretty, witty and vivacious, and the most individual of the king's daughters.

Later Years and Accession of the King

During recent years their majesties, as prince and princess of Wales, continued with unabated zeal the routine of stone-laying and institution opening and fulfilling the calls of society, varied by periods of quietude at their loved Norfolk home or visits abroad. It has always been the queen's habit to spend some weeks of each year in her loved fatherland, living again the old life with her parents at Bernstorff, and enjoying family reunions at the lovely palace of Fredensborg on the blue waters of Esrom. In the autumn of 1898 she was summoned while nursing the king after the injury to his knee from an accidental fall, to the death-bed of her beloved mother. This was the first break in the queen's parental circle, if we exclude that of her brother-in-law, the late czar. During this later period of their long and unique career as prince and princess of Wales they did much arduous work in connection with the jubilee and diamond jubilee of the revered sovereign. Never before has an heir apparent witnessed two such celebrations.

When, on that memorable evening of January 22, 1901, the good and great queen breathed her last the king entered upon his heritage with a long record of personal service to the country, given with ungrudging industry and good temper, behind him; while his beautiful queen already reigned in all hearts as the friend of the poor and suffering.

Personal Tastes and Characteristics of the King and Queen.

The king is noted for his keen insight into affairs, business-like action, and a desire to have everything about him "just so," if one may use a colloquialism. If he steers the ship of state with the same precision with which he has managed his Norfolk estate it should sail smoothly. There is no vacillation about him. He knows exactly what he wants, gives an order clearly and expects to see it executed instanter. At Sandringham he rises early, breakfasts alone and is transacting business by 9 o'clock, often walking at a quick pace over the grounds, accompanied by his faithful blind dog, "Peter," as he gives orders. Nothing escapes his vigilant eye and there are no laggards in his employ. His gardens, pheasantry and horse-breeding studs are kept in a great state of perfection. I think it may be said that the king's great hobby is being a country gentleman. Shooting parties have been a marked feature at Sandringham and the woods nearest to the hall are always "shot" on his birthday. Much of the activity which he has displayed at his Norfolk home will now be transferred to Windsor castle and estate, which already knows that it has a master. The king has shown a keen interest in education, housing questions, and other topics pertaining to modern social work, and had he been a man in private life would have made a good chairman of the London county council.

At Marlborough house, the center of his public activities, the same exactitude prevailed. He was at work early and throughout the morning received callers on business matters. Not infrequently at these audiences he held a large cigar between his fingers, taking an occasional smoke as he talked and walked about the room. He wrote his private letters at a high desk, of which he always carried the gold key on his person. Directions to his private secretaries, or to Sir Dighton Probyn, comptroller of the household, were frequently spoken through a telephone fixed in his room. The king shows his modern business spirit by permitting his secretaries to send typewritten letters, a thing which Queen Victoria never allowed. The routine of Marlborough house necessarily became more formal after his majesty's accession, and much time had to be given to receiving ambassadors and ministers. Before the coronation the king will have left the house in Pall Mall, so long associated with him, for Buckingham Palace, where elaborate arrangements have been been made for the most promt and efficient means of transacting business, and

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THE WIPING OUT OF M'CANDLAS

Wolfville Stories

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

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(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"TELL you-all a tale of blood!" The Old Cattleman's tones rang with a note of peevishness. "It shore irritates me a heap, son, when you eastern gents looks allers to the west for stories red an' drippin' with murder. Which mightly likely now, the west is plenty peaceful compared with this yere east itse'f. Thar's one thing you can put in your mem'randum book for footure ref'rence, an' that is, for all them years I inhabits Arizona an' Texas an' sim'lar impulsive an' energetic localities, I never trembles for my life, an' goes about plumb furtive, expectin' every movement is goin' to be my next that a-way, ontil I finds myse'f camped on the sunrise of the Alleghenies. I regyards the east as a mighty onsafe region an' so I tells you."

Having thus defended the west from eastern aspersions and properly established its status as a theater of peace and lamb's wool gentleness, my talkative friend appeared relieved. The red flush left his furrowed forehead and he was composed again with his usual genial air.

"Nacherally, I admits," he went on, "thar has been a modicum of blood shed west of the Mississippi an' some slight share tharof can be charged to Arizona. No, I can't say I deplores these killin's none. Every gent has got to die. For one, I'm mighty glad the game's rigged that a-way. I'd shore hesitate a lot to be born, onless I was assured I'd up an' some day cash in. Live forever? No, son; don't confer on me no sech gloomy outlook. If a angel was to appear in our midst, an' show a commission from Omnipotence, an' then saw off on me the news that I was to go on an' on as I be now, livin' forever like that Wanderin' Jew you reads of in the book, the information would stop my clock right thar. Thar's straight; I'd drop dead in my moccasins.

"It don't make much difference, when you gives yourse'f to a cool, ca'm consideration of the question as to when you dies or how you dies. The important thing is to die as becomes a gent of sperit who has nothin' to regret. Every one soon or late comes to his trail's end. Life is like a faro game. One sport has ten dollars, another a hundred, another a thousand, and still others has rolls that would pack a mule. But whether a gent is weak or strong, pore or rich, it's written in advance that he's doomed to go broke final. He's doomed to die. Tharfore, when that's settled, of what moment is it whether he goes broke in a hour, or pikes along for a week—dies today or postpones his funeral for years an' mebby decades? None at all. The matter of when you die is of some concern as a fear mebby, but you can put down a bet it's of no importance as a fact; an' one hundred years from now if somebody asks you the question you'll reply as I do now.

"Holdin' to these yere views, you can see without my tellin' that a killin', once it be over, ain't likely to harass me much. Like all the rest of folks, I've been trailin' out after my grave ever since I was foaled—on a hunt for my sepulcher, you may say—an' it ought not to pecooliarly shock me plumb to a showdown jest because some pard tracks up ag'inst his last restin' place, spreads his ultimate blankets an' goes into final camp a trifle before it come my turn. An' with the last word, that's all thar is to the business of dyin'.

"But, speakin' of killin's, the most onusual I ever hears of is when Wild Bill Hickox cleans up the Jake McCandlas gang. I don't witness this carnage none myse'f, but I receives the story from Bill's own lips, an' my notion is that on the broad lines he don't overplay the facts for one white chip. This Bill I knows intimate; he's not so locoed as his name 'Wild Bill' might lead a gent to conclood. The truth is, he's a mighty crafty, careful form of sport; an' he never pulled a gun ontil he knew what for an' never onhooked it ontil he knew what at. An' speakin' of the latter—the onhookin' part—that Wild Bill never missed. That's his one gift; he's born to make a center shot whenever his six-shooter expressed itse'f.

"This McCandlas time is doorin' them border troubles between Missouri an' Kansas. Jest prior tharunto Bill gets the ill-will of the Missouri outfit by some gun play he makes at Independence, then the easter end of the old Santa Fe trial. What Bill accomplishes at Independence is a heap artistic an' effectual an' does him credit. Moreover, it starts a passel of resentful zealots to lookin' for Bill a heap f'rocious, an' so he pulls his freight for pastures new.

"It's mebby six months later when Bill is holdin' down a stage station some'eres over in Kansas—it's about a day's ride at a road gait from Independence—for Ben Holliday's overland line. Thar's the widow of a compadre of Bill who has a wickeyup about a mile away, an' one day Bill gets on his hoss, Black Nell, an' goes squanderin' over to see how the widow's gettin' on. This Black Nell hoss of Bill's is some cel'brated. Black Nell is tame as a kitten an' saveys more'n a hired man. She'd climb a pair of steps an' come sa'nterin' into a dance hall or a hurdy gurdy if Bill calls to her, an' I makes no doubt she'd a-took off her own saddle an' bridle an' gone to bed with a pa'r of blankets same as folks if Bill had said it was the proper antic for a pony.

"It's afternoon when Bill rides up to pow-wow with this relict of his pard. As he comes into the one room—for said wickeyup ain't palatial, an' consists of one big room that a-way an' an jim-crow lean-to—Bill says:

"'Howdy, Jule?' like that.

"'Howdy, Bill,'' says the widow. "Set down an' rest your hat while I roam 'round some an' rustle a lay-out of chuck. This widow has the right idee; folks on the plains is allers hungry.

"While Bill is camped down on a stool waitin' for the promised carne an' flapjacks—or whatever may be the grub his hostess is aimin' to onloose—he casts a glance outen the window. He's interested at once. Off across the plains he discerns the killer, McCandlas an' his band p'intin' straight for the widow's. They're from Missouri; thar's 'leven of 'em; an' all 'bad.'

"As they can see his mare, Black Nell, standin' in front of the widow's, Bill argues jestly that the McCandlas outfit knows he's thar; an' from the speed they're makin' in their approach he likewise dedooces that they're a heap eager for his company.

"Bill don't have to study none to tell that thar's somebody goin' to get action. It's likely to be mighty onequal, but thar's no he'p; an' so Bill pulls his gun belt tighter an' organizes to go as far as he can. He has with him only one six-shooter; that's a severe oversight. Now, if he was packin' two the approachin' encounter would have carried some feachers of comfort. But he's got a nine-inch bowie an' that's a element of relief. When his six-shooter's empty he can fall back on the knife, die hard an' leave his mark.

"As Bill rolls the cylinder of his pistol to see that she's workin' free an' loosens the bowie so's to avoid delays, his eye falls on a eight-spar' Hawkins rifle bangin' above the door.

"'Is it loaded, Jule?" asks Bill.

"Loaded to gyards," says the widow.

"'An' that ain't no fool of a piece of news, neither,' says Bill, as he reaches down the rifle. 'Now, Jule, you-all better stampede into the cellar a whole lot ontil further orders. Thar's goin' to be some heated times 'round yere an' you'd run the resk of gettin' scorched without bein' of any use.'

"'I'd sooner stay an' see it out, Bill,' says the widow. Widows is brave, that a-way.

"'An' I'd shore say "stay," Jule,' says Bill, 'if you could turn a trick. But you sees yourse'f you couldn't. An' you'd be in the way. The cellar is the place; an' I'd shore make for it abrupt.'

"Thar's a big burrow out in the yard; what Kansas people deenominates as a cyclone cellar. It's like a cave; every se'f-respectin' Kansas fam'ly has one. They may not own no bank account, but you can gamble they've got a cyclone cave.

"Shore, it ain't for ornament, nor yet for ostentation. Thar's allers a breeze blowin' plenty stiff across the plain. Commonly, it's strenyous enough to pick up a empty flour bar'l an' hold it ag'inst the side of a buildin' twenty foot from the ground an' never drop it for a week. Sech is the usual zephyr. Folks don't heed them none. But thar happens along now an' then one of these yere cyclones which jumps a gent's camp, an' then it's time to make for cover. Thar's nothin' to be said back to a cyclone. It'll take the water outen a well, or the ha'r o your head; it'll get away with everything about you, incloodin' your address. Your one chance is a cyclone cellar; an' even that refooge ain't no shore-thing, for I knowed a cyclone once that simply feels down an' pulls a badger outen his hole. Still, sech as the last, I admits, is infrequent.

"The widow accepts Bill's advice an' makes for the storm cave. This leaves Bill happy an' easy in his mind, for it gives him plenty of room an' nothin' to think of but himse'f. An' Bill dotes on a good fight.

"He don't have long to wait after the widow stampedes. Bill hears the sweep of the 'leven McCandlas hosses as they comes chargin' up. No, he can't see; he ain't quite that weak minded as to be lookin' out of the window. As the band halts, Bill hears McCandlas say:

"'Shore, gents; that's Wild Bill's hoss. We've got him treed, an' tomorry evenin' we'll put that long-a'red skelp of his on exhibition in Independence.' Then McCandlas gives a whoop, an' bluffs Bill to come out. 'Come out yere, Bill; we needs you to decide a bet,' yells McCandlas. 'Come out; thar's no good skulkin'.'

"'Say, Jake,' retorts Bill; 'I'll gamble four for one you an' your murderers ain't got the sand to come after me. Come at once if you comes; I despises delays, an' besides I've got to be through with you-all an' back to the stage station by dark.'

"'I'll put you where thar ain't no stage lines, Bill, long before dark,' says McCandlas. An' with that he comes caperin' through the window-sash, glass, an' the entire layout as blithe as May day, an' a gun in each hand.

"Bill cuts loose the Hawkins at McCandlas as he's anxious to get the big gun off his hands. It stops McCandlas, 'squar' in the door,' as they says in monte; only as I observes, it's the window. McCandlas falls dead outside.

"'An' I'm sorry for that, too,' says Bill to himse'f. 'I'm pre-emature some about that shot. I oughter let Jake come in. Then I could have got his guns.'

"When McCandlas goes down, the 10 others charges with a whoop. They comes soarin' through every window; they breaks in the door; they descends on Bill's fortress like a 'possum on a partridge nest! An' then ensoos the busiest season which any gent of 'em ever butts in on. The air is heavy with bullets an' thick with smoke. I sees the walls of the room later, an' they looks like a colander.

"It's a mighty fight, an' Bill don't suffer none in his repoote that Kansas afternoon. Faster than you can count, his gun barks; an' each time thar's a warrior less. One, two, three, four, five, six, they p'ints out after McCandlas, an' not a half second between 'em as they starts. It was good luck an' good shootin' in combination.

"It's the limit: six dead to one Colt's! No gent ever approaches but once; an' that's a locoed sharp named Metzger in Raton. He starts in with Bill Moulton, who's alcalde, an' beefs five an' creases another; an' all to the same one gun. The public, before he can reload, hangs Metzger to the sign in front of the First National bank, so he don't enjoy himse'f neither much nor long; reviewin' said feats. As I remarks, however, Metzger's is the sole occasion when any gent comes the least bit near to Wild Bill's work on the day when he locks horns with McCandlas. Rifle an' six-shooter empty; seven dead an' done, an' four to talk it over with! That's the situation, by corral count, when Bill pulls his bowie an' starts into finish up.

"It shore ain't boy's play; the quartet who's still prancin' about the field is as bitter a combination as you'd hear of in a long day's ride. Their guns is empty, too; an' they, like Bill, are down to the steel. An' thar's reason to believe that the fight from this p'int on is even more interestin' than the part that's gone before. Thar's no haltin' or hangin' back; thar ain't a bashful gent in the herd. They goes to the center like one man.

"Bill, who's as quick an' strong as a mountain lion, with forty times the heart an' fire, grips one McCandlas party by the wrist. Thar's a twist an' a wrench an' Bill breaks his arm.

"That's the last of the battle Bill remembers. All is whirl an' smoke an' curse an' stagger an' cut an' stab after that, with the tables crashin' an' a wreck an' jingle of glass.

"But the end comes. Whether the struggle from the moment when it's got down to the bowies, last two minutes or twenty Bill never can say. When it's over, Bill finds himse'f still on his feet, an' he's pushin' the last McCandlas gent off his blade. The McCandlas party, split through the heart, falls to the floor in a dead bunch, an' Bill's alone, blood to both shoulders.

"Is Bill hurt? Son, it ain't much likely he's put 'leven tried fightin' men into the misty beyond, the final four with a knife, an' him plumb scatnless! No; Bill's slashed so he won't hold shavin's; an' thar's more bullets in his frame than thar's pease in a pod. The doc who is called in, an' who prospects Bill next day, allers allowed that he recovers a full pound of lead from Bill.

"When the battle is over an' peace resoomes its sway, Bill begins to stagger. An' he's preyed on by a ragin' thirst. Bill steadies himse'f along the wall; an' weak an' half blind from the mists of fightin', he feels his way out o' doors. Thar's a tub of rainwater onder the eaves; it's the only thing Bill's thinkin' of at the last. He bends down to drink; an' with that, faints an' falls with his head in the tub.

"It's the widow who rescoos Bill; she emerges outen her cyclone cellar an' saves Bill from a death by drowning. An' he lives, too; lives to be downed years afterward when up at Deadwood a timid party who don't dare come 'round in front, drills Bill from behind. But what can you look for? Folks who lives by the sword will perish by the sword as the scripters sets forth, an' I reckons them warnin's likewise covers guns. But it's shore a dandy fight, that fight of Bill an' the McCandlas band; 'leven, an' all warriors; an' Bill able at the close to crow an' count up his game."

KING EDWARD VII. AND HIS CONSORT.

Continued from Preceding Page.

also for the keeping of a brilliant court.

Although very exact on matters of etiquette, the king is jovial with his friends and likes to know clever and successful men in the world of finance as well as in art and letters. Many stories are told of his unassuming kindness. I have heard a gentleman relate that one Sunday afternoon, when strolling in the zoological gardens, he was searching his pockets and lamenting to a friend that he feared he had left his cigar case at home. "Pray take one from my case," said a friendly voice at his elbow. The offer was gratefully accepted and not until afterward did the gentleman discover that the doer of the courteous act was the then prince of Wales.

The queen is thoroughly artistic in her tastes. She loves music, flowers, statuary, quaint ornaments, embroidery and all things which appeal to a refined sense of beauty. She is not at all bookish, and relies for information as to what is going on largely upon conversation in the family circle. The opera is her favorite amusement. Her pastimes consist of sketching photography and pianoforte playing. She is extremely fond of country life, and when at Sandringham rides her new horse, "Violet," drives her ponies "Beau" and "Belle," or goes walking with her dogs. Her love of pet animals amounts to a passion and her Japanese spaniel "Billy" goes everywhere with her; while in her dressing-room are singing birds and a pet dove. She visits the stables and kennels once a week, generally on Sunday afternoon, accompanied by members of her family, and feeds and pets the horses and dogs, all of whom know her voice and footstep. The queen has a wonderful power over animals. Golf and croquet are among her majesty's recent out-of-door games, but she has never cared for tennis.

The queen's interest in philanthropy is well known, but few realize perhaps the personal interest she will take in cases which have aroused her sympathy. She is lavish in her generosity, and very impulsive when her feelings are touched. To the cottagers around her Norfolk home, she has been for long years a true fairy godmother, especially to the old people and little children. Ever since she came as a bride she has entertained the school children from Sandringham and the neighboring parish of the king's estate at the hall on her birthday. On these occasions she and the princesses wait on the little guests, and play with them, and often the queen may have been seen tying up cake in a child's handkerchief for it to carry home. She is a great advocate for technical education in the rural districts, and takes a personal interest in each of the girls and boys attending the schools, which she has established at Sandringham, and which she visits almost daily when at home.

Hospitals and kindred institutions have had good friends in the king and queen. Numberless instances are on record of the personal interest taken by her majesty in patients who have specially attracted her sympathy. Not long since, when visiting the London hospital, she heard that a young girl in one of the wards was grieving because she could not attend a concert being held. The queen went with the matron to the side of the girl's cot, spoke some cheery words, gently stroked her forehead, and ere she left stooped and kissed the sad young face. Deeds like these, simple in themselves, sink deep into the nation's heart, and are a happy augury for the reign just begun, when beside the throne is ever this sweet, womanly influence. Never before has the role of queen-consort possessed greater possibilities.

And so these twain, upon the skirts of time,
Sit side by side, full-summ'd in all their
powers.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:
1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1602 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Derivation of Surnames.

IT IS NOT the purpose of this article to review the sources of nomenclature for all the different nationalities now resident in the United States, but those only of English derivation. Surnames, we must remember, were the simple result of necessity when population, hitherto isolated and small, increased so much as to necessitate further particularity than the merely personal one could supply.

In early times, one name was all that was needed, and the first record of names is, of course, obtained in the Bible—Adam, Eve, Joseph, David, Isaiah, all were simple and expressive titles given in most cases from some circumstances attending their creation or birth. When the Israelites were crowded together in the wilderness, it was necessary to have means of identification, and we then find such expressions as "Joshua the son of Nun," or "Jair the son of Manasseh."

But the Jews were not the only ones adopting similar means, as we find in Greek and Roman history such appelations as, "Dionysius, the Tyrant," "Diogenes, the Cynic," or "Socrates the son of Sophroniscus."

The purely Roman citizen, however, had a threefold name. The first denoted the "praenomen" and answered to our baptismal name. The second was what might be called the "clan name;" and the third the "cognomen" corresponded with out present surname. As examples we may give—Marcus Tullius Cicero, or Aulus Licinius Archeas. Amongst the names of the early Saxons we find Niger Hewald, being so called for the color of his hair, and which in modern parlance would be Hewald Black. Another Saxon noted for his huge size was known as Ethelred Mucel, or Great, a word still lingering in the Scottish "mickle." These were names, however, that passed away with the life of the owner, no descendant succeeded to the title. The son in due course of time got a soubriquet of his own, by which he was known, but that, too, was but personal and temporary. This went on for several centuries, but as population increased, these soubriquets became more and more common.

In the eleventh and twelfth centuries a change took place. Over the whole and more populated civilized European societies, nomenclature began to assume a solid, lasting basis. It was the result of necessity, population was on the increase and commerce was spreading, and it was impossible without some further distinction to maintain a current identity; therefore the distinguishing soubriquet of a man passed on with his other possessions to his direct descendants. These soubriquets were various. It might be some local peculiarity, the designation of the property owned, the craft the owner followed, or the rank or office he held. It might be some characteristic, mental or physical, complimentary or the reverse. Any of these it might be, but when once it became attached to the possessor and gave him a fixed identity, it clung to him for his life, and eventually passed on to his offspring.

There have been two revolutionary crises in English nomenclature, the Norman conquest and the Reformation, the latter culminating in the Puritan commonwealth.

The Norman patronymic was formed by the prefix "fitz," the modern French "fils." Thus we find such names as "Fitz-Gibbon," "Fitz-Gerald," "Fitz-Patrick." The Saxon added "son" as a desinance as "Williamson," that is, William's son, or "Richard-son," Richard's son, or, they simply added the apostrophe and made it "Williams" or "Richards."

The Welsh used the word "ap," which means "son of." Thus Ap-Hugh has given us "Pugh," Ap-Rice, "Price," Ap-Robert, "Probert," Ap-Richard, "Pritchard," Ap-Howell, "Powell."

The primary root "god" or "good," which stood in all Teuton languages for the title of divinity, was familiarized as the chief component in several other names, such for instance as "Godard," now spelt Goddard; "Goder," now Goodyear; "Godescall," that is God's servant, is now found as Godschall, although an "Gittschalk" it has long been an immigrant from Germany. Our Harveys are the descendants of some old Norman "Harve;" Howard is but another form of "Harvard" or "Hereward." Miles must be set down as of purely Norman introduction, and as "Milo" it is represented in Domesday Book, but is now recorded in a diminutive form as "Millot;" the patronymics are "Mills," "Miles" and "Milson." The name Kitson is the offspring of "Christopher." From the New Testament we take the name Simon and we have Sims, Simpson, Simcox, Simmons and Simpkinson. Philip, another of the apostles, was also popular and became the parent of numerous forms, notably, Phelps, Phipps and Philpotts.

Of all excesses those of a religious character are proverbially most intemperate in their course. We find among Cromwell's soldiers such names at Free-gift Smith, Reformation Robinson, Earth-dust-and-ashes Jones, the Lord-is-near Farrel, Make-peace Heaton, Kill-sin Smart. Praise-God Barebones is another specimen of this extraordinary spirit, but the brother of the latter could boast of a still longer soubriquet, choosing for himself the title If-Christ-had-not-died-for-you-you-had-been-damned Barebones; but his friends becoming wearied of its length, retained only the last word, and as "Damned" Barebones, left him a soubriquet more curt than pleasant.

Pedigree of the Page Family.

I. Benjamin Page of New York city, born in Norwich, England, July 25, 1771; died at Beach Farm, near Carthage, O., June 9, 1834. Located in Pittsburgh in 1811, was an original member of the board of managers of the Monongahela Bridge Company director of the Pittsburgh Permanent Library Company, etc. Married first May 10, 1791, Elizabeth Rankin; married second February 2, 1804, Martha, daughter of John Harding.

II. John Harding Page of the "Dingle," Pittsburgh, S. S.; born in New York city November 6, 1804; died in Pittsburgh, August 29, 1871; educated in Bethany college, West Virginia; half brother to Capt. Benjamin Page, U. S. N., and to the Rev. David Cook Page D. D., who was a prominent Episcopal clergyman. Married October 26 1825, Sidney Ormsby, daughter of Oliver Ormsby of Pittsburgh, a descendant of Sir Richard de Ormsby of Ormsby, Lincolnshire, also of Sir Nicholas Malby, commander of the English forces in the province of Connaught, Ireland, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

III. Benjamine born in Louisville, Ky., November 30, 1830; died in Pittsburgh, S. S., January 23, 1874. Educated at Lawrenceville school, New Jersey; during the civil war was mate in the United States navy North Atlantic squadron, 1862; acting assistant paymaster same squadron; resigned at close of the war; was an incorporator of the Pittsburgh Y. M. C. A. in 1869. Married June 12, 1854, Ellen Strong, daughter of the Rev. Allan Ditchfield and Nancy White (Bakewill) Campbell of Maple Grove, now Allegheny.

IV. Oliver Ormsby Page of Allegheny, born in Pittsburgh, July 2, 1866; graduate of the Allegheny High school, 1883. Arms: Page quartering Ormsby. Or, a chevron between three martlets as for Page. Gules a bend between six crosses crosslet or for Ormsby.

Revolutionary Pensioners From Pennsylvania.

FAYETTE COUNTY.

Joseph Mendenhall, Benjamin Mackey, Samuel Wilson, John Washington, Robert Fleming, George Ullery, Simon Ruffeam, George Huey, William Herne, Dennis Coon, James Rodgers, Charles Warwick, William Turner, Alexander Cummings, James Whaley, Azariah Davis, Elizabeth Stellwagon, William Cox, William Harden, William Cottorm, Isaac Artist, Daniel Cole, William Kennear, Cato Harden, William Williams, Reuben Thasp, Thomas Pearce, Benjamin Miller, Job Clark, George Berker, Jacob Blackford, James Davis, John Combs, Jeremiah Archey, John Harden, Jacob Price, Conrad Rager, Sr., Solomon Gladden, Joseph Stillwell, John Hanning, Abraham Franks, James Ritchey, Jacob Lawrence, Gabriel Abrams, Alexander McDugle, Andrew Gardner, Thomas Olden, Sampel Garwood, John Lincoln, Joseph Taylor, Archibald Stewart, David Buchanan, Charles Williams, Peter Bricker, Osburn Helery, Michael Fee, John Fleming, James Moon, Joseph Wilson.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Dr. John Hair, William Adams, —— Newland, George Wilkey, John Ruckman, James Kerr, John Flitherman, Joseph Pipes, Isaac Lucas, John S. Shaffer, Robert Campbell, John Hipple, Andrew Vanemon, James Mitchell, Joseph Denniston, Hugh Workman, Henry Arnold, Peter Perrine, John Sutherland, Benjamin Day, Matthew Murdock, Benedict Reynolds, John Bollen.

Answers to Correspondents.

E. A. Shoop—The Royer family (also written Reyer and Rier) has ever been a prominent one in France. The family was mostly seated in the northern part, especially in the vicinity of Metz. One branch was numbered with the nobility. A nobleman named Jacques Royer, a prominent Protestant, suffered the loss of his estates in the persecutions prior to the Revocation. An association in America by the descendants of the early Royer emigrants to Pennsylvania was formed in [illegible] for the recovery of the confiscated estates of that nobleman, whom they claim as their ancestor. (2) Your other query will be answered next week.

F. M. P.—In the Conn. Records of Killingly the following are found: May 8, 1738, John, son of John Winter, Jr.; August 12, 1739, Hannah, daughter of John and Mary Winter.

Dingle—The search you speak of would cost about $10, in addition to $1 for each certified copy of the military services. In some states the certified copies are $2.

F. Turner—The cost of painting the coat of arms would depend upon the size and the number of quarterings. From your description of same, I should imagine you could get it blazoned for about $5.

L. G. S.—I never heard of the book, and I doubt if anyone else ever saw a book that gives "every person's" coat of arms, for the simple reason that every person does not possess the right to bear arms.

P. K. K.—The arms which are registered in Ulster office are given as: Gules three cinquefoils argent. Crest, a cinquefoil argent.

Kenneth—There are 13 different families all bearing a coat of arms in that name. Which family do you mean?

Dandy Doggies in Paris.

From the London Lady's Realm.

There appears to be as much care spent upon the dresses of dogs as upon those of the ladies who own them. No leader of fashion in Paris is now seen without her doggie curled and scented, with jeweled collar, leash and bracelets. His outdoor garments are made to match his mistress' toilet, the silken coats being ornamented with frills and bunches of flowers artistically placed in the ruffles round his neck. For wintry weather he has a warm coat with a huge storm collar, lined and edged with expensive fur, and fastened with a jeweled clasp. No coat is complete without a pocket into which is jauntily stuck the daintiest of small lace handkerchiefs. Nor are his boots forgotten. Unlike puss in boots, however, he has two pairs, made of soft, black India rubber, and usually buttoned up the sides. If he should prefer lace-up boots he can have them. Collars are many and varied. Thus a bulldog who is somewhat bare about the neck has a plain collar of dark leather, with bars of brass or steel, and a thick fur ruff at each side to set off his head. A long-haired dog, such as the Yorkshire or Blenheim, has a collar of great suppleness, so as not to catch in his hair. Some are made of blue suede, set with real gold studs, filigree golden balls and a gold bell. As much as £24 has been paid for such a collar.

At the Ladies' College.—Miss Joy: "Madam, Mr. Foster has come to take me for a drive; may I go?"

Madam: "You know, Miss Joy, the rules of the college do not allow it, unless you are engaged. Are you engaged to Mr. Foster?"

Miss Joy (doubtfully): "N—no, but—if you will let me go I shall be by the time we get back."

KRAKATOA'S EARTHQUAKE AFFECTED WHOLE WORLD

Big Eruption in 1883 Darkened the Skies of All Lands and Caused Destructive Tidal Waves.

GEOLOGICAL and historical records show no volcanic eruption more nearly comparable to the disaster which wiped away St. Pierre than that of Krakatoa, in the Sunda straits, Java islands, which literally blew itself to pieces on the morning of August 26, 1883, causing the death of approximately 30,000 people and doing damage beyond estimation.

On May 20, 1883, the eruption commenced, but the great explosion did not come until August 26.

The flames from the crater could be seen 40 miles distant. The crashing explosion which followed these flames set in motion waves that traveled around the earth four times one way and three times the other.

Every self-recording barometer in the world was disturbed seven times by that blow-up. The waves traveled at the rate of 700 miles an hour. At Borneo, 116 miles distant, the noise of the eruption was heard. It was felt in Burmah, 1,478 miles distant, and at Perth, West Australia, 1,902 miles distant.

The Krakatoa explosion was heard over a sound zone covering one-thirteenth of the earth's surface.

These waves were created by the explosion, which:

Destroyed two lighthouses in the Straits of Sunda.

All the towns and villages on the shores of Java and Sumatra bordering the strait.

All vessels and shipping there.

Thirty-six thousand three hundred and eighty lives in that vicinity ended.

Raised a tidal wave at Merak, 135 feet high.

Covered 500,000 square miles of ocean with lava dust several inches thick.

Submerged an island six miles square and 700 feet high in a depth of water of 150 fathoms.

Created two new islands.

Stands Without Parallel.

In many ways the eruption of Krakatoa stands without parallel; its effects were far reaching beyond belief; its awful spasms were accompanied by reverberations audible at Rodriguez, 2,986 miles away, and tidal waves were recorded within a day afterward in New York city; in fact, at every point in the old world where seismological instruments were then in operation.

The towns and villages along the shores of the Sunday straits were, during the crisis of the eruption, enveloped in a fearsome darkness which lasted for many hours, and while thus obscured were overwhelmed by a succession of tidal waves. In this respect again the disaster of Krakatoa differed greatly from that beneath Mont Pelee. For some time after the eruption Sunda strait was almost impassable.

Krakatoa gave ample notice of what was coming six or seven years before the great eruption. For nearly two centuries it had remained dormant beneath the Sunda strait. In 1876 earthquake shocks were noticeable, even as far away as North Australia. On the morning of Sunday, May 20, 1883, booming sounds like the firing of cannon were heard at Batavia, a town located 100 miles away from the volcano. Next day a sprinkling of ashes fell. That evening a steam cloud issuing from Krakatoa first, revealed the true seat of the disturbance. From then on until August 26 there were showers of grayish dust, tremblings of earthquakes and frequent vapor clouds. On the afternoon of August 26 and through the succeeding night it was evident that the long continued moderate eruptions were coming to a climax.

The explosive bursts of vapor beginning on the afternoon of Sunday and continuing at intervals of 10 minutes increased in violence and rapidity. Up to the late afternoon of August 26 the phenomena exhibited at Krakatoa were precisely similar to those witnessed before at every great volcanic eruption. But at that time the effects of the somewhat peculiar position of the crater began to be apparent. From time to time sea water found its way to the molten lava below; each influx led to the generation of steam, which escaped with explosive violence.

How an Eruption Looks.

Ship captains viewing the volcano from a distance of 40 miles described the picture as an immense wall of cloud with bursts of forked lightning at times, like large serpents rushing through the air. Balls of fire rested on the mast heads and the extremities of the yards. Investigation after the cataclysm showed that the whole of the northern and lower part of the island had disappeared, with the exception of a bank of pumice and one small, isolated rock about 10 yards square.

No sounds were heard before August 26, and all reports agree that the most violent detonations were given forth on the morning of the 27th. A special interest is attached to the report from Rodriguez, owing to the fact that it was only the most remote place at which sounds of the explosion were heard, but that it was also the only instance on record of sounds having been heard at anything like so great a distance from their origin. At Diego Garcia, upward of 2,250 miles from Krakatoa, the sounds were very distinctly heard, and were supposed to be those of guns fired by a vessel in distress. In Ceylon and Australia the roar was equally distinct.

The final eruptions of the volcano caused tremendous tidal waves, and it was these which sounded the knell of so many lives. Towns and villages many miles away were obliterated. The times of arrival of the waves at different places on the shores of the strait were but vaguely noted, and this was especially true in the case of the great wave after 10 o'clock of the 27th. Terror and dismay reigned everywhere. Darkness had settled over all the land. At Anjer no one was left to see it, the few survivors from the preceding wave having fled to the hills. This last great wave was from 100 to 135 feet high. At Telok Betong the water came within six feet of the top of a hill 78 feet high.

Man-o'-War a Mile Inland.

The man-of-war Berouw was carried a mile and an eighth up a valley, and left 30 feet above the level of the sea.

As an example of the world-wide extent of this final wave may be cited the statement of an observer at Rodriguez. The tide rose five feet 11 inches from the ebb and attained a current of 10 knots an hour, all in a very few moments.

The majority of people will remember the famous "Yellow Day" of 1883. Scientists attributed that to the fine dust thrown off by Krakatoa saturating the atmosphere.

In different parts of the world the colors varied. Some observers describe it as bluish green, others as orange, others as deep red, pink and gray, or yellow. This dust was formed chiefly of fragments of pumice blown into infinitesimal transparent plates. It is reported that in some localities hundreds of miles from Krakatoa the dust penetrated the cases of watches exposed in jewelers' stores. The fine dust cloud is estimated to have been floating 80,000 to 120,000 feet above the earth. The effects of this haze were noticeable for many months. It was densest on the Indian ocean, the equatorial belt, where it was often thick enough to hide the sun entirely.

Scientists sent by Great Britain to the scene of the eruption have compiled many interesting facts in regard to it. It is recorded that on the day of the eruption three vessels were beating about in the storm and darkness 100 or more miles away, and that the pumice-dust fell upon their decks in such quantities as to employ the crews for many hours in shoveling it overboard and beating it from the sails and rigging. In one case, on board the ship G. G. Loudon, it is said that after the rain of dry pumice stone, dust and water fell in the form of mud, which accumulated on the deck at the rate of six inches every 10 minutes.

Most extraordinary was the quantity of pumice disgorged by Krakatoa. This great mass was of a dirty grayish-white tint, every particle rounded by the striking of the fragments in the air.

An Eruption in 1680.

Tradition says that in May, 1680, there was an eruption of Krakatoa which lasted till November of the following year, killing many people and destroying the rich tropical forests that covered the island. From the effects of this outburst, Krakatoa soon recovered and the island was reinhabited. The rich vegetation which clothed this earth spot in the sea made the inhabitants of the neighboring shores and chance passers in vessels forget the terrible force slumbering beneath the scene of such tropical beauty.

Perhaps the most important evidence of what was going on at Krakatoa during the crisis of the eruption of 1883 is that derived from witnesses on board ships which sailed between Java and Sumatra. These vessels passing through the strait all reported the phenomena which has been described, and the passengers and sailors were unanimous in speaking of the gradual increase in the violence of the eruption during the three days which preceded the climax.

The records of one ship's log say that the vessel's masts, rigging and decks were covered with phosphorescense, presenting the appearance of St. Elmo's fire. The natives engaged themselves busily in putting this phosphorescent light out with their hands, and were so intent on this occupation that the stokers left the engine rooms for the purpose, so that the engineers were left to drive the machinery for themselves. The natives pleaded that if this phosphorescent light, or any portion of it, found its way below, a hole would burst in the ship; not that they feared the ship taking fire, but they thought the light was the work of evil spirits and that if it found its way beneath the deck these spirits would triumph in their designs to scuttle the ship.

A Big Meal for a Dime

A Study in Character Suggested by a Clever Fraud Practiced Upon a Restaurant.

By J. W. GREENE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOME years ago, when I was employed in a well-known Pittsburgh restaurant, a case of dishonesty came to my notice which would interest all who like to study human character. In this restaurant were several long counters from which the patrons of the place were served. The waitresses had automatic printing machines, which stamp the price upon the check that is carried to the cashier near the door, who receives the money paid in return for the amount that has been bought, or rather eaten. It can easily be seen that one could sit at one of the counters and eat, say 10 cents' worth, receive a check for that amount, and then, unnoticed in a rush hour, sit at another place and "fill up"—to use a slang expression—knowing that the 10c check would pay for the whole amount.

No one knows how many times this trick was successfully carried through, nor how many times it failed, but the management finally became aware of it, and preferred to employ watchful eyes to catch the guilty, rather than adopt another plan by which it could have been stopped.

As a result the guilty one, or one of them, was caught and hauled before the manager. He proved to be a young man of the best family, but in straitened circumstances. He told a story which explained his dishonesty, though it hardly excused it. It awoke in me the thought that charity, which covers a multitude of sins, might sometimes be applied in cases where it is often considered out of place.

A Difference in Position.

Without offering any defense of the delinquent, I believe that the man of high birth, of good education, but without position or means to gratify his desire for the best, which he was raised to expect, is deserving of consideration and all possible sympathy. We talk about the "poor laborer"—the man who has to live perhaps on $1 10, for which he performs a day's work, and very hard and rough work. But it must be remembered that those men were never used to anything better, that from birth their surroundings were such that this lot seems sweet to them. These men have no appearances to keep up, are no better than they are, and if they get anything in the world it is just that much more than they looked for.

A well-known rich man once said that he never strove for wealth; that he was always satisfied with what he had, and adapted himself to circumstances. As he became richer and richer he lived better and better, but was always satisfied, for the wealth came to him, and he was not worrying his head off at any time in his career because he did not have this or that. There are thousands of men who could say the same thing, simply because they started out in life with what they had been raised to. But if those same men had been set adrift on reaching their majority, and had been forced to struggle with the problem of appearances they were not able to keep up, perhaps they would not be too confident that they could have succeeded as well as they did.

Gen. Grant's grandchildren have now the means to get along, but it is not very likely, if it came to plowing in the field or being a tanner's clerk, that they would be at all satisfied. Edgar Allan Poe's life was such that this brilliant and sensitive man was compelled to suffer as no workingman ever suffered.

A Case in Point.

I know of a man, the son of a prominent business man, who failed when the son was 17 years of age. This son is now dead and gone, a suicide, who believed himself better off dead than struggling with a class in society entirely foreign to his refined nature. He had not the sand in his make-up to make a fight.

Brains and work will assert themselves, but the trouble is that too many of the ordinary are born into the world. These "ordinaries" can pull themselves together when aided, can get up the tree when "boosted," and thousands of them do plug away and do the best they can, but always dissatisfied that they have to live rag-time style when they were born to grand opera.

Returning to the "text" of these reflections, the manager was very kind to the culprit, and talked more like a loving father than a stern judge. The offense is one way was a serious one, and though in a court room it would not have gotten much punishment the proprietor could have "showed him up" and perhaps wrecked his life by the disgrace, as he was the scion of a good family. It is safe to say that in other respects he was perfectly honorable and honest, and getting caught and let off as he was served as a good lesson to eat only what he can pay for, living as he can afford.

There are thousands who live straight lives simply because nothing his come into their lives to bring out the bad, for human character is like that upon which it feeds. The good in life is brought out by the good, and the good is often kept down by struggle with adverse conditions, especially where these adverse conditions seem to be the result of an "outrageous fortune."

JOHN BULL'S EASY WAY OF RULING COLONIES

Has Made the Native Asians of Every Hue Proud and Happy Dependents.

PIDGIN ENGLISH MAY BE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

Its Flexibility Seems to Adapt It for That Destiny in Admirable Manner—Natives Enjoy European Games and Ape European Manners.

By FREDERICK W. EDDY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SINGAPORE, April 24.—Although the United States is not likely to seek instruction from England in colonial management and the task begun in the Philippines is proceeding on lines far different from those that have characterized English rule across the China sea and in India, marked advance in American experiments in Asia will have been made when the test of time shall display anything like the cordiality of native interest and loyalty in English possessions. The conduct of Indian and Chinese troops under English command in the Boxer outbreak; the avidity with which the Indians have sought service in South Africa and the elaborate and enthusiastic greeting which the Malays extended to the Prince of Wales when the royal yacht called at the Straits settlements last year, find logical complement now in the preparations to celebrate the coronation.

Thousands of the king's Asian subjects are in the exodus to London. For weeks bookings have far exceeded the comfortable carrying capacity of ships homeward bound. There is an alluring sentiment behind this migration, because allusions to it as "going home" fall almost as naturally in English settlements from Chinese, Malays, Burmese and Indians as from the English themselves. Such of the pageantry and ceremonial as may come within the view of these yellow, brown and black travelers will appeal to them not merely as sightseers but as participants, and the tales they will bring back will be told with as much pride and circumstance as if without Asiatic help that event could not have been properly celebrated; and those remaining behind will enter into ceremonies and rejoicings with almost as much zest as if the coronation occurred in Asia.

A Case of Pot and Kettle.

"What better can you expect from them? They are only natives." The American to whom this remark was addressed had stopped to watch a crowd of coolies bungling with some opium chests, which they had broken in their haste to get them aboard a ship nearly ready to leave her moorings in the Hoogley river, at Calcutta. It had not surprised him that the coolies had made a mess of the work, for they were a clumsy lot, but his eyes opened wider than usual when he turned to the speaker and found him the color of unmixed jet. His English had been faultless in accent and its only suggestion of foreign origin came from a quality of tone more musical than is commonly heard in England or in the United States.

Native sins and omissions glare perhaps less unpleasantly in India than they did in the days of the John Company, but whether the leopard has changed his spots, or long acquaintance has softened them, the Indians creep into the interest, if not into the affection, of colonists, by the facility and eagerness with which many of them acquire English. This is all the more remarkable from the disposition of the English to familiarize themselves with native speech. If no Indian knew a word of English, public business would proceed no less smoothly than now and domestic life would be quite as easy, for practically every Englishman in India can make himself understood in the speech of the native district, and those in the covenanted service must have good acquaintance with the speech of the districts where their duties lie.

By Sports, Not by Grammar.

There is opportunity for all to learn English who so wish, but in distinction from the policy in the Philippines English is not the common medium of instruction and in many vernacular schools English is not heard at all. The dialects of India outnumber many times those of the Philippines, on which account, if community of speech were considered at all important as a factor in harmonizing native sentiment or loyalty, there would appear to be reason quite as strong for making English the school medium in India as in the Philippines.

If American officers entered into native sports as participants, or encouraged natives to follow their pastimes in the Philippines, they would do precisely what happens at English barracks, where officers go into games of the rough-and-tumble order with native troops, and for the time all ranks are level. The men never assume familiarity with the officers when on duty, but association with them in these games touches their affections, and they will follow them anywhere and do anything they direct.

Native interest is similarly touched in life not military. There is no such thing as fencing a playground or a race course in an English colony, and every settlement provides generous equipment in those lines. The races do not come together in their sports in civil life, but natives may look on and learn the games. They become appreciative of all the points and most of the settlements lay out playgrounds for natives, on which contests as well fought and as correctly played occur as on the European grounds.

Thus Indians, Malays and Chinese at English settlements have become proficient in English outdoor sports. Every afternoon, on English grounds, when games are in progress, natives look on and applaud good plays with as fine discrimination as could an English crowd, while in spaces not occupied by the players, or on the outskirts of the crowd of spectators, native urchins often furnish in miniature sights as spirited as appear in the main game; and in the native fields, especially in Malaya, Malay and Chinese youth of larger growth will kick a football with their bare toes as high and as far as any shod Englishman will do it.

In Singapore the best stable in the settlement is owned by a young Chinese, whose colors appear at the front at the race meeting as those of any other owner, and among the Malays the sultan of Johore is more of a horseman than anything else.

Even John Chinaman Infected.

Even the Chinese wake up under John Bull's stimulating influence. In the Straits Settlements, where Chinese life is wholly unrestrained, Chinese merchants ride in victorias and live in modern houses. There is a progressive element at Singapore, which had dropped the queue, adopted western dress, and which prints a magazine whose policy is to bring the Chinese in line with modern methods, which it recognizes as superior. The body of the Chinese who have become accustomed to the whites in China may not share in the Malay tradition that the blood of their own rulers is white—paying thus willing tribute to white superiority—but they are exceedingly fond of attaching themselves to the whites in any capacity. The compradore who handles millions for European business firms seems hardly more proud of that connection than is the Chinese overseer in domestic establishment, and retinues of all degrees, commercial and household, feel themselves raised above the common lot. There is no more important man on a waterway than the lowdah of a houseboat when he has a white passenger on board, and wherever that boat may go, not only does he command other boats to clear the way for it, but the other boats do it.

But most noteworthy of all imitations is that of language. Pidgin English is the lingua franca in all the foreign settlements of China. In Cochin China, which is quite outside of China, and peopled by a different race, of Indian rather than of Chinese extraction, a pidgin French is heard, like "Mi vouloir" for "My wantchee" and "Oui bien" for "Can do," but elsewhere the substitute for English is so prevalent that Germans, French and Danes, unable otherwise to understand each other, can make themselves intelligible in the curious conglomerate with an English basis, which the Chinese cultivate. There have been Americans in China who took pidgin talk at face value, and assuming it to be childish and unworthy of encouragement have experimented on plain English with the Chinese. The innovation did not deserve to succeed, and it fell of its own weight as soon as it was perceived that it could make little headway, and as soon as the philosophy of pidgin was appreciated.

How Pidgin Works.

Pidgin employs Chinese construction with English words, adding vowel syllables, commonly "ee" for euphony. With a hundred English words or so at command, a Chinese may make himself fairly understood. Having a vocabulary so limited, he necessarily gives it an elastic application; but the point is that he becomes easily communicable in English, and thinks the better of himself and of his white friends for the attainment. When "Yee ko ping chih ping ping ping sheng ping" means (When) "one piece soldier eats ice (and) cakes together (he) becomes sick," the various "pings" denoting soldier, ice, cakes, together and sick, according to the intonation, the convenience of pidgin, which disregards inflection becomes apparent.

In the office of the North China Daily News, in Shanghai, the man who is employed to read the native exchanges and to look after communications in Chinese, testifies that in the unnumbered letters that have come under his eye from missionaries, who have been studying Chinese for years and feels competent to write it, he does not recall one that was written throughout with correct signs. Each of the "ping" above has a different written sign, and it may be easily conceivable that after learning the word and the tone a foreigner might easily become confused over the sign.

Chinese zeal for English finds various illustration. An instance has lately been furnished at Foochow, the capital of Fokien province. In common with other ambitious Chinese, the treasurer of that province sends his son to a school where English is taught. When the lad returned home for his winter vacation the father took him over to the mint and proudly exhibited to him a die from which a new coin, equivalent to a Mexican dollar penny, had been stamped out and circulated through the province to pass as ten copper cash. On one side it was properly Chinese; on the other the treasurer had ventured into English, stamping above the dragon "Foo-kien" and below it "10 cashes." The son read it while his father awaited his acclamations with an air clearly indicating his opinion that proficiency in English was not confined to those who learned it at school. "Send out many?" asked the son. "About 50,000." "It is a beautiful idea to make a coin to do away with small cash," was the son's only comment. Divining that behind this faint praise must lurk some critical purpose, the treasurer pressed for an explanation, and learned after some persuasion that while "Fo-kien" might stand, custom permitting various English spelling of Chinese names, the "10 cashes" stretched the limit, and would hold the coin up to ridicule. Anyone acquainted with China knows the diligence of official runners. They went sent scampering all over the province to collect all the "10 cashes" they could find, and to instruct shopkeepers to send the coin as rapidly as possible to the mint. This mission proved so successful that within a few months the coin has become exceedingly rare. The die was destroyed and another made, inscribed "10 cash," so that all coins of this denomination now in general circulation in the province are fresh from the mint.

The Joke Will Turn.

Chauncey M. Depew, the senator from New York, and Samuel L. Clemens, the humorist, were crossing the ocean on the same steamer. One evening, after dinner, it was suggested that, following the time-honored custom in the United States, the diners make speeches. Mr. Clemens made a characteristic address, such as might have been expected from one whose writings are so well known under the nom de plume of Mark Twain.

"It was understood," said Senator Depew, when called upon to speak, "that Mr. Clemens and I should write out our speeches for this occasion in advance and then exchange manuscripts. We have done so, but I regret to say that I have forgotten Mr. Clemens' speech."

The senator then took his seat. His auditors roared in appreciation of the joke.

The next day an Englishman met Mr. Clemens on deck.

"I say," he remarked, "I have always heard that Senator Depew was remarkably clever, but what wretched drivel of his that was which you were obliged to recite last night!"

Miss Caustique—What's the matter, Mr. Strutter? You look agitated.

Strutter—Yes, I really am. This book says that insanity and genius are the same thing.

Miss Caustique—Well, I should think you would find that rather gratifying.

Animals With Three Eyes.

From the Melbourne Argus.

Nearly everyone has heard of the tuatara, the curious iguana-like looking creature, now found on only one or two islands off the coast of New Zealand, and supposed to be the oldest living type of animal on the face of the globe. One of the most curious features is an organ on the head, which at one time was spoken of as the pineal gland, but which Dr. Dendy discovered to be in reality a third eye. His paper on the subject caused the greatest interest in the English scientific circles, and, as an illustration of the way in which research is specialized nowadays, it may be mentioned that while Dr. Dendy devoted himself to the study of the third eye, one distinguished English biologist is "working out" the skeleton, another the kidneys, and so forth. In a short time, therefore, our anatomical knowledge of the tuatara ought to be complete.

More recently Dr. Dendy has discovered another New Zealand creature possessing a third eye. This is the New Zealand lamprey, a favorite article of food among the Maoris. The third eye is situated on the top of the head and is covered with a thin coating of skin. It is doubtful whether it is now of any practical use for seeing, but Dr. Dendy believes that at one time, far back in the world's history, there were two eyes on the back of the lamprey's head. He is further of the opinion that at one time the tuatara also had two eyes where now only one remains. In the tuatara it is the left eye which has survived, while in the lamprey it is the right one.

Force of Habit.

Mistress—Now, Bridget, how often have I cautioned you against breaking the ninth commandment?

Bridget—Indade, mum, an' I guess it must 'a' been the cat done it.—Smart Set.

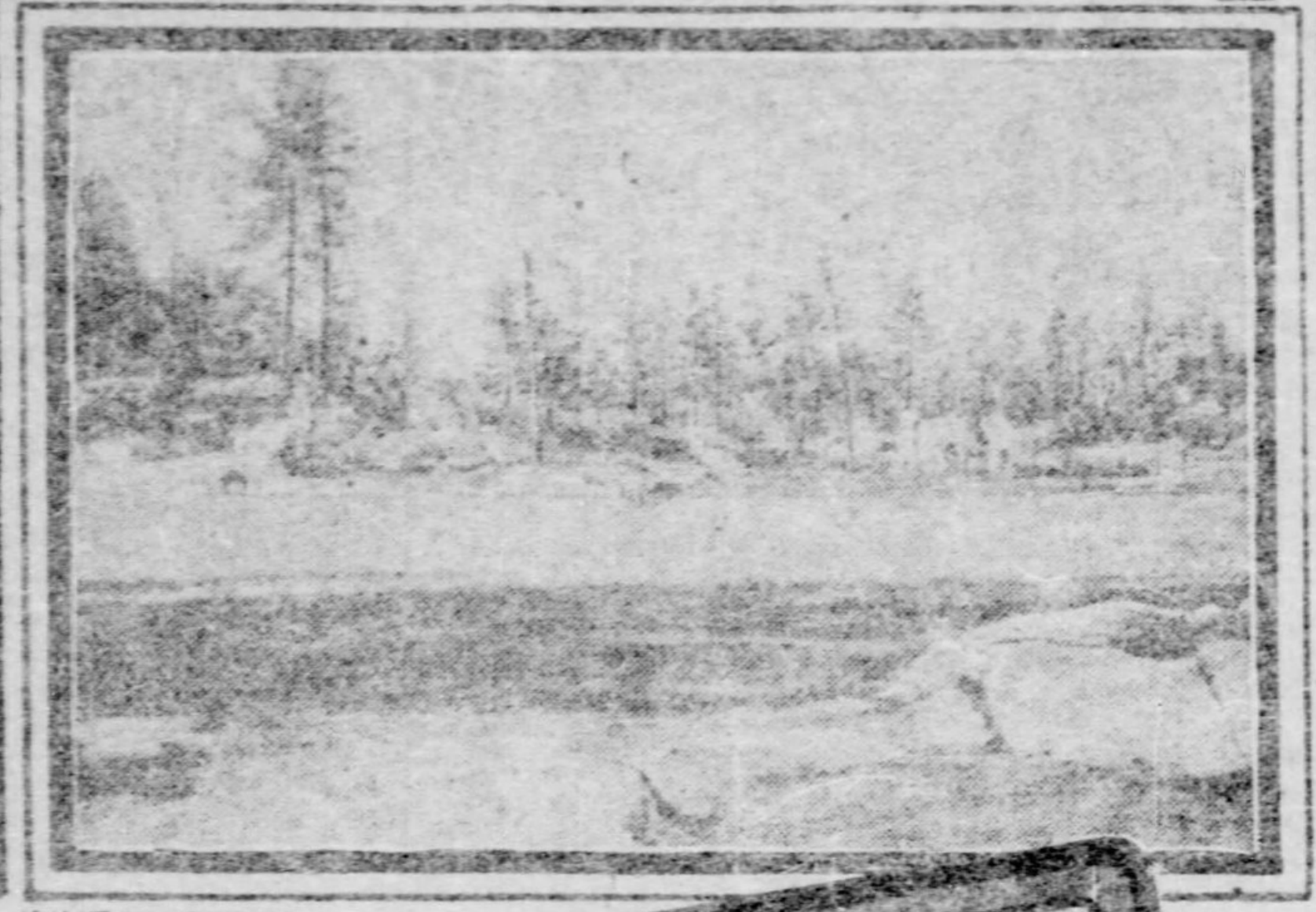
Harriet—Doesn't Isabel use a good deal of face powder?

Jenny—Face powder! She ought to belong to the Plasterers' union.

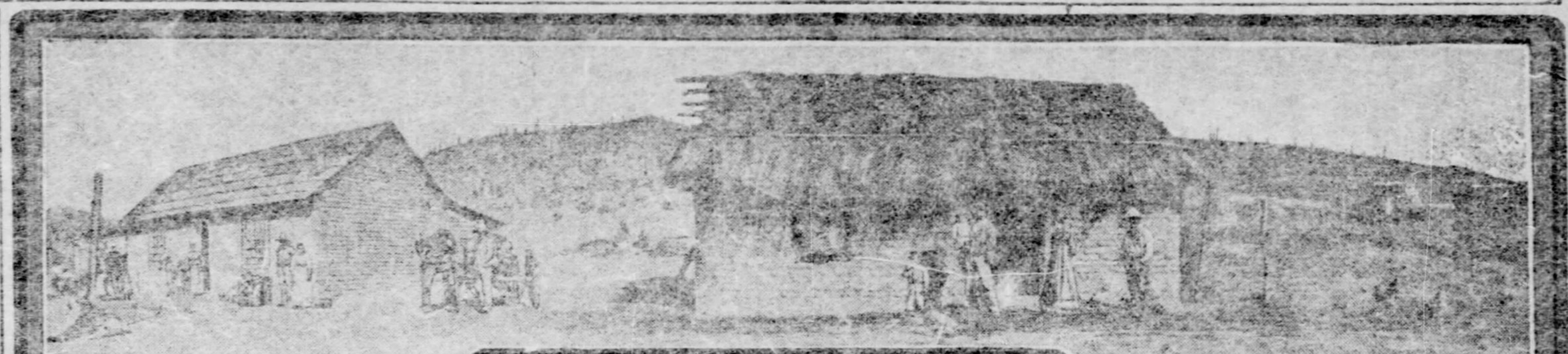
American Capital in Lower California.

A LAND ALMOST UNKNOWN WITHOUT RAILROADS ITS FORESTS VIRGIN, PROMISES RICHNESS IN COPPER

BY HAMILTON WRIGHT



WHERE ROCKS PROTRUDE

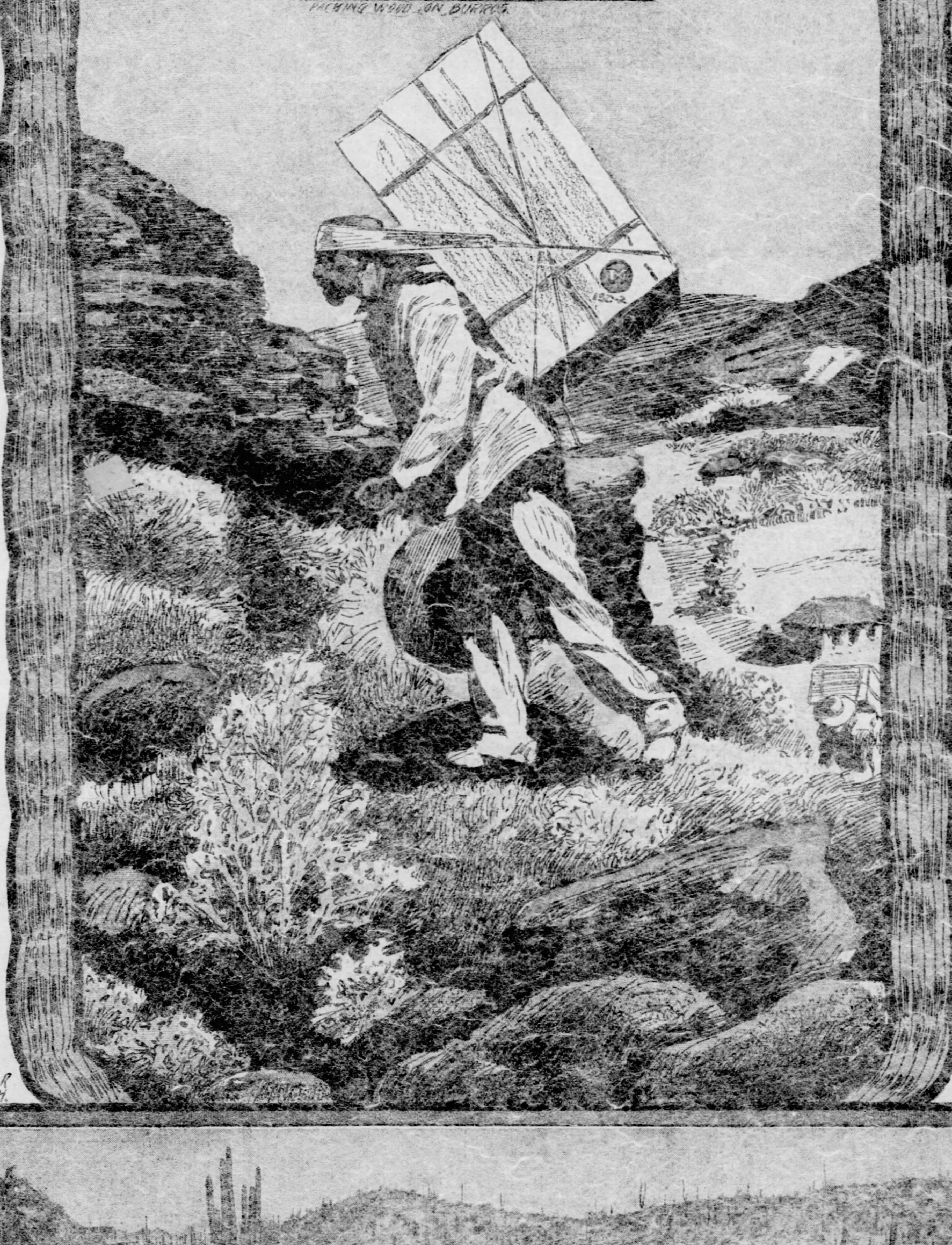


SETTLEMENT OF SAN FERNANDO LOWER CALIFORNIA THE RUINS TO THE RIGHT ARE THE REMAINS OF THE FIRST MISSION EVER BUILT ON THIS CONTINENT

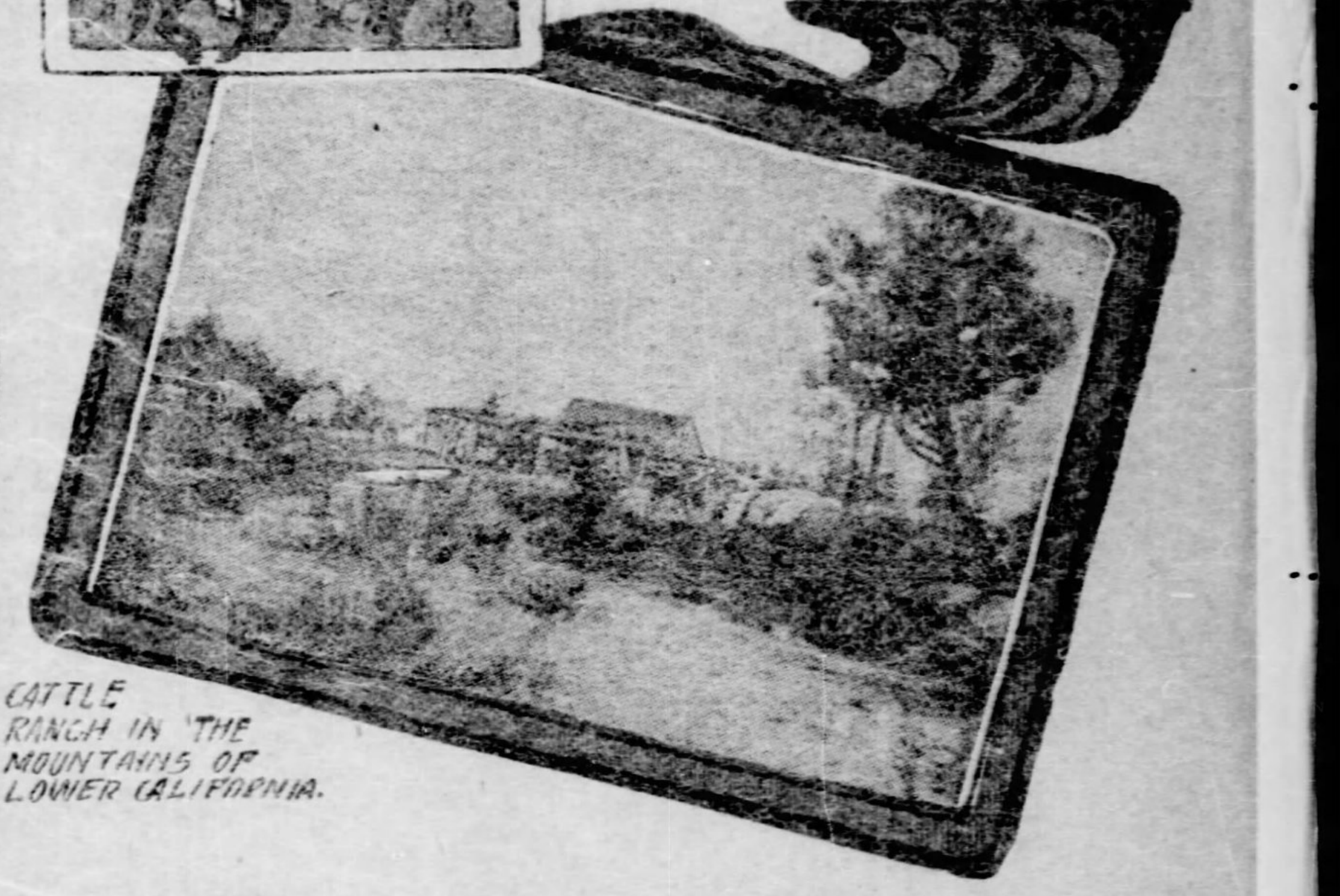
PACKING WOOD ON BURROS

MILLING PLANT IN THE HEART OF THE MOUNTAINS

BIG TIMBER IN THE UPLANDS



ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.



CATTLE RANCH IN THE MOUNTAINS OF LOWER CALIFORNIA.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 24.—Reports from Ensenoda and Santa Rosalia, Lower California, speak of a remarkable mining activity in the peninsula. The Paris Rothschilds' properties at Santa Rosalia are said to be the richest copper mines in the world, Senator William A. Clark's United Verde mine in Arizona not excepted. The Rothschilds have introduced the most modern appliances in working their vast claims and a new line of steamships now carries the "pigs," as the great bars from the smelters are called, to the markets of the world. The Triumpho silver mines, southwest of Sa Pay, are attracting the attention of leading eastern capitalists. Although they produce over $6,700,000 worth of bullion annually (1901), yet Messrs. Wilder and Coleman of Los Angeles, who have just returned from this district, state that it is only beginning to be worked. In the Santa Catarina and San Quentin districts gold and copper fields are being opened up to American enterprise and American capital.

Lower (or Baja) California, as the peninsula is called to distinguish it from Southern (or Alta) California, is one of the most remarkable countries in the world. It is a land of strange contrasts. Vast, barren, unprofitable deserts occur on the southeastern coast bordering on the Gulf of California. In the table lands in the interior are immense forests which have never felt the ax; fertile meadows which have never been sown to cultivated crops; rich undulating prairies which have never pastured more pretentious stock than a mountain burro or the undersized "dogred," Mexical cattle.

Lower California seems to have been entirely overlooked. To the majority of people the country is practically unknown. True, it is the property of the Mexican republic, but, then, President Diaz and his capable ministers are extending every inducement to American capital. The mining laws of Mexico have recently been modified to invite the exploitation of natural resources by wealthy foreigners and, indeed, it is not too much to say that over one-half of the foreign enterprises in Mexican territory are in some manner subsidized by the government. Government land for agriculture or mining can be obtained upon almost any terms provided a certain number of settlers are brought to the country or the amount of work on a mining property shall produce so much of value annually. All estimates of this value are made by a Mexican official chemist and mine expert, who personally visits the property. The usual minimum limit is $45 per annum for every acre and a half. The government is very lenient in regard to these terms if those who are exploiting show good faith. Nevertheless in the grand American policy of expansion few eyes have turned toward Lower California, and until very recently it has been entirely ignored by idle capital. Information in regard to Lower California is very meager and inaccurate. Among the few who have heard of the peninsula but have not visited it the prevailing impression seems to be that it is a desert, drought-afflicted region. This reputation was chiefly gained through the unfortunate rush of miners to the ocean coast of Lower California in 1890, when the discovery of placer gold, 100 miles or so below Point Canoas, stirred the blood of the prospective gold-seeker to feverish excitement. The year was a dry one in that portion of the peninsula. There was not the machinery at hand to successfully work the placer claims. Many returned by the same boat on which they came. Some remained penniless to die and others dragged out a precarious existence until they were finally brought to Ensenada and San Diego.

Modern American methods are working a great change in Lower California. As yet there is not a mile of steam railroad in the entire length, 800 miles, of the peninsula, which extends from Cape St. Lucas, latitude 22 degrees, 40 minutes, to the United States boundary line, latitude 32 degrees, 40 minutes. The Southern Pacific railroad is contemplating an extension of its line from San Diego to San Quentin, a distance of 250 miles. In two years, it is said, the line will be open. This will throw open a stretch of country whose pastures are equal to those of Southern California, at its best. Alfilena, alfalfa, burr and red clover make the greater part of the forage plants, while the yellow poppy, primrose and other flowers, familiar to Southern Californians, are found the year round. Wild oats, rye, buffalo grass, gramma and many other grasses, become almost waist high in their succulent perfection. The vine, fig, olive, currant, grape, almond, quince and peach, orange, lemon, banana, date, plum and pomegranate, reach their best and bring forth fruit much earlier than in any portion of the United States. The mass of mountains, which covers the northern part of the peninsula—covered in winter with snow to a depth of six feet—supplies the country with many hundreds of small streams, not a few of which become lost at some part of their course, reappearing in many, though not all, cases still further down. No large region will have to depend for water on a single considerable river.

Next to mining, lumbering forms the greatest invitation to capital and enterprise. The great mountain region lying about 100 miles southeast of Entenade and 75 miles east of San Quentin, is covered with a vast belt of splendid timber, which extends about 400 miles along the northern part of the peninsula. The timber averages, all around, 25 large and 15 small trees to the acre, though up near snow line the forests are very dense indeed. The large trees, on the average, measure almost three feet in diameter. There are millions and millions of feet of unmanufactured lumber. There is water to carry it to the sea. The rainfall in the timber district frequently measures 30 inches per annum. There is no reason why this vast stretch of timber shall not raise immensely in value in the next few years.

The great drawback to mining ventures has been the lack of water for the location of the richest copper properties has not usually been in an agricultural section. However, water is now being conserved in great dams at the foot of mountain streams or else is pumped to the surface as in the rich Alamo district which is almost entirely controlled by Americans who have erected a number of free milling plants.

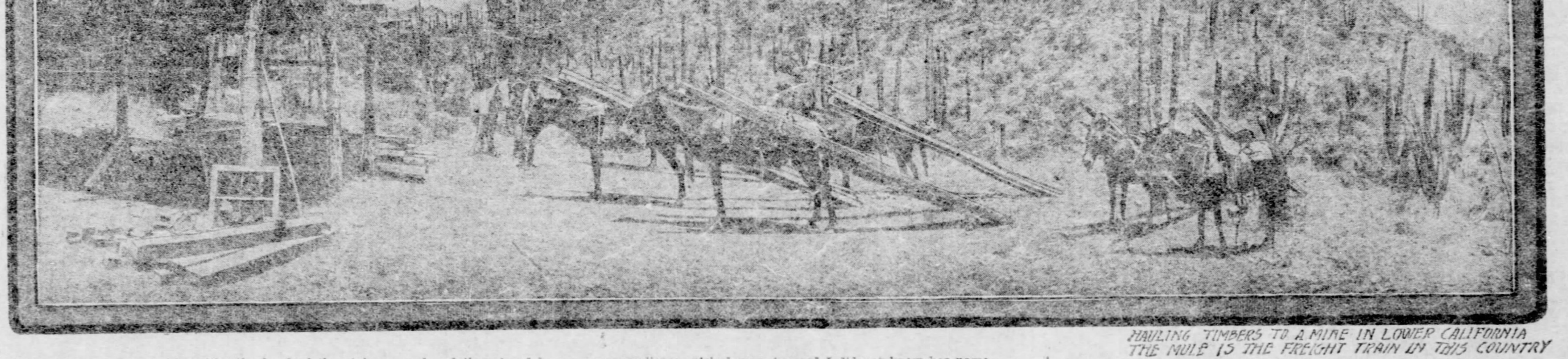
The driftwood that is always carried on the advance tide of civilization, the claim jumper, "bad" men, fugitives from justice, and all that vicious element with which the history of the west has made us familiar, has not penetrated Lower California, nor is it probable that it will ever do so. A few Indians, once dangerous in the northern portion, have given way to peaceful Mexican agriculturalists. A great number of Mexicans and Indians cultivate the fields and raise beef, milk, butter and eggs, which they sell to the big mining camps.

A number of well-known mining men and eastern railroad magnates recently returned from an overland journey to the heart of this great country. They made the interior trip in a buckboard and for miles and miles they drove through superb forests of pine. Game is very abundant and a brother of E. H. Harriman shot some splendid speciments of mountain sheep. They saw many herds of whitetail, blacktail and mule deer.

Lower California teems with stock. Cattle and sheep roam in countless thousands over her hills. The sheep are of a good variety but the cattle run wild and no care has been observed in their breeding—on the tablelands there is no stock of any kind, and the meadows are the finest, but the Mexicans show a characteristic disposition to leave the settlements. Horses reach the perfection of equine vigor and the mule of Lower California riots in an amicable element. The mule is the pack animal, a Pullman and a freight car combined for all the product of the mines is carried upon the backs of mules.

Above all the charms which Lower California has held out to the restless, energetic, floating adverturer, mining has been the most potent. But until the present time there has never been any attempt to exploit the mines, as they deserve. Copper, gold, silver, lead and coal with vast deposits of onyx, have been discovered in abundance in certain portions of the peninsula. In almost every gulch the "color" of gold can be found. No doubt Lower California's formation is but an extension of the mineral wealth for which California became famous "in the days of '49." But the color of gold is deceptive, and many former prospectors abandoned the country after the first casual inspection. Not in the placer claims, but in the vast veins and ledges of ore, lies, the mineral wealth of the peninsula. In placer work for years past the gold has been taken out by Indians and others during rainy seasons, or at times where there was standing water in the gulches. The most primitive methods of mining, the batia, or wooden pan, the pick and shovel were used.

Today this country, properly worked and developed, is on the edge of a big mining boom.



HAULING TIMBERS TO A MINE IN LOWER CALIFORNIA
THE MULE IS THE FREIGHT TRAIN IN THIS COUNTRY

Rooftop Tales

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS,
Author of "Some Americans Abroad," "Yankee Enchantments," etc.

SYNOPSIS:

A party of balloonists is wrecked on the roof of a "skyscraper" at 10 o'clock at night. The janitor is away, so they cannot get down to the street, but there is a restaurant on the roof, and they enter it and cook themselves a fine dinner, and then spend the rest of the night telling stories. The initial tale was called "The First Automobile in the Sullifoo Islands," and was told by the Colonel. The second was called "Daniel, Number Two," being the Minister's story, the third the Major's story, and was called "The Faith Debt Payer."

HANDS UP

Being the Doctor's Story.

(Copyright, 1902, by K. N. Birdsall.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE night was wearing away, and it had now come the turn of the doctor to tell his story.

He plunged right into it by saying:

"One evening after a week of hard work I saw a little let-up and I determined to go out and seek an adventure. I told my wife that if anyone called she could say that I would be back at midnight, and that I was going to seek relaxation.

"Then I put out into the night determined to have some Arabian Night adventure if I could get it merely by tumbling into it.

"As I started down the street I noticed a house number—46—and that gave me a clue to guide me. Mind you, my life had been very humdrum, and I was anxious to break the monotony in some romantic way. Four-six suggested that I walk down four blocks and then stop at the sixth house after that, and boldly ringing the bell see what sort of harmless adventure might be handed out to me by whoever came to the door.

"The four blocks were soon traversed, and then the sixth door was reached. It was an eminently respectable, old-fashioned red brick house, one of the row, and it did not look in the least romantic; but romance sometimes lives in queer enough lodgings, and I marched up the steps, put my hand out to ring the bell, and—the door was opened by an elderly lady, who said: 'Thank God, you're just in time. Come in softly.'

"Here was an adventure ready made and served hot. I tiptoed in and the door was closed as noiselessly as it had been opened. Then the lady, whose name I afterward learned was Atkins, said: 'There's a burglar upstairs, and I'm all alone in the house. I was just going for the police when you happened to pass. He doesn't know I've discovered him, but he's armed, so you must go at him quietly. Here's a pistol. You'd better take it, because I don't know how to shoot. You go ahead and cover him with the pistol, and then I'll step to the window and yell.'

"Well, there was nothing very attractive about this program as outlined by Mrs. Atkins, who was laboring under repressed excitement, and I wished myself back in my comfortable study. Still, I couldn't very well back out, because, although I am somewhat cowardly, I'm ashamed to own it when the time comes, and I should have faced a dozen burglars rather than turn tail.

"I took the pistol from her hands and said, 'Never mind yelling. I'll go up and pot this burglar for you, but you stay near the door so that you can open it and escape with me if he refuses to be shot.'

"Then I went upstairs with my heart beating like a woodpecker. Up one flight and I saw that the burglar had been there for the bric-a-brac on the mantle was disturbed, and the bureau drawers were open and their contents were tossed about. I heard footsteps overhead, and with my heart in my mouth I walked up the second flight. All was dark and still, but as I put my foot on the top step it gave an incautious squeak, and a door at the head of the stairs opened and there stood a burglar, and a desperate looking fellow he was. Before I had time even to cock my pistol he fired at me and missed me, and then he ran up the attic stairs and disappeared by way of the roof.

"I was relieved. He had gone without his swag which was in a bag. I stooped over and picked it up and started downstairs to tell Mrs. Atkins that she need be alarmed no more. But she was gone. She had evidently become alarmed at the pistol shot and had fled from the house. I came leisurely down the stairs, patting myself on the back and saying that the outcome of this adventure was going to exceed all my expectations. I had prevented a burglary; I had championed a strange woman's cause; I had risked my life in a warfare not my own and I felt that I was distinctly all right.

"But I wasn't. Adventure number one was a closed incident, but adventure number two was mounting the first steps. Just as I reached the second staircase, the door of which was ajar was pushed wide open, and two policemen rushed in. A hero needs spectators to be truly a hero, and here was my audience—picked men, who knew what bravery was. I was glad that I had left my gas log fire and come, heaven sent, to this house.

"It is strange how people's view points differ. To myself I was a somewhat heroic doctor who had chased away a burglar and probably saved a woman from a terrible death. To those stupid policemen I was a burglar myself caught red-handed.

"I said jauntily, 'he's gone and left his plunder behind him. It's all over.' They said, 'No, its only just begun. We're too old to be caught by that chaff. Drop it and come along.'

"'It' referred to the pistol which to prevent accidents I carefully laid on the stairs, and then sitting down I burst into a hearty laugh. The joke was on these zealous policemen. I hastened to explain my position more fully, but they were not in a conversational mood, and before I knew it I was adorned with bracelets and left the house with one of them while the other was left in care of the other

"Come, said I, 'a joke is a joke, but this is outrageous. I tell you I put the thief to flight. Ask Mrs. —— and here I stammered I did not know her name.

"'Well, go on,' said the policeman maliciously. 'What's her name?'

"'Why, I really don't know. You see I only just happened in.'

"Well, that's where you made a mistake. You ought to have planned it ahead. You must be new at the business.

"As he spoke we were passing the house next door, and the front door was suddenly opened and there stood the lady with a big, burly neighbor at her side.

"'Ask her if I'm the burglar,' said I quickly, intensely relieved that my troubles were now over.

"The officer with a sneer at me said, 'I've got him ma'am.'

"'Why, that isn't the burglar,' said she quickly. 'That's the man who came to save me.'

"'I told you I was all right,' said I in the tone of a victorious rooster.

"As for the officer, he looked quite crestfallen. 'Oh, you know this man, then, do you?'

"'Why, I don't exactly know him,' said Mrs. Atkins, coming down to the sidewalk, accompanied by her neighbor. 'You see, he came to the door and offered to go upstairs after the burglar.'

"'Yes, that's true,' said I, airily and proudly, 'I took the pistol that she gave me and went up after him, and he left by the roof and then I took his bag and was coming down to show it to this lady when you came.'

"'That puts a different light on it,' said the policeman apologetically. 'You came out and called for assistance and this man was passing by and he ran in?'

"'Well, no,' said Mrs. Atkins, doubtfully, as if a thought had just struck her. 'I opened the door intending to call for help and there he stood on the stoop and I asked him to come in and he did it very readily. In fact, he did do it very readily.'

"I think that I would have been released, however, in a minute in spite of her new-born suspicions if that officious neighbor of hers had not burst in with: 'I should think so. What were you doing at her front door? Were you coming in to see her about something?'

"Heavens and earth, here was a pickle! What was I on her stoop for? I didn't know myself and I couldn't think of any answer. I haven't an eastern affluence of mendacity and I stood there and stammered at just the wrong time and looked the picture of guilt, that I wasn't. I really couldn't confess that I had gone up there to seek for an adventure, for they wouldn't have believed me, so I did nothing but stammer, and my guilt stood confessed.

"'Why, it's as clear as the nose on your face, officer,' said Mr. Officious. 'This man stood on the front doorsteps to relieve his pal if it was necessary. When the front door was opened he was quick-witted enough to proffer assistance and then went up and warned the other fellow. The only part that isn't clear to me is why he didn't let his accomplice take the bag instead of bringing it down himself.'

"Now that Mrs. Atkins thought me guilty, womanlike she began to be sorry for me, and she said:

"'Come, can't you tell why you were on the front stoop? Did you want to see me about something?'

"'I came up just for fun——' I began, but at this the policeman jerked me angrily, the neighbor burst into a horse laugh and I went on my way to the lock-up to spend a night there instead of in my comfortable bed. Why had Haroun Al Raschid been born to put romantic notions into my prosy head?

"Our way to the station house led past a mansion where a wedding was taking place, and just as we came up to the awning the bridal pair, escaping a rain of rice, ran down the steps and plump into our arms; the groom into mine and the bride into the officer's.

Confused apologies were offered on all sides, and the four of us were deluged with rice, but in that moment I had recognized an old patient of mine in the groom, a man whom I delivered from the grave some months previous, and he didn't owe me a cent, so he had two reasons to be kindly disposed if a man can ever be anything but that on his wedding day.

I raised my manacled arm in his face. "Save me from a night in prison," said I. "Am I a burglar?"

"'Why, of course, not,' motioning to his wife to get into the carriage and escape the rice deluge that was overwhelming us all this time. "Officer, there must be some mistake. This is Dr. Martine, who has been my physician for years. Sorry I can't stop, but we've just married, and I'm hurrying to catch the Washington express."

"'Well, you'll go right by the station house. Officer, let's go with them, and he'll tell the captain I'm all right."

"'Yes, but hurry," said the groom with a drooping face. 'We don't want to miss that train.' "

The officer saw that there was a mistake somewhere, but he wouldn't loose my handcuffs, so the three of us crowded into that carriage with the bride, and the cabman whipped up his horses, who were glad to get away from the patter of rice.

"On the way to the precinct station the groom explained at more length just who I was. The bride's feelings must have been peculiar. If it hadn't been for me she would have had no husband, but if it hadn't been for me the first moment of her wedded life would not have been spent with a very stout policeman, her vis-a-vis in a stuffy carriage.

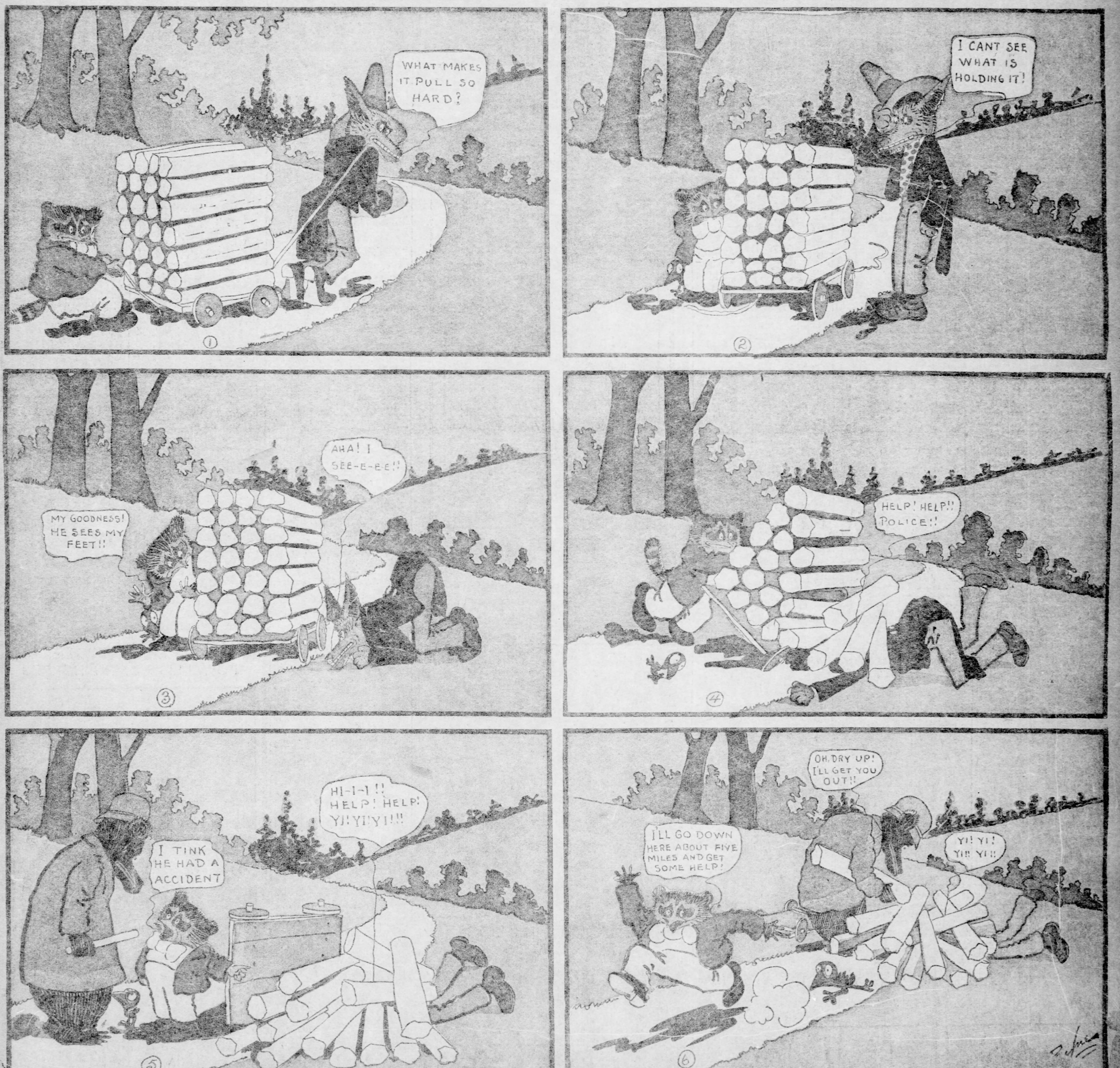
"We were all glad when the station house was reached. But a surprise awaited us there. Ranged in front of the captain's desk stood another officer, the burglar whom I had put to flight, and—my wife with a bandage around her hand.

"By one of those curious coincidences, the fellow had gone up the street, and had entered my house and had shot at my wife for giving an alarm, but she had grabbed him and had delayed his escape long enough to insure his capture by a policeman.

"It did not take many minutes to establish all this, and then the bride and groom shook the dust of the station from their feet and the rice from their clothes and departed for Washington."

THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette
JUNE · 1st · 1902

WHAT HELD THE LOAD BACK? A COON HOLLOW DISASTER.


WHAT MAKES IT PULL SO HARD?
①
I CANT SEE WHAT IS HOLDING IT!
②
MY GOODNESS! HE SEES MY FEET!!
AHA! I SEE-E-E-E!!
③
HELP! HELP!! POLICE!!
④
I TINK HE HAD A ACCIDENT
HI-I-I!! HELP! HELP! YI! YI! YI!!!
⑤
I'LL GO DOWN HERE ABOUT FIVE MILES AND GET SOME HELP!
OH, DRY UP! I'LL GET YOU OUT!!
YI! YI! YI!! YI!!
⑥

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

JUST THE NICEST THING

To play in the woods
In the early spring,
To play in the woods
Where the sweet birds sing—

To play in the woods
On a sea-saw swing,
To play in the woods
Is the nicest thing.

The Elves and the Smoke Consumer

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE exact number of elves is beyond our knowledge, but belonging to that number there are six whose pranks so amuse and interest us that we follow them with a great deal of concern. These are Sprite, Vixen, Airy, Tiny, Royal and Cupid. Their names tell us much about their natures, yet there is more to be learned by watching the mischievous creatures as they manage or meddle in human affairs.

One day Royal and Vixen happened to meet 'mid the smoke and dust above a large American city, neither caring for the other's society, but compelled by the etiquette of elfdom to be courteous until they could find or make occasion to be otherwise. For they were not congenial, Royal loving justice and right and Vixen caring only for malicious fun.

Having no excuse for a quarrel, they two flitted hither and thither in the region above the city. At times they were almost suffocated by the smoke, while the sun was darkened as though the final day was at hand. On the streets below was a restless throng in search of fun and dollars. Now and then Vixen would leer at them as though about to play some prank, whereupon Royal gave him a glance that banished all hopes of such amusement.

Suddenly they came to a space in the atmospheric realm where the sun held full sway and the breezes were free from all taints of smoke and soot. Beneath was a group of buildings numbering 20 or more, and as it was too cold for mortals to live there without artificial heat of some sort, the elves at once began to wonder what had taken place. Usually this was the blackest, dirtiest place in the city, even though the mental creatures within were such devotees of the beautiful.

"What's the matter now?" mused Vixen.

"Perhaps they are doing without fire rather than pay another fine," remarked Royal. "It's against religious principles to be fined, you know."

"Humph! Even the people afflicted with consciences can't live in this kind of weather without heat being furnished them from some source. See! There's just a thread of vapory looking stuff coming out of the chimney, when only a short time ago it was a continual roll of soot and smoke."

"Maybe they're boiling the air in electric vats," suggested his companion.

"Hush! There is a genius around here somewhere, and if he hears you another of our secrets will be gone. Some of you elves are too careless," complained Vixen. "Man knows enough now to give him the swell-head, so do be more cautious. Come on! I'm going down there to investigate."

"But—"

"Oh, I won't play any pranks—not till I see what's going on, anyway."

"And not then if I can help it," muttered Royal. "Hope you'll get paid back for meddling one of these days."

At a warning glance from Vixen he desisted from further comment. Reluctantly he followed to the regions below, where the prying little Vixen was soon nosing most provokingly into affairs which did not concern him.

Presently they found themselves in a huge tunnel, which ran beneath the heat and power plant of the brain factory and suspiciously near the boiler rooms. A set of electric fans marked the point where Vixen entered, while Royal lingered at the threshold as though afraid to intrude further. A moment more and Vixen turned toward him with a triumphant smile, for he had solved the problem to his own satisfaction.

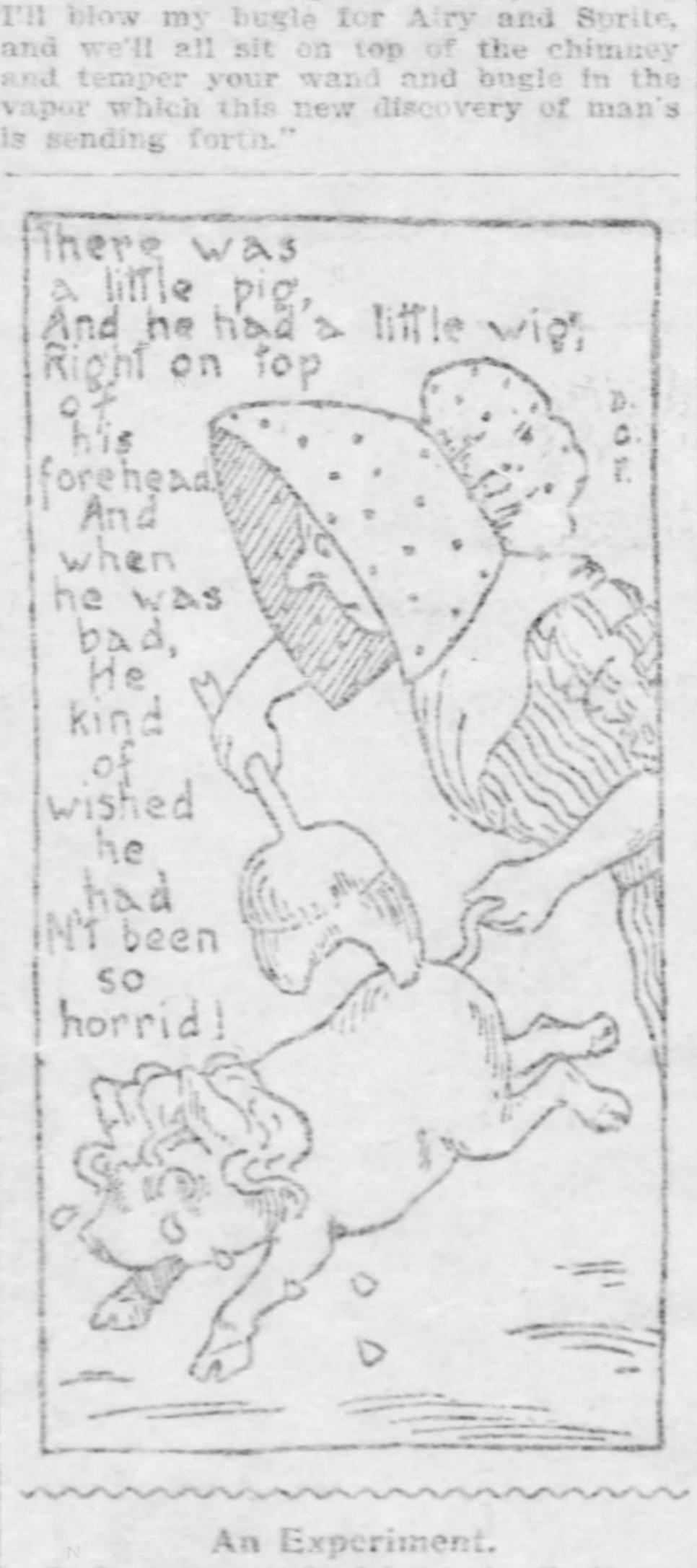
"They've got a smoke consumer and are running it on the cold-air theory," he guessed, though for once he was wrong in his reasoning. "Come on! This breeze is delicious and begins to warm just a little as you get away from the fans. Come on!"

Royal ventured a few steps further, while Vixen darted at full speed down the tunnel between the pipes which filled it. Presently Royal heard a scrambling among the tin air-funnels ahead of him, at which he felt a thrill of alarm for his friend's safety. He started in pursuit, to be met suddenly by a very sorry looking elf indeed.

"What's the matter?" he cried, all thoughts of spite and vengeance deserting him. For there was Vixen, his wings singed, his face crimson, his limbs unsteady and his wand and bugle sadly warped from the unnatural heat.

"O Royal!" he gasped. "Let's get out of here, quick! I wanted to go on and put the fire out, just for fun, but this smoke consumer is run by hot air instead of cold, and I couldn't get within a hundred feet of the fire. Serves me right, of course. But my wings! How can I ever fly again?"

"I'll cure them," promised Royal. "Then I'll blow my bugle for Airy and Sprite, and we'll all sit on top of the chimney and temper your wand and bugle in the vapor which this new discovery of man's is sending forth."


There was a little pig,
And he had a little wig,
Right on top of his forehead.
And when he was bad,
He kind of wished he had N't been so horrid!
D. C. F.

An Experiment.

It is very wonderful what effects are produced by different kinds of light. Here is an experiment to try with the help of "a grown up." Put in a soup plate a few tablespoonsful of salt, then pour enough alcohol over the salt to thoroughly saturate it. Put the dish in the middle of a table in a perfectly dark room and ask your guests to sit around it, light the mixture, and see how peculiar each person will look.

A Little Mother.

BY RUTH SPRAGUE.

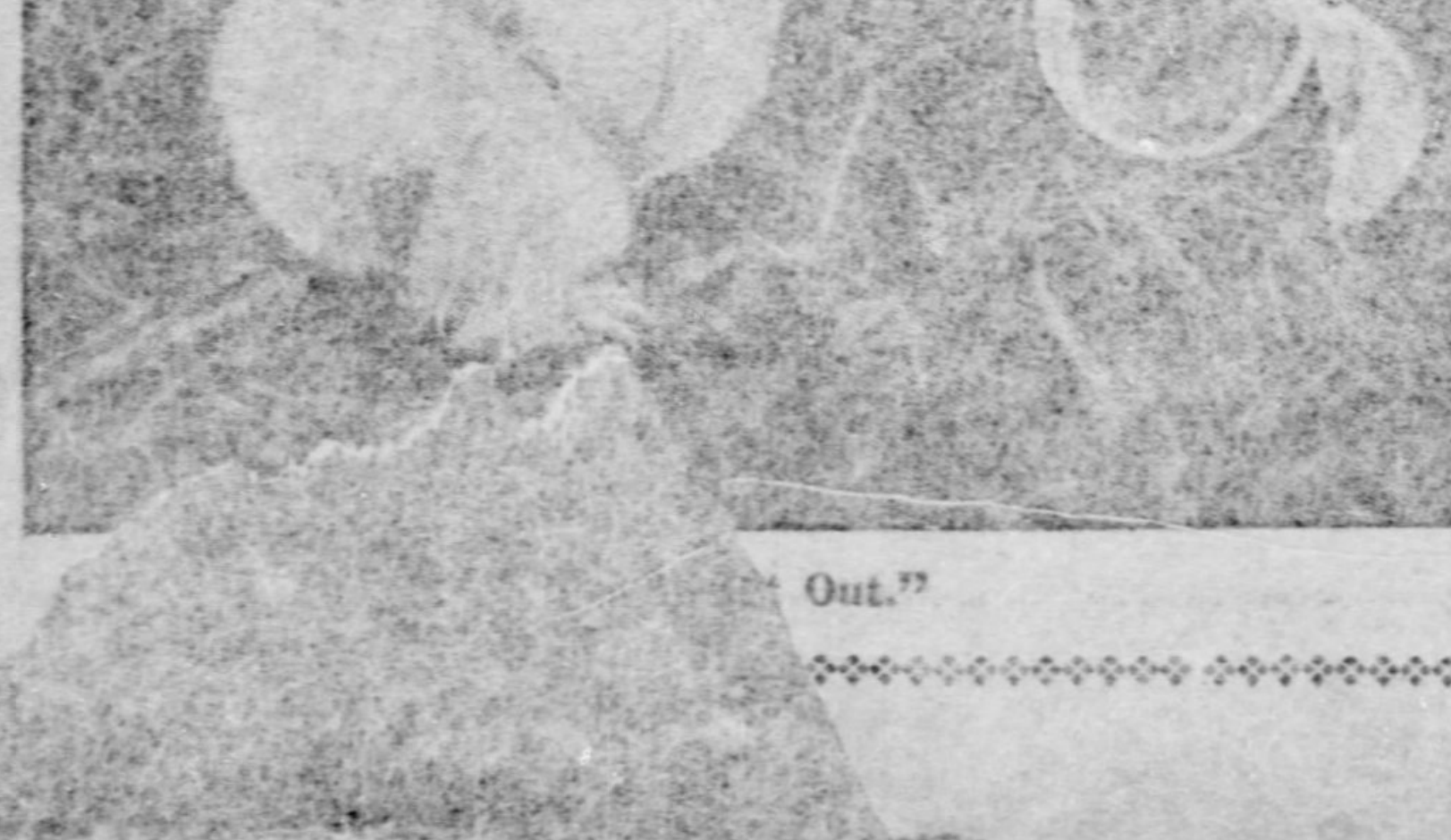
Dolly, you've been very naughty!
Do you see that broken cup?
I must punish you severely—
In the dark I'll shut you up.
Do not answer back, now, Dolly,
I'm your mother, do you hear?
You've been very, very careless!
You did do it, it's quite clear,
No one else was near the table—
I won't listen to you—no!
Here's the big, dark storeroom closet—
You've been naughty, in you go!

I suppose the cat did break it,
But no one was here to see;
And I have to do to Dolly
As my mamma does to me.

A "Bumble."

BY PENELOPE HUNT.

Bumble, bumble—fuss and grumble,
Bang your head against the vine!
Why should you begin to grumble
When on jumbles you shall dine?
Bumble! bumble! see him stumble;
As he buzzes near the sweet,
Half expecting that he'll tumble
'Fore he gets enough to eat.
Bumble, bumble, he's not humble,
For he's boasting of his pow'r.
Hear him mumble, rumble, drumble,
As he fumbles round each flower.
Bumble, bumble, honey crumble,
Oh, you dumble, drumble-drone!
Would you, like the painter, scrumble
Every color but your own?



Out."

When Billy Baxter Was a Pup.

By HELEN FOLLETT.

OUT on the South Side lives a little girl. She has a name, even as you and I, but her mamma just calls her "the sweetest childie," which the sweetest childie thinks is very dear and lovely.

The childie's papa began to talk about getting a little dog for her to play with, and for a few days, while the dog was being selected from a large number of applicants for the place, things were very exciting. There were Russian poodles with bows in their ears, and saucy bull pups and roly-poly pug dogs and skye terriers and such a lot of different kinds you never saw outside the doors of a dog show in all your born days.

Of course the sweetest childie thought each new dog quite the nicest of all, but her papa finally decided on a little brown creature that looked for all the world like a brown velvet pompon off a lady's hat.

"And what kind of a dog did father say he was?" inquired the mamma of the sweetest childie. And the sweetest childie answered:

"Why, a water Spaniard, mother darling; he's a water Spaniard."

The mamma smiled and let it go at that. She didn't tell the little daughter that it wasn't a Spaniard, but a spaniel, because she knew that little women find things out for themselves very quickly sometimes.

There was a great argument in the wind when the subject of naming the water Spaniard came up. Everyone had a new name. But somehow not one of them seemed quite nice enough. Finally it was decided that "Billy Baxter the Beautiful Bother" would do. He was given all those names just for the sake of dignity. He has never been anything but plain Billy—and who would want a nicer name than that?

The sweetest childie felt very sorry for Billy because he was such a tiny puppy, only a few weeks old, and away from his mother.

"I can just see the lonesomeness in his eyes," the sweetest childie said. "And it hurts me inside somehow."

"We will be so nice to him, dearie," her mother answered, "that he will soon forget to have 'lonesomeness in his eyes.'" And they petted him and played with him, and once or twice the little brown pompon, which was so tiny you could hold it in your hand, gave a bit of a bark that convulsed the family and made the childie jump straight up in the air and clap her hands while she was jumping.

The morning after Billy's arrival, the childie asked her mother where Billy had slept the night before, and this is what her mother said:

"You know, I saw the lonesome look in Billy's eyes, too, and I did not have the heart to put him in the kitchen, so far away from the rest of us, so I took him upstairs with me, and let him sleep on the foot of the bed. But he wouldn't stay there. He crept right up to my pillow and curled down in my neck, all close and warm. But you see, little dogs like little babies, wake up and play sometimes, and that was the way with Billy. Every few hours he would growl playfully and take hold of my hair and shake me good and hard. Wasn't that funny?"

The sweetest childie thought it was funny, very funny, and even now she often asks her mother to tell her how Billy shook her by her back hair that night.

Billy's babyhood was much like that of any other dog. He chewed up overshoes and emptied the waste baskets over the floor and conducted himself in a reckless manner generally. Sometimes he would bark at night when he should not have barked, and once in awhile he gnawed at the piano legs and made them look scratched and mournful.

But now Billy Baxter is no longer the Beautiful Bother. He has had his name changed to Billy Baxter, the Beautiful Comfort. And a comfort he is, too, for he follows the sweetest childie about like the faithful friend that he is, and he waits patiently for her to awaken in the morning and tries to sneak under her bed at night, so he can be close to her.

One day when the sweetest childie nearly fell off the back porch he caught hold of her little frock and she came out of the fracas with only a broken dolly instead of a broken neck, which the childie's mamma thought most fortunate.

But this story is to tell you that the sweetest childie herself is always good and kind to Billy Baxter, and that is why he is such a good dog. She doesn't pull his tail or torture him, or treat him with disrespect. For although Billy is nothing but a dog, he is sensitive to harsh treatment, and it's hard on a dog's self-respect to be kicked around and cuffed around, and poked in the ribs and otherwise considered rudely.

Nearly every day Billy and the childie play on the floor and roll over and over together, and then the childie's mother looks on and thinks what a lovely thing a dog's friendship is and what a pity such faithfulness and affection is sometimes unappreciated. When the childie cries and her little heart is troubled, dear old Billy Baxter is right there, ready to comfort her with the deep, true love-looks in his eyes. He wiggles his tail slowly and fondly and sticks his head to one side, just as if he were saying: "Sweetest childie, you've got me, haven't you?" And when the childie sees him, the heaven-shine beams out on her face and she puts her dear little arms around his brown neck and laughs and hugs him, and lo! whatever the troubles were, she clean forgets them. Of course, when the childie is happy, Billy is happy, too. Such larks as they have, chasing up and down the sidewalk and going to the park and digging holes in the back yard!

It's very nice to have a dog for a friend.

They're such true, good, faithful friends, you know.

And Billy is one of the best ones of all.

Useful Headgear.

The average boy is a person of infinite resource and never loses an opportunity to impress this fact upon his friends of the gentler sex.

"Huh! I wouldn't be bothered wearing my hat to a picnic!" said a little curly-haired damsel, contemptuously, to her brother, as they set off together, baskets in hand. "And your best one, too! I should think you'd have known enough to leave hats at home, Jimmie Lane!"

"Would you, now?" said Jimmie, with swift but tolerant scorn. "Well, you just listen to me! I wore this hat because it's got a nice, stiff brim, and when I sail it in the brook I can stand my soldiers up on it. And I shall catch butterflies and beetles in it, and some red-cupped moss for Aunt Jennie, and some pebbles for Ned Summers' collection, because he's lame, and some birch bark strips for mother; and then I can put the pepper and salt shakers in it, too, when we come home, and your basket is small enough to go inside of mine, so we'll each have just one thing to carry—and if I can jam my hat into your basket you won't have anything, miss!" added Jimmie, seized by a brilliant afterthought.

Miss Fosdick—Wouldn't it be dreadful to be a French girl and have to marry the man your parents chose?

Miss Keedick—I can conceive of only one thing more dreadful.

"What is that?"

"To live in England and not be able to get a husband at all."

It takes labor to collect the debt of a living that the world owes every man.

A Garden Coronation

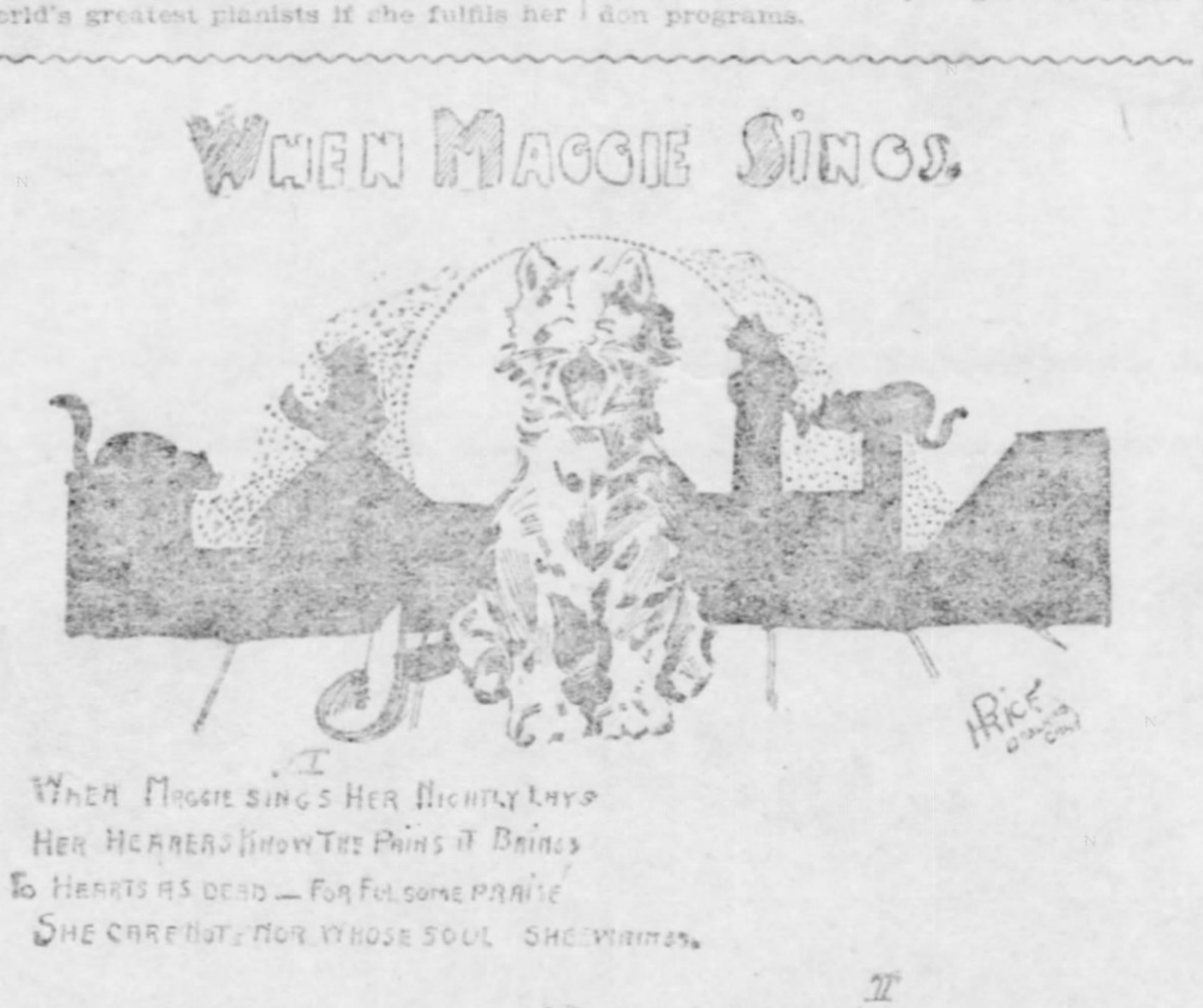
By MABEL L. EATON.

Have you noticed in the garden
Whom the flowers bend to greet?
Have you seen the gallant tulips
Spread their cloaks before her feet?
Have you seen the modest lilies
Turn still paler as they pass?
They're preparing for her coming,
Sprinkling perfume through the grass.
See, the butterflies are posing
Daintily above her throne,
With their fairy wings to fan her
When she comes to rule her own.
Hear! The joyous bees are humming,
"She is coming! She is coming!"
She is crowned with sunshine golden,
And her heart is golden, too,
To her garden kingdom coming,
Is the royal queen and true.
Ring out, hare bells! Ring out, blue bells!
Set the garden all a-tune,
For Queen Rose is crowned in sunshine
In the royal month of June.

GIRL PIANIST OF FOURTEEN HAS CAPTURED PADEREWSKI

Alma Stencel.

LONDON, May 24.—Califoornia was the birthplace of a fair-haired, 14-year-old girl, who attracted no little attention in London this week by two piano recitals at St. James' hall. She is Alma Stencel, and it is predicted of her by Paderewski and Rosenthal that she will become one of the world's greatest pianists if she fulfils her present promise. She began her studies at the age of 8, and resumes them at once after her London appearance, it being her mother's intention to protect the child from the doubtful musical reputation of "prodigy pianists." Beethoven, Bach, Schumann, Chopin, Liszt and Schubert were included in the young artiste's London programs.


WHEN MAGGIE SINGS.
H. RICE
I
WHEN MAGGIE SINGS HER NIGHTLY LAYS
HER HEARERS KNOW THE PAINS IT BRINGS
TO HEARTS AS DEAD — FOR FULSOME PRAISE
SHE CARE NOT; NOR WHOSE SOUL SHE WRINGS.
II
YES, AS THE CADENCE LOUDLY SWINGS
FROM IN THE PARLOR, WINDOW RAISE
AND NEIGHBORS HURL ALL SORTS OF THINGS
UNHEEDED — BOOT JACKS ARE BOUQUETS
WHEN MAGGIE SINGS.

A CLEVER LITTLE JUDGE

BY SARAH ISHAM COIT.

Budge was a funny little pug dog. He was so funny and did so many bright things that his doings were reported in the papers of the western town in which he lived.

He was not a very handsome little dog. In fact, from his much wrinkled black nose to his perfect ring of a tail, he was as fat and ugly a little pug as ever lived. But if Budge was not handsome, he certainly behaved handsomely, and that is the main thing, you know, with dogs and people.

He would play dead, shake hands, jump over a cane, waltz and sing. His singing was really a wheeze—and tired him dreadfully. I do not think he would have enjoyed life as an opera singer.

One of the most amusing things he did, although it was really a very solemn think to him, was to say his prayers. When his master said, "Budge, prayers," Budge jumped into a chair, turned his back to the company, laid his head on his folded paws and neither coaxing nor scolding could move him till his master said "Amen."

His master owned a drug store in Milwaukee and Budge was often there watching the people as they came and went on their various errands. Budge soon learned who came regularly and knew what each usually came for, whether it was soda or hot coffee or any other drink they might choose. One day a party of ladies and gentlemen came in and among them Budge recognized a gentleman who came in regularly. To the amusement of everyone Budge got a cup and gravely presented it to the gentleman.

"Darling," he cried in tender tones, "I never loved but thee."

"Then we must part," the maid replied; "no amateurs for me."

The Tale of a Kite

By EVA EICKEMEYER ROWLAND.

"Isn't she a bute?" asked Haller, holding a kite up for general inspection.

"A regular daisy!" assented the boys.

"How many does that make?" asked Diff, who sat over by the window reading.

"One apiece," answered Haller.

"It's not very big," said Diff, critically.

"I don't know what you'd call it, then," said Haller, stiffly, holding it at arm's length.

"Well, you needn't get your back up," said Diff, "but this story—Diff was reading Copperfield—tells about a seven-footer, and I'd like to make one that size."

"Gee, wouldn't she pull," said Dock, enthusiastically.

"Fellers, we can do it," and Diff rose excitedly, as he did so kicking over the chair in which he'd had his feet. "Let's talk it over."

The upshot of their talk was that they made one seven feet high to an inch and five feet three inches across. They had learned from Diff's grandfather that the width of a kite should be three-quarters its length. The sticks were of white wood, three quarters of an inch square, nailed together with brads, and the outline was of wire. Over the wide expanse was stretched shiny scarlet paper muslin, upon which were stitched three black initials, T. U. C.

The belly band and tail band were made of stout crabbing line and three whole balls of that same stout cord were wound upon a piece of broom handle about a foot and a half long. The tail itself was a thing of beauty. It was of white muslin about three inches wide, and Diff's sisters had amused themselves one rainy morning by tying inch wide strips of red paper muslin at intervals down its entire length.

It was with mingled feelings of pride and delight that the boys carried it down from the club room where they had made the monster. It took four of them to carry it, with the ball of tail and the cord, and Buck came on behind with an extra piece of tail in case that already attached proved insufficient.

There was a good breeze blowing from the northwest, so Diff ordered them to go to the south end of the place and left the kite in Buck's charge. He and the others then took the cord, and, paying out about 100 feet of it, stood at a distance and ordered Buck to make ready.

Buck lifted the kite until it stood upright. Then Diff, throwing the broomstick on the ground so the cord could pay out as he needed it, took the line firmly in his hand and ran with it.

Buck let go and slowly and gracefully, like a huge scarlet bird, the kite rose, and, till the tail cleared the ground, went up without a tremor.

Then first it was seen that more tail was needed, for it began to dart and dive in an alarming manner. Diff had been expecting this, so he stopped running and let the big kite carefully down.

"Tie on some more tail!" he shouted to Buck.

Buck went over to obey the command. Diff's sisters and cousin were interested in the success of the kite, for they had spent a whole morning decorating the tail, and they were now standing a little distance away watching the flying. Helen's small dog, Tatters, was running about, and with a truly comical air of curiosity came running up to the big kite as it fluttered to the ground, and barking at it as if it was a fallen enemy, began to worry the tail.

Now, Buck did not mean to be cruel, but he was always having ideas jump into his head, and he did not always stop to think what would be the consequence if he carried them out, and sometimes, as you know, the result was disastrous. That, however, did not seem to make him any more thoughtful or less ready to try whatever his mischievous fancy suggested to him. So when he saw Helen's little dog Tatters begin to worry the kite-tail in true doggy fashion a sudden thought struck him. Accordingly, he stooped over the little creature who was friendly with all the boys and fondled and spoke to it, while he tied the end of the kite's tail in a hard knot to that part of the fancy harness-like collar that went over Tatters' small back.

At a call from Diff, Buck stopped playing with the dog, and going over to the big kite lifted it up with its base resting upon the ground and held it upright.

"All ready!" shouted Diff; he and Haller started on a run, Buck let go and the kite rose majestically into the air. The tail was a long one and it was a little while before Tatters was lifted from the ground. The wind was pretty strong and his added weight was just sufficient to steady the kite. It rose higher and higher and naughty Buck was chuckling inwardly at the success of his scheme.

"My! doesn't she pull!" said Diff as breathless from their run he and Haller stopped to rest and turned round to view their prize and pay out more line as it was needed. "Gee, what's that hanging to her tail?" exclaimed he, as he caught sight of Tatters suspended like a shawl in a strap. "Looks like a bundle of rags. Wonder why Buck didn't tie on the right thing!"

At that minute the little girls, whose attention had been riveted to the beautiful scarlet kite as it rose so superbly into the air, caught sight of Tatters, who, not at all disturbed by his novel adventure, was rapidly disappearing from view.

"Oh, my!" screamed Lillian. "Helen! Helen! there's Tatters!"

Helen gave one look at her disappearing pet and cried.

"Diff! Diff!" shouted Lillian, "Tatters is tied to the kite's tail!" and they started on a run to where Diff and Haller stood.

When they boys realized what it was hanging to the kite's tail they were both convulsed, but at sight of Helen's tears Diff said soothingly, between his laughter, "Don't cry; we'll put her in and you'll see Tatters'll be all right."

But saying so and doing it were two different things. There was a pretty stiff breeze and the big kite seemed bound to take advantage of it to get up into the sky and resented being brought back to earth. Their combined efforts, however, began to have some effects on it, when the wind that had been blowing steady from the northwest veered suddenly around to the west, and the kite struck by a sudden gust quivered a moment and then dove head first down into the linden tree just underneath. Luckily for Tatters who else might have had his brains dashed out against the ground, the kite caught in the top branches and in a moment Tatters was swinging like a pendulum from the end of one of the lower branches about ten feet from the ground.

The boys now threw the line upon the ground and ran with all speed to the tree.

"Here, Chunk," said Diff as his practised eye took in the situation. "You're the lightest, shin up that tree and crawl out on that branch and let it down until we can cut that dog loose."

And that is what happened. While the little girls looked on in interested silence and Helen dried her tears, Chunk was boosted up into the tree, grasped the branch and went out toward the end, hand over hand, until his weight bore it down so that Haller, who was tallest, could reach Tatters. He grasped him, cut him loose and gave him over to his little mistress, who hugging him close to her breast, ran away with him.

Then Diff, though his eyes twinkled, turned, and said sternly to Buck, "How could you play such a cruel trick on my sister's dog?"

"I didn't think 'twould hurt him," answered the culprit.

"Well, it might have," answered Diff, turning on his heel.

So that is how a dog came to figure as hero in the tale of a kite.

What They Quarreled Over.

"The air is doing Amanda Jane good, I think. Is it making your baby's cheeks rosy, too, Mrs. Jones?" murmured make-believe Mrs. Tompkins sweetly.

"No, Sophia keeps very pale ever since her last bath. I am afraid the water was too hot for her," replied make-believe Mrs. Jones.

"Dear, dear," sighed make-believe Mrs. Tompkins; "children are great trials to their mothers, and the worst is still to come for you Mrs. Jones, when Sophia begins to cut her first teeth. Now, my Amanda Jane has already cut her two upper and two lower teeth."

"I don't believe your doll has cut her upper teeth yet; I never saw them." And long-haired Phyllis laughed, forgetting for the time to play the part of Mrs. Jones, who was supposed to be taking a very sick child out for an airing.

"Yes she has, too," replied fiery little Ethel Boyd. "She had them at Christmas when Santa Claus brought her to me, but one day I cleaned them with a match stick like mother cleans mine sometimes, and they weren't in very tight, so they fell down her throat. She's got to do without them now; till her second ones come through, but that's better than your old rag doll, that never had any."

"How do you know my doll hasn't any teeth? You've never looked to see!" Phyllis replied tauntingly.

"She hasn't even a mouth, to look into; only just painted muslin, with a few pink stitches!" Ethel retorted.

"Never mind, Ethel Boyd, she's got a whole set of second teeth inside her painted mouth, but she's so dreadfully afraid they'll have to be brushed every day, that she holds her lips tight shut all the time."

"I don't believe it, Phyllis Dayton, and my mother won't let you come to my house to see me any more, 'cause you don't tell the truth."

"I don't want to come—so there!"

"What ugly words do I hear my little Phyllis speaking," said a gentle-voiced lady appearing before Phyllis and Ethel, as they quarreled in the garden path.

"And Ethel, child, you surely were rude to Phyllis, to provoke so cross a reply," added Mrs. Boyd, coming forward to join Mrs. Dayton.

Both little girls began to cry, so angry had they grown over their foolish discussion, but when they told their mothers their grievances the two ladies laughed heartily. Suddenly it occurred to the children themselves that there really had been nothing at all to quarrel over, but they were no longer in the humor to continue the play which had started out so pleasantly, so they walked demurely to the house to put their dolls away.

Aunt Kate's Penny Lecture.

In a trolley car one morning not long ago I noticed an old and ragged man who had two great sacks and several bundles. The sacks looked as if they contained coal, and it was all the old man could do to lift one at a time. As he rose to leave the car those who saw him noticed that his feet were both turned in toward each other, almost at right angles, and he walked with great difficulty.

He staggered to the door with one of the large bags, roughly hurried by the conductor. The people watched him, wondering if the conductor would wait for him to return for the other bag. They didn't wait long, for a mite of a boy, ragged and dirty, too, looking as if he had been brought up in the gutter, jumped up, and, struggling with the bag, pulled it to the door, setting it on the ground for the old man. Then he hopped nimbly back on the car and took his seat again, unconscious that he, a little street waif, had taught a beautiful lesson in true gentleness (or gentlemanliness) to every man in the car.

That boy would make a brave soldier, and one his country would be proud of, if only he had the chance. Perhaps he has wanted a chance to do something "great;" but, like a true soldier, he takes pleasure in doing all the little things that he can to help the world along.

Many, many of the soldiers whose memories we will honor this coming Decoration day had never a chance of showing their valor to the world. But because they did their duty in little things their honor is as great as is that of the soldier who had a glorious chance to die in doing some "great" deed. It is the doing of the unimportant everyday things with brave hearts and willing hands that fits us to be soldiers in the battle of life.

Boys and girls, how many of you are real soldiers?

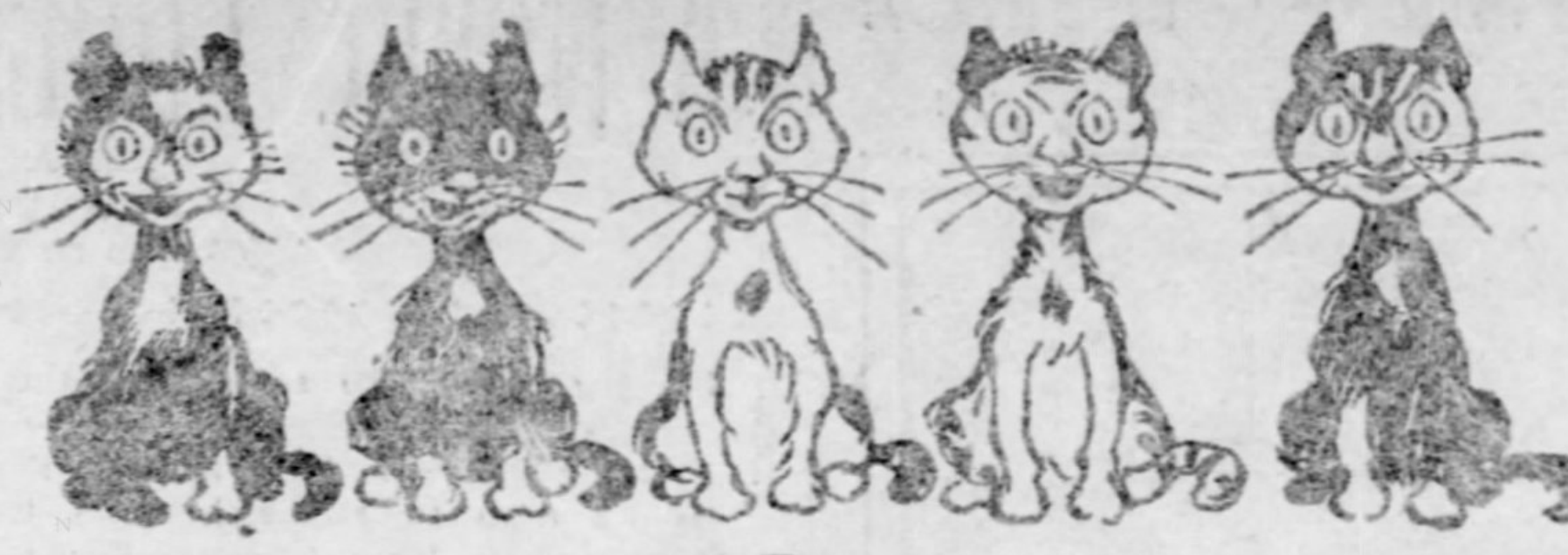
Sarcastic Father—Julia, that young man Smily has been here three nights in succession, and it has been nearly midnight when he left. Hadn't you better invite him to bring his trunk and make his home with us?

Innocent Daughter—Oh, papa! May I? It is just what he wanted, but he was too bashful to ask you. He'll be delighted when I tell him this evening.

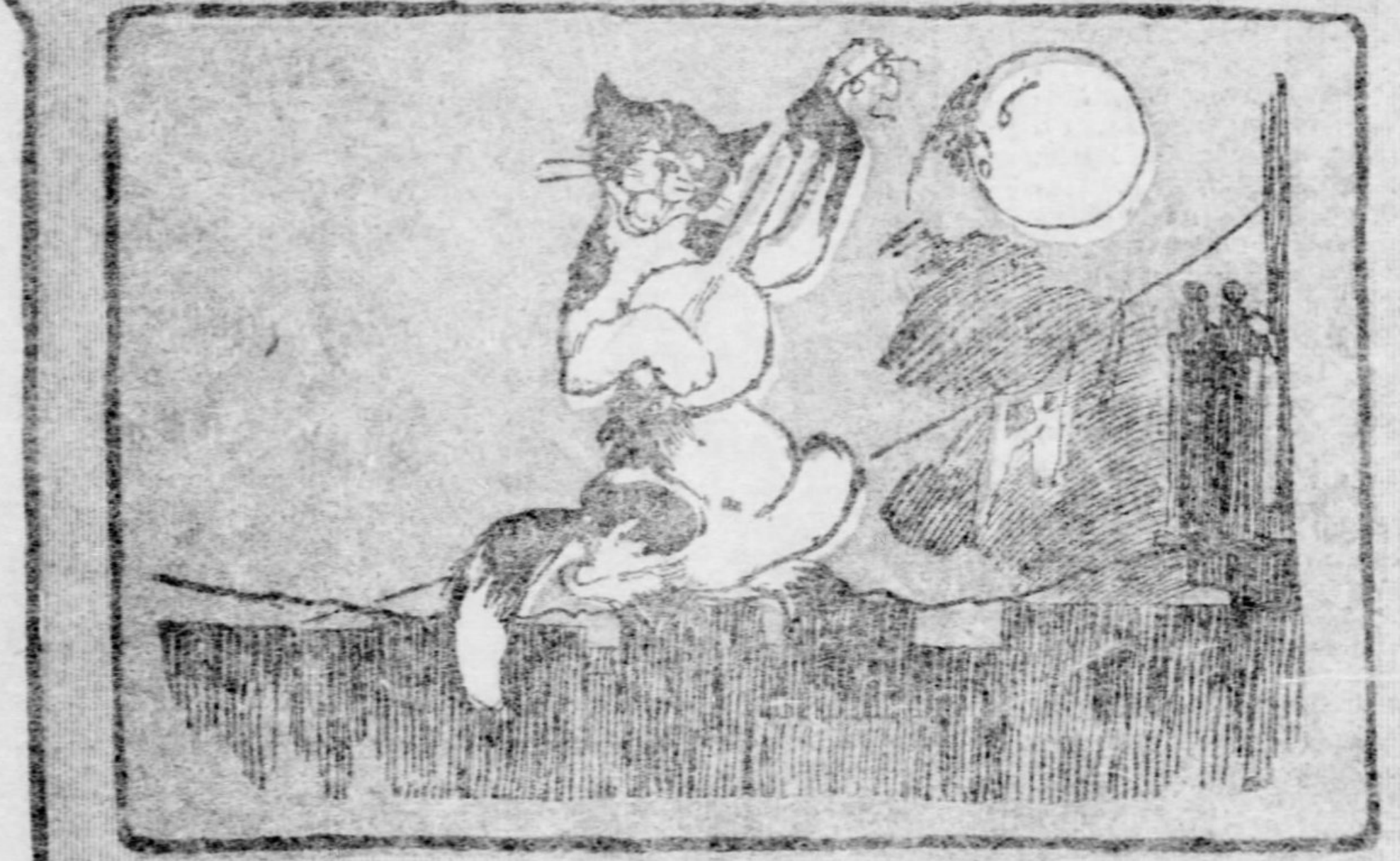
Crocodile tears are shed only by brutes.

POWELL'S BOXING HORSES

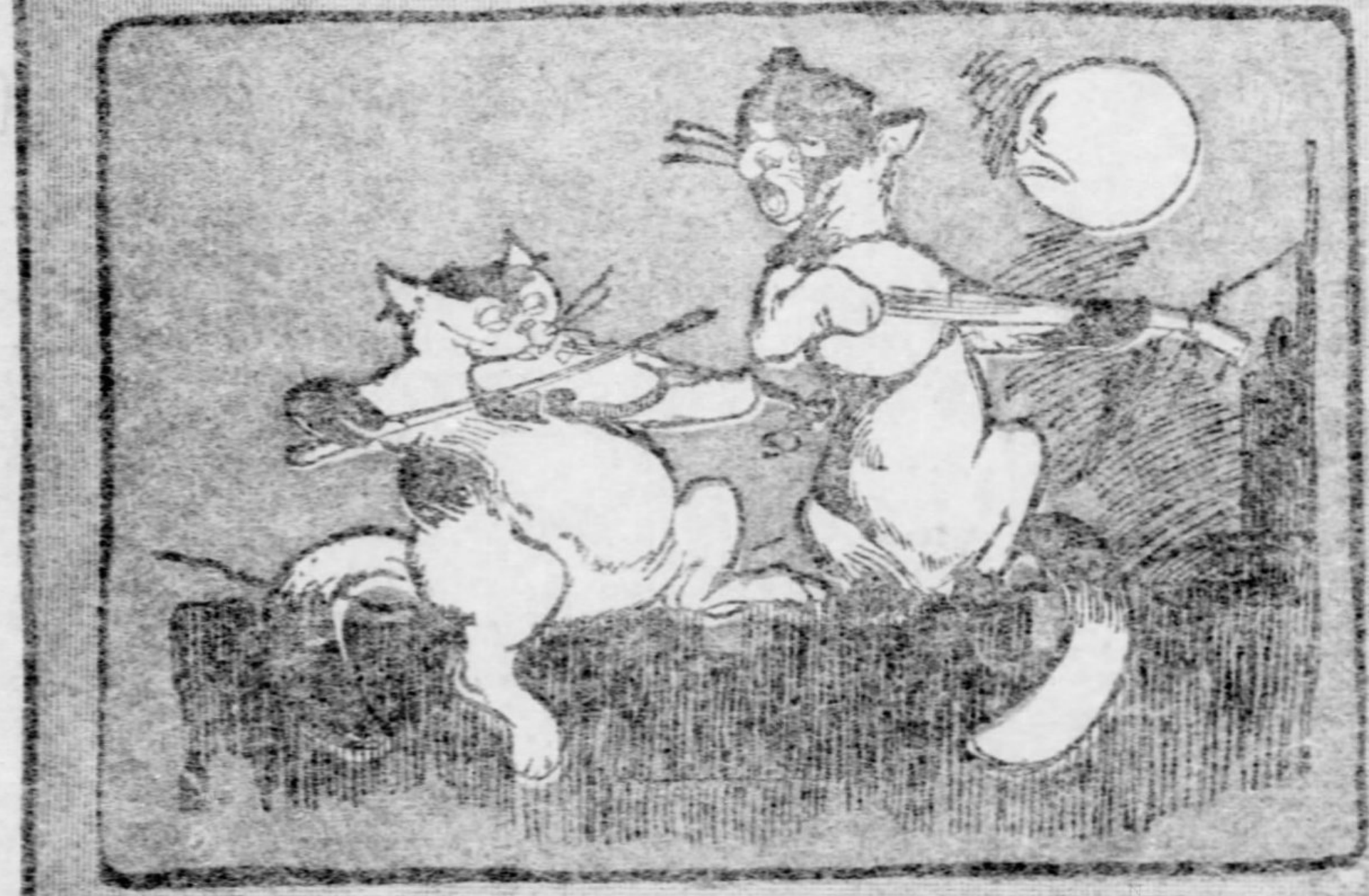
An attractive entertainment has now been added to the World's Great Show at the Royal Aquarium in the shape of Bisini's continental circus, in which are introduced equestrians of various nationalities and horses from every country. Special mention may be made of Powell's boxing horses. Charlie (dun color), 14 hands, and Cigarette (black, with four white stockings), 14 hands 2 in. The two steeds box three rounds with 20 oz. gloves, taking corners just like prizefighters. Attended by their seconds they come to the front and shake hands. Cigarette uses its left glove even more scientifically than some human boxers. Charlie and Cigarette have a natural antipathy, and even this causes them to attack each other fiercely.—London Sphere.



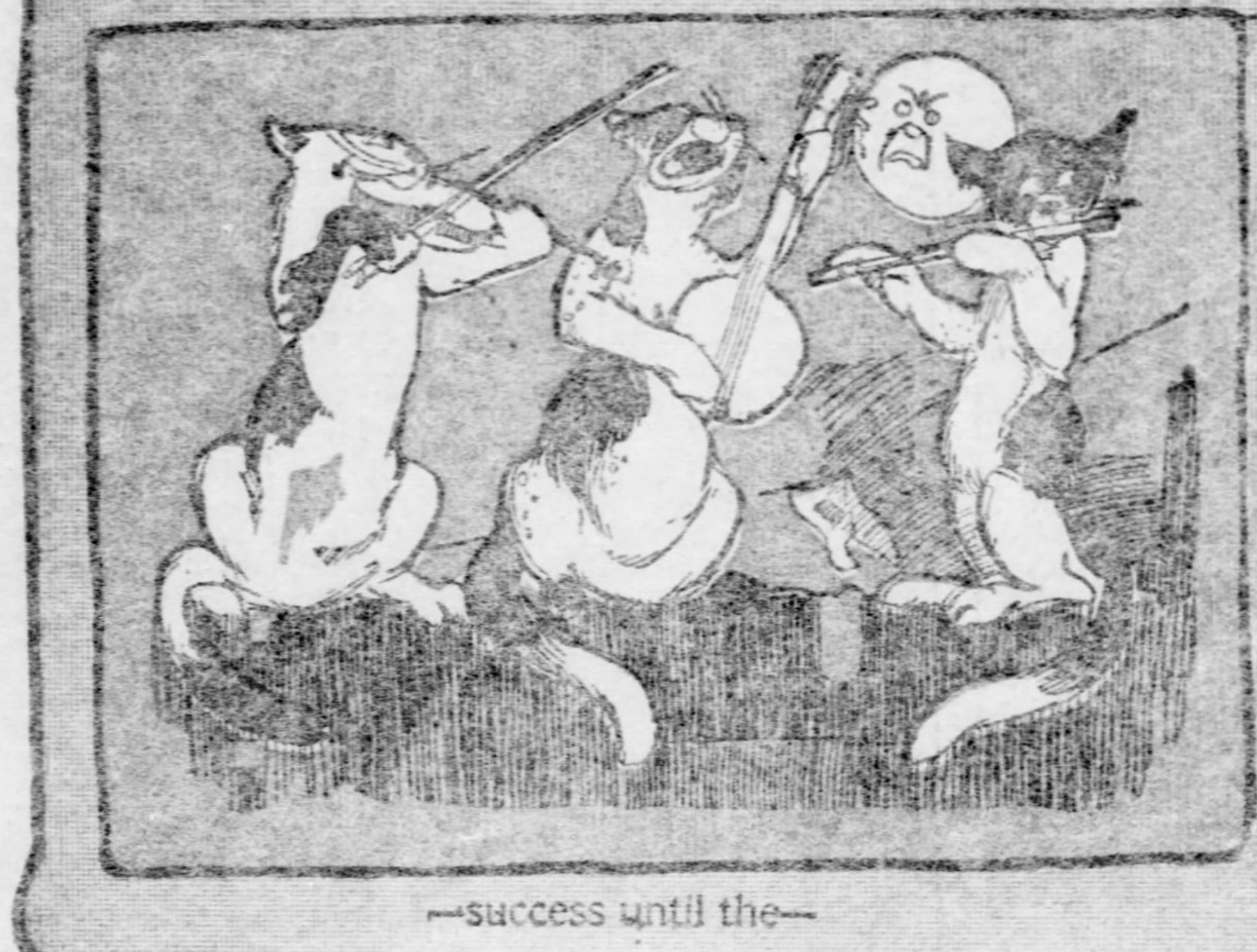
A Catchy Comic



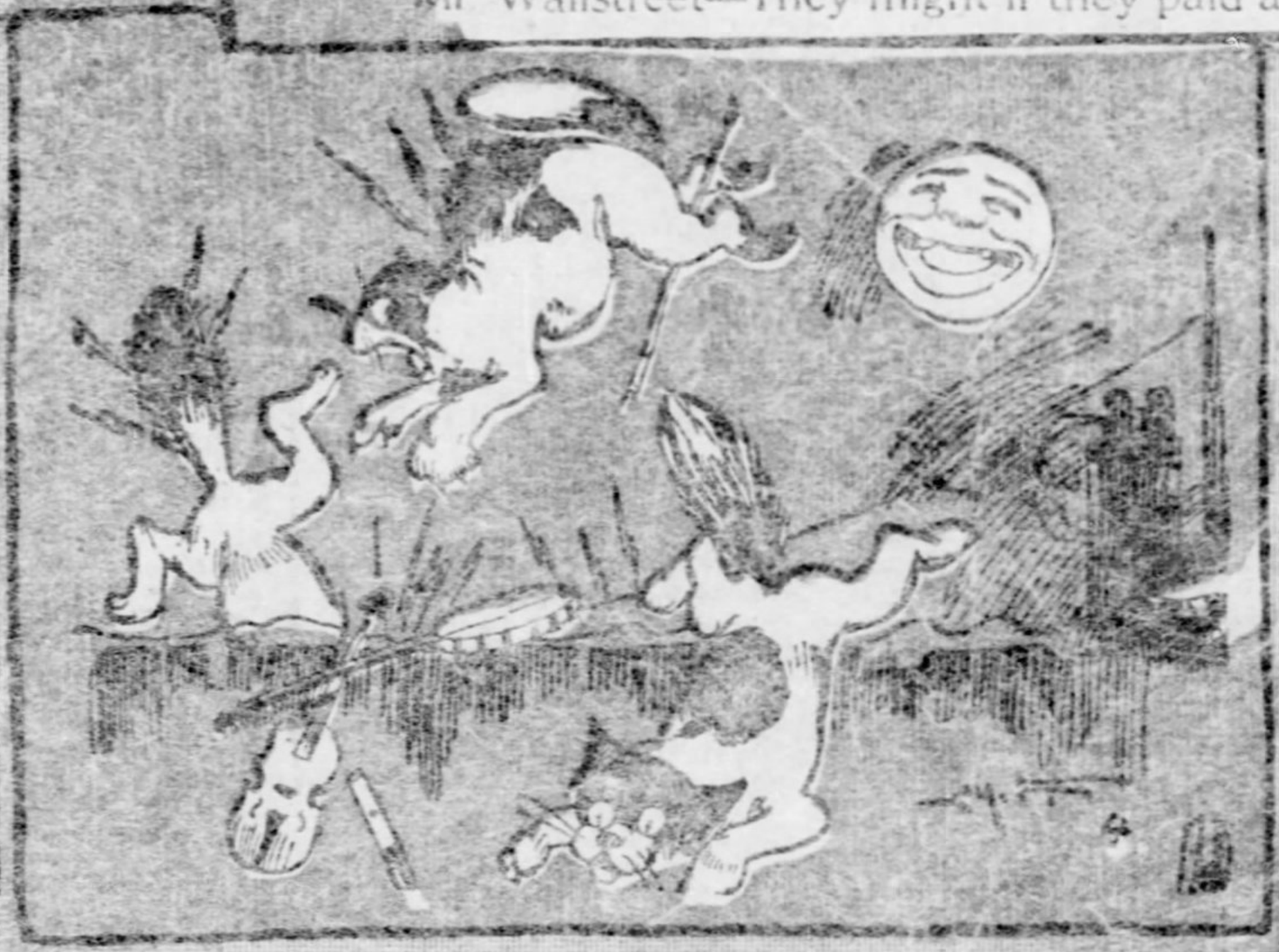
The concert—



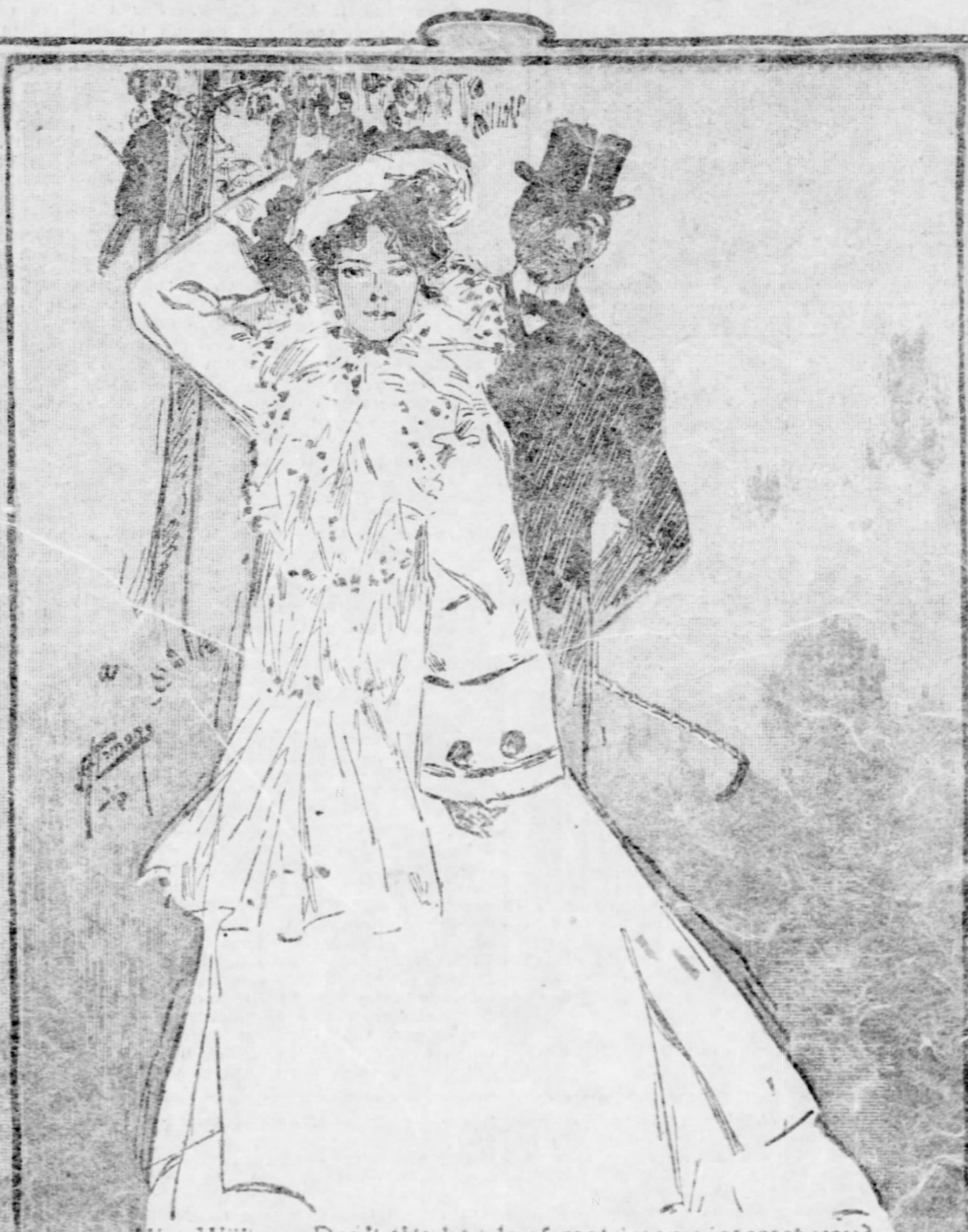
—was an immense—



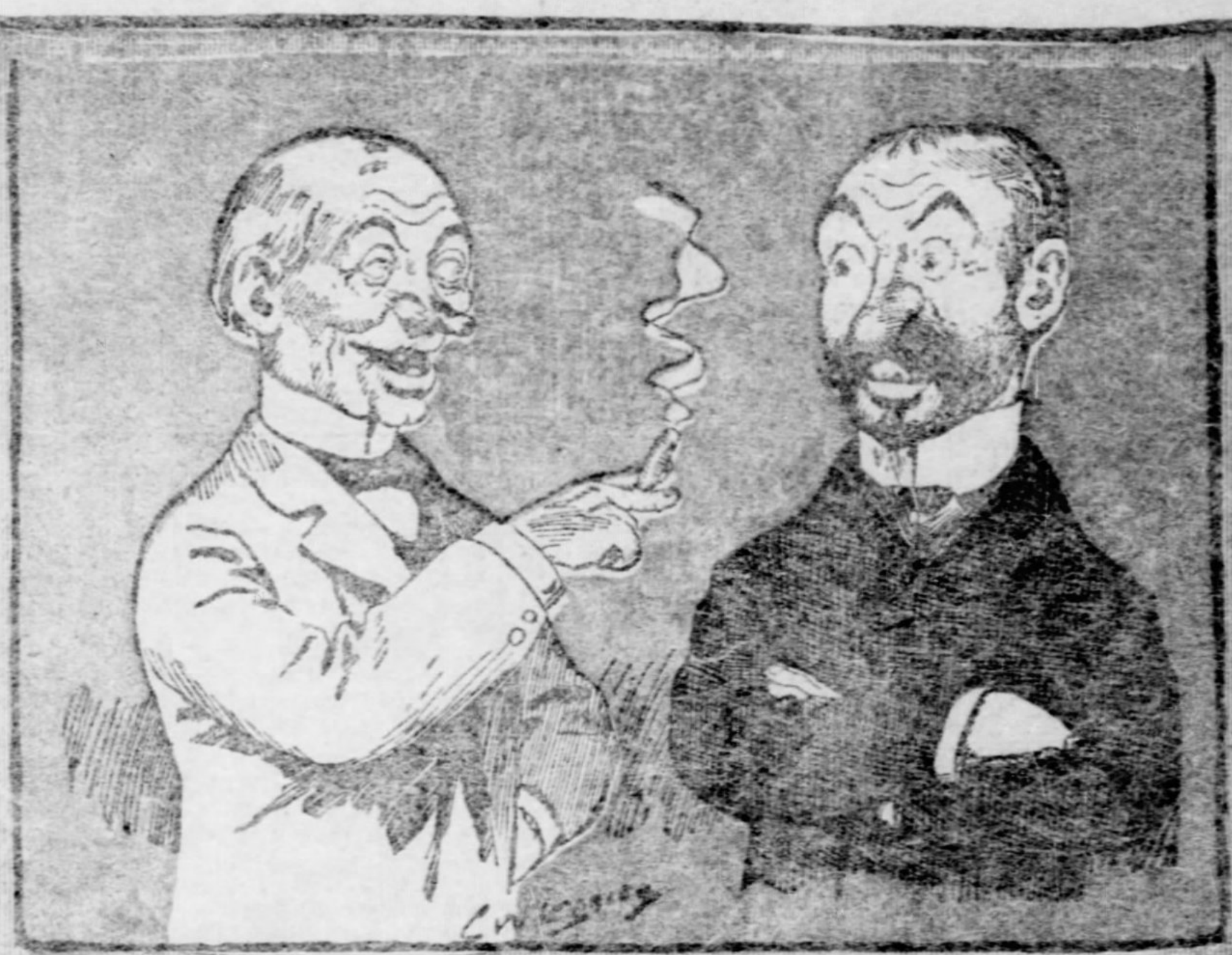
—success until the—



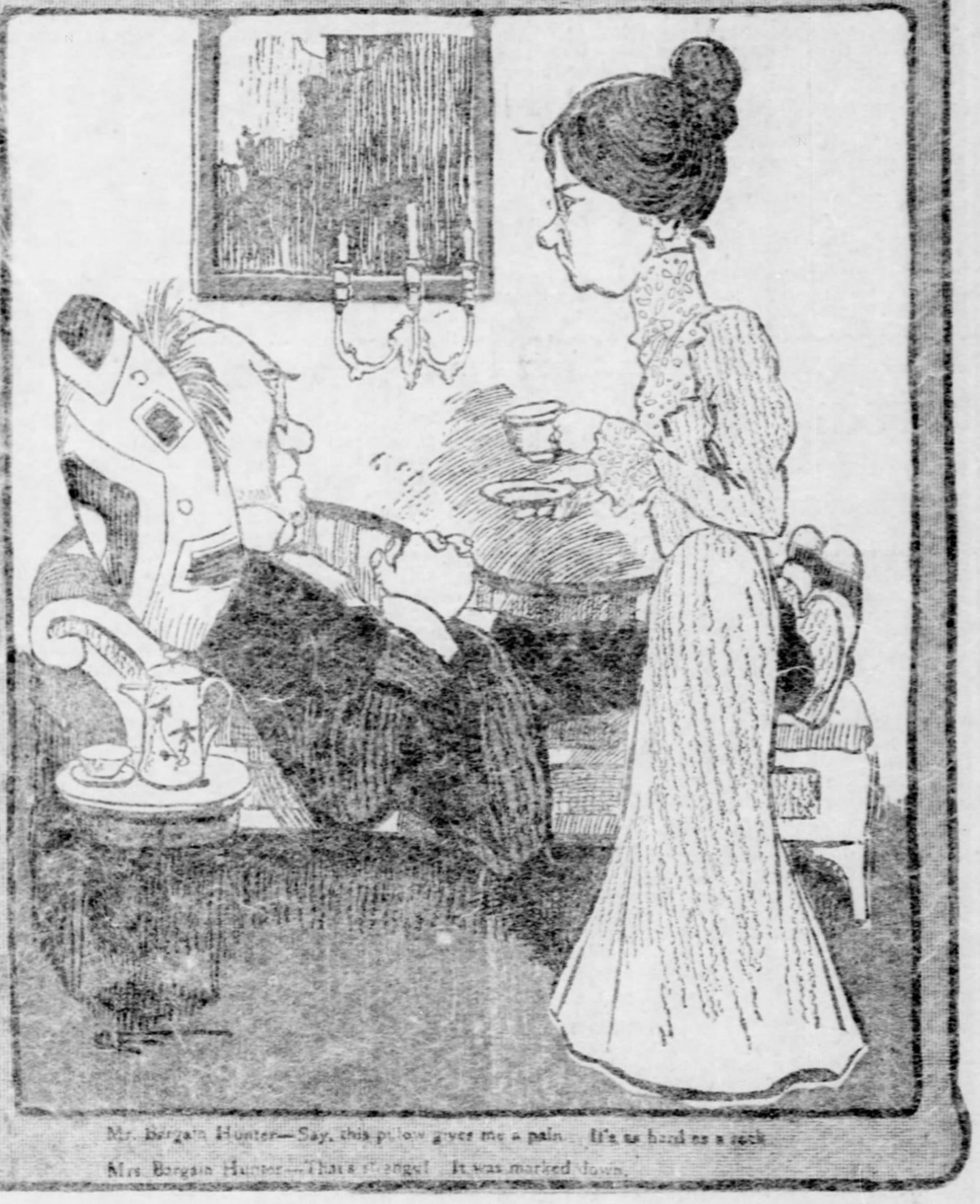
—electric current was turned on.



Miss Willing—Don't the bonds of matrimony interest you?
Mr. Wallstreet—They might if they paid a cash dividend.



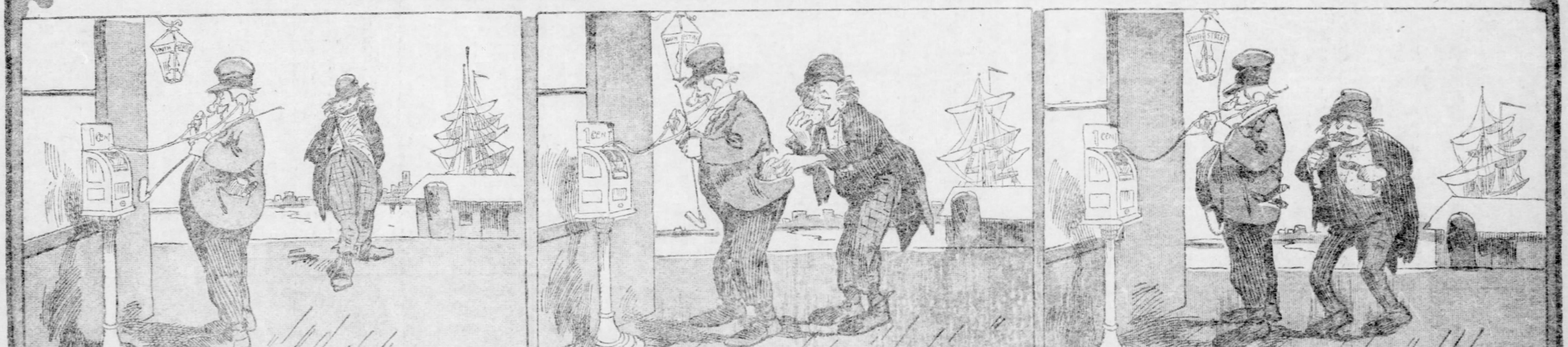
Jones, you know that cigar you gave me, well I knew it was an explosive one and when the boss wasn't looking I traded for this good one you gave him. Good joke, isn't it?



Mr. Bargain Hunter—Say, this pillow gives me a pain. It's as hard as a rock.

Mrs. Bargain Hunter—That's strange! It was marked down.

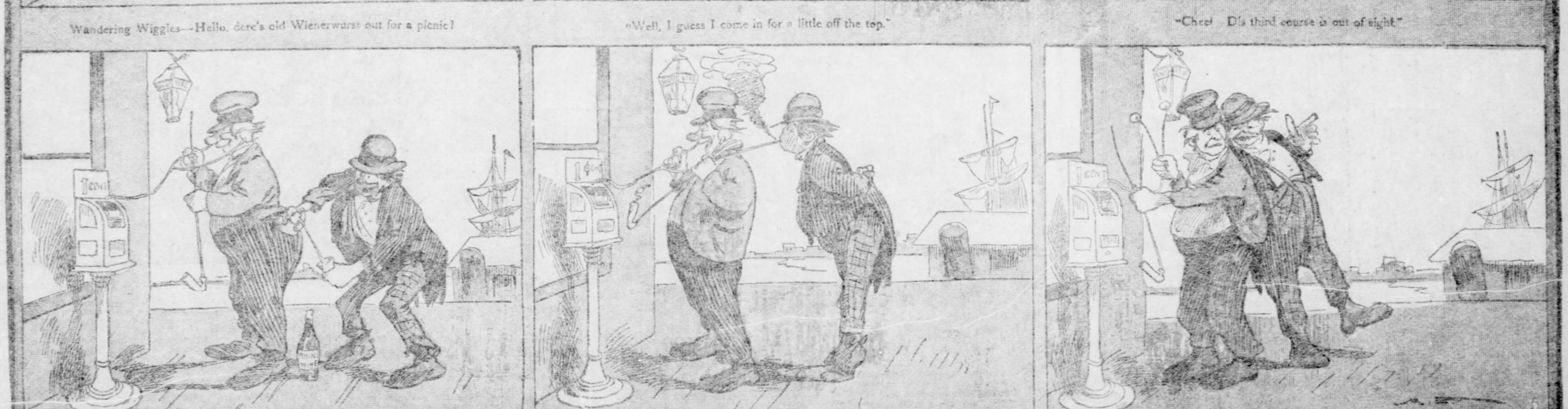
WANDERING WAGGLES STRIKES A SNAP



Wandering Wiggles—Hello, dere's old Wienerwurst out for a picnic!

"Well, I guess I come in for a little off the top."

"Chee! Dis third course is out of sight."



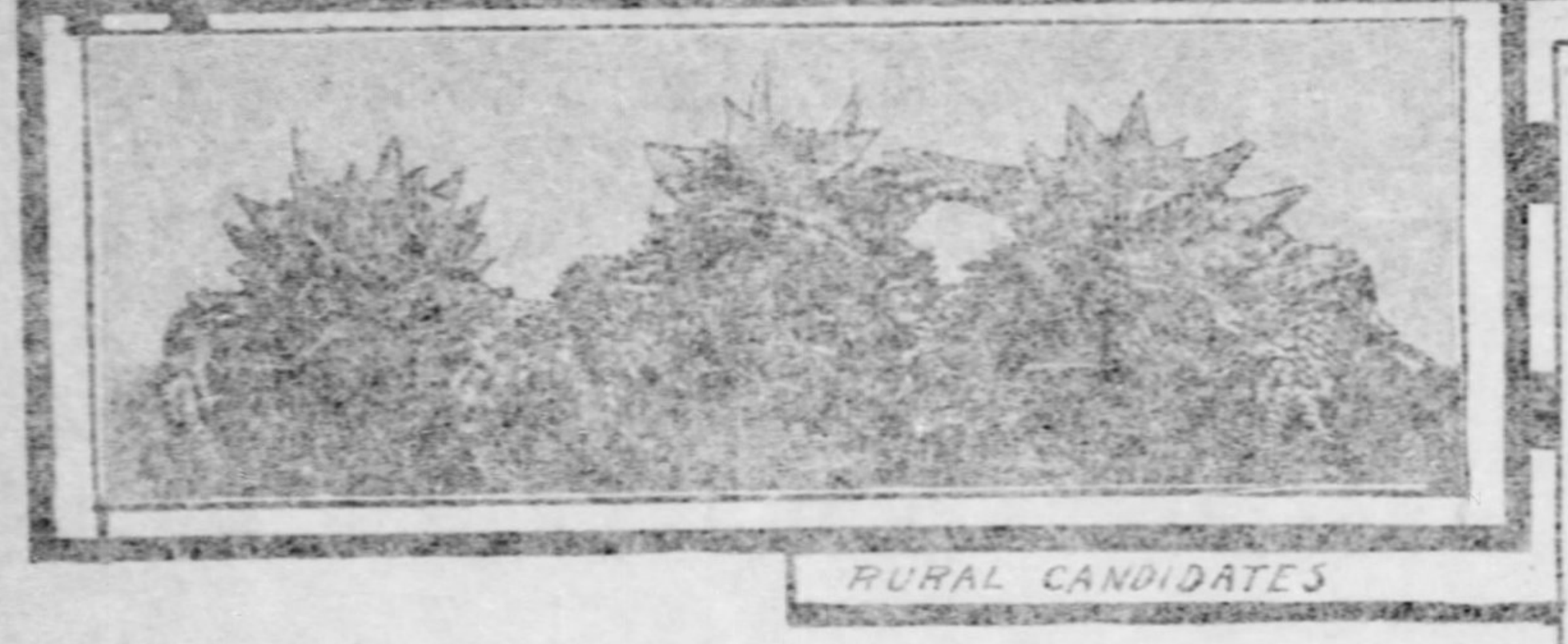
"Well, say, de wine at dis point is all right, too.

"And I git music wit me tobaccie"

"Say, Dutchy, would you mind taking me home, I've dined too well?"

HORNED TOADS, HOW CAUGHT AND PREPARED FOR MARKET.

By G. H. TOWER.



RURAL CANDIDATES

SEARCHING FOR HORNED TOADS IN THE ARROYO SECA.

PASADENA, CAL., May 27.—An industry peculiar to California and having its origin in Pasadena, is that of preparing horned toads for market, and from 5,000 to 8,000 of these prickly little sand sprites are required annually to fill the demand in Pasadena alone.

To the uninitiated it may be wise to explain that they do not serve as articles of diet, but as articles od vertu—odd California souvenirs to place in cabinet or museum, and many a one goes eastward in the tourist trunk.

During the winter but few of these reptiles are found, but during the long, warm summer days many a small boy adds several dollars to his small board by catching horned toads. They are found mostly in dry washes, along the sandy beds of some arroyo seco (dry river) or in among the sage brush, chaparral and cacti of some sun-baked mesa.

When caught by the small urchins they are deposited in old oil or fruit cans and when a sufficient "catch" for one day has been made are carried to a certain novelty store in Pasadena controlling the trade, where the boys receive 5 cents apiece for them. But the desultory work of boys alone is not depended upon for the supply of these harmlessly thorny little reptiles, and during the heated term there are men who are regularly employed for the work of catching them.

The toads are found in the greatest abundance at Monte Vista and in the Big Tejunga wash, where many a man "cans" 30 or more in a day. They are not difficult to catch and offer no resistance, only sleepily blinking their black little eyes.

The full grown specimens often measure from six to eight inches from the head to the tip of the scraggly little tail, while the little ones are but an inch long. The toads are mottled with tawny brown and tan, the under part of the body being smooth and of a light yellow tint.

While they do not change color in the "lightning artist" style of the chameleon it is a fact, though one not commonly known, that their color varies somewhat according to the locality of their existence. On the Mojave desert the toads are of a much lighter color than those found nearer the coast and oftentimes they can scarcely be detected against the yellow alkali sands. If taken to a darker ground they gradually take on a darker shade.

The correct name of the so-called "horned toad" is crowned tapayaxin, or phrynosoma, and it in reality belongs to the lizard family, being called a toad because of the position it assumes when still. Like the lizard it glides gracefully over the ground. Its body is covered with an armor of sharp, triangular scales and a corona, or fringe of these, is about the head, which is also triangular in shape. The bodies are flat and rather broad, but taper at the ends into a narrow tail, where one easily traces the lizard resemblance.

The saying that the toad spits poisonous blood when angered is entirely erroneous. The blood is not poison and does not come from the mouth at all, but from the eye, and then only when the little creature is frightened. Then a most strange thing happens. One eye commences to swell and when protruding in a little bump or lump a small stream of blood spurts suddenly from it, sometimes a distance of several feet, after which the swelling abates and the eye assumes its normal appearance.

The "toads" feed upon dead flies and small red ants, of which latter highly-spiced delicacy they seem particularly fond.

When the "toad's" head is gently scratched he goes to sleep and will remain inactive for hours at a time, dead to the world. Many women who like to be odd have been known to wear them at their throats as brooches! A common California story in the early days was that every woman kept one as a pet to be worn on occasion.

When the crowds of tourists surge into the town of Pasadena on her annual rose fete day horned toad sandwiches are one of the delicacies offered as a novelty by a certain store, and they create much amusement. The stuffed head is placed between two huge slices of bread and tied with string, and on one occasion so great was the demand for these strange souvenirs that the supply of bread utterly gave out!

When being prepared for the market the toads are dropped into a jar and chloroformed, this ceremony taking about a quarter of an hour. Then, with a sharp knife a straight slit is cut on the under side of the body from head to tail. After all fleshy substance has been removed a preparation of arsenic is applied to the skin. They are then stuffed, sawdust being used for the main part of the body and cotton for tail and legs. When this is done they are put aside to "cure" for two months, after which they are mounted in small pasteboard boxes and retail at 50 cents, but the form most in demand is that in which they are perched upon slabs of polished orange weed about eight inches long. Another idea is to mount them upon large cards together with a tarantula, scorpion and centipede, for which there is also great demand. Many eastern visitors enjoy the novelty of keeping them as pets. I well remember one Boston woman who went into ecstacies over the "dear little scaly darlings," and immediately bargained with a small and grimy Mexican to catch one for her. About her new pet's rough and thorny neck she fastened a long, stout card, and each day this strangely assorted couple took a leisurely stroll under the arching pepper trees and among the luxuriant rose bushes that grew in the typical California garden. She even hastened her breakfast, many times leaving it untasted, or barely so, that his toadship might be properly "aired." While she enjoyed her morning sun bath upon the broad, rose-wreathed veranda the toad ambled gleefully about the grass, safely moored to a nearby orange tree. When in her own apartments this queer pet was given his freedom, and whenever anyone entered she was warned to pick up her skirts and "don't step on Napoleon"—for she even named him. I never could see why she called him after the little conqueror unless it was because of the "roof" over his blinking deepest black eyes! At night Napoleon slept in a crystalized fruit box at the head of his mistress' bed.

Before the postoffice officials prohibited it many tourists were accustomed to send horned toads east by mail. How the poor things lived no one knows, but if provided with a sufficient quantity of dead flies, they managed to make the long trip in safety.

A NOVEL EDUCATION FOR BOYS

By ALOYSIUS COLL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN every boy's life some time there enters into his heart a great longing for the sea. It is a fever that is as sure to strike him as the measles—and it lasts longer. For the few boys who are lucky enough to get an appointment to the naval academy at Annapolis this dream becomes a delightful reality. But there are thousands who can never attain to that honor, or that success. Some, it is true, through relationship with captains and other officers of the great sailing ships and steam leviathans of the deep, get places on board the squadrons of the mighty sea, and see the world to their heart's content, but the greater number have to kill the ambition, and get down to the more prosaic things of life.

But a company has just been organized in Boston, which promises to make glad the heart of many a youth during the next four years. The plan of the company is no other than the sailing of a great ship around the world, having on board a school of boys, who, while they pursue their studies in arithmetic, geography, literature, the higher mathematics and the languages, will also have an opportunity to broaden out their lives by seeing all the peoples of the world, or the greater number of them.

The first tour will begin next September. The ship will sail from Newport, R. I., with 250 boys aboard, all between the ages of 14 and 19 years, together with the crew, officers and faculty. The ship chartered has a displacement of 3,000 tons, and a length over all of 262 feet, with a spar deck beam of 40 feet. It has the old sailing frigate divisions of spar deck, main or school deck, berth deck, orlop deck and hold. It has double bottoms, and water-tight compartments. Electric light is used throughout. The ship will be propelled by the wind in her sails, but auxiliary steam power is added. The sailing vessel will give the cadets aboard a better chance to study nautical history and the management and parts of a ship. The vessel will be under command of an officer detailed for that service under the provisions of the United States government, who has had 25 years' experience as a naval officer. Other officers will be graduates of the Annapolis academy. The actual work of the ship will be done by a crew hired to man the ship, the cadets being required only to do such light work in rigging and care of the ship as will give them a knowledge thereof.

The pupils will be enrolled, for one, two, three or four years, the four years constituting the full course. Each year the tour will be so arranged that the cadets will be sailed into temperate climates, where the least danger from storms will be encountered. The first year the boys will leave Newport, R. I., September 1, and visit Edinboro, Christiana, Copenhagen, Antwerp, London, Havre, Gibraltar, Marseilles, Nice, Naples, Tunis, Algiers, Tangiers, Madeira, Barbados, Trinidad, Grenada, St. Vincent, St. Lucia, Martinique, St. Kitts, Santa Cruz, Porto Rico, Kingston, Havana, Annapolis, New York and Newport. This is an itinerary of about 16,000 miles, and the tour will end June 1, 1903.

The second year the boys will visit these points, starting October 1, and returning home June 1: Fayal, Lisbon, Cadiz, Malta, Alexandria, Jaffa, Smyrna, Constantinople, Athens, the Ionian islands, Venice, Messina, Civita Vecchia, Leghorn, Nice, Toulon, Barcelona, Malaga, Gibraltar, the Canaries, the Verder, Antigua, Ponce, Santiago, Cienfuegos, New Orleans, Havana, Boston and Newport, a tour of 24,000 miles.

The third year the boat will sail October 1, and return home July 1, after visiting these points: Bermuda, Ascension, St. Helena, Cape Town, Tamatave, Zanzibar, Persian Gulf, Bombay, Colombo, Calcutta, Sangapore, Bankok, Manila, Hongkong, Shanghai, Nagaska, Kobe, Yokohama, Sitka, Tacoma and San Francisco, a journey of 26,000 miles.

The fourth and last year the ship will leave September 1 and return home June 1, making a tour of 27,000 miles, and visiting these places: Honolulu, Hawaii, Christian Island, Samoa, Fiji, Sydney, Melbourne, Hobart Town, Wellington, Tahiti, Pitcairn Islands, Juan Fernandez, Rio de Janeiro, the Amazon, Demarara, St. Thomas, Charleston, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Newport.

While in the ports the cadets will have every opportunity to visit in the towns, provided their conduct permits this, and they will be accompanied on all tours by one or more professors, who will look after them while in these alien places. From many of the ports named the cadets will be taken over land to other places, for instance, under professors parties of cadets will be taken from Havre to Paris, from Cavita Vecchia to Rome, from Alexandria to the pyramids, etc. The boys will be classed into companies, and the companies into sections, and their officers will be appointed monthly on the basis of merit, the first month's appointment to be by lot.

Throughout the tour study will be pursued in many branches, under a faculty of twenty-five teachers. Just before coming into any port, in addition, there will be lectures on the city or the place to be visited, with discussions on its manufactures, history, culture, art and flora and fauna. The proposed curriculum embraces the study of arithmetic, plain geometry, history, English grammar, Latin, reading, spelling, natural history, algebra, Greek, physical geography, rhetoric, navigation, literature, trigonometry, commercial geography and one modern language, elective—German, French or Spanish.

"Throw and Catch."

THE INNOCENT ONES

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHAT the little squad of boys had in hand I could not say until I drew nearer. Then I found out. They had cornered a little garter snake in the ledge of rocks and were pelting him with stones. Luckily each lad had missed his aim as I came close. The graceful, little creature was trying to escape from the shower of stones; it was dodging this way and that way. It coiled, hissed and glided from point to point—simply to get away. One big chap, more brave—also more brutal than the others—stood with a rock raised above his head ready to work a cruel wrong against one of nature's harmless innocents, when I touched his arm and asked:

"What's the good of doing that?"

He dropped his rock and turned upon me and said:

"It's a snake; we always kill snakes."

Perhaps he, as well as the rest were astonished that anyone should deter him and they from proceeding with their cruel affair. But as I was larger than he he felt more calm and quiet the instant he faced me.

"Well, a snake should have a chance for its life; don't you think so?" I asked.

"A snake's—a—a—snake! They are ugly."

"Who says so?" I had subdued the other chaps by simply engaging one of their comrades.

"I hate snakes; everybody hates snakes. They kill folks—"

"The hatred, or the snakes?"

"Well, they're poison. That's why we always kill them. Then, they suck cows' milk, and make the cow give bloody milk. I'll kill a snake whenever I see one!" He picked up the stone—but the timid little creature had slipped away and was safe.

"Of course you would kill a snake, or trample a toad to death, or crush the life out of a frog. No doubt you would take little robins from the home nest and pelt them with stones. You would hang cats up by the neck and laugh at their dying agonies. You would fasten tin cans to dogs, and sneak away and tell about the fun. You are one of the chaps who would—if you had the chance—wring the neck of a baby and take away its nursing bottle and rubber rattle. You would go through the pockets of a sleeping man; finally you would do some crime and go to sleep behind prison bars."

It was a pretty serious problem for the lads, and they showed it; the brave chap more than the others. He dug up the gravel with his toe, swung around upon his heel and seemed ill at ease.

"There are no snakes in this part of the state that are poisonous. They are as harmless as baby chickens, and you know it. No human being ever saw a snake suck a cow's milk—though you have heard and read of such things. The garter snake you have just tried to kill is one of the most harmless and innocent of God's creatures. There is no creature alive more timid than the snake. Some folks make pets of them; but you do not have to do that. I don't pet snakes. I do, however, always try to impress upon the minds of boys the nonsense of killing snakes. That little snake you cornered is perhaps worth dollars to your father's garden in the way of general bug-destroyer. The little fellow gobbles bugs and insects that are death to garden truck. Even a toad cannot compare to him as a garden watcher. You like lettuce, and cabbage and other things of the sort. The bugs and beetles and insects that are in your garden would destroy your crop of good things were it not for the ceaseless watch-out of toads, frogs—and more than all, the little snakes."

The boys seemed interested, and began to fire questions at me; and the brave chap fired the fastest. I soon had them about me, and I told them of things they agreed to; and the best of it all was—before I left them in a study—they all agreed that it was a wrong to harm or kill the creeping, flying, crawling, swimming innocents. And they said they would tell the other fellows about it—and the affair ended nicely when I invited them all to come to the ice cream parlor in the evening at 8, sharp. And I never saw boys eat more ice cream—and I was never more pleased in my life to settle for the spread. For the boys went away with a good feeling toward one who had opened their eyes.

Bluffing Papa

A Short Story by Percy Collins.

I.

TOWARD the end of last summer, whilst taking an early stroll in his garden at Muddleton, Admiral Bungle came across a very curious insect. It was bright yellow in color and marked upon the back with black lines; moreover, it was seated amongst the leaves of a potato plant, with the self-conscious air of a "man in possession." Under the circumstances it is not altogether surprising that the admiral—who is a trifle short-sighted—should have jumped to the conclusion that this creature could be nothing else than a specimen of the much-dreaded Colorado beetle. Hastily confining the supposed beetle in a match box he hurried into the house and started off at a brisk pace for the Muddleton high street.

Now, the admiral is a man of character, and, even under the influence of these sudden and alarming circumstances, he was at no loss to decide what the public interest demanded at his hands. The facts were simple. A fearsome pest had shown itself at Muddleton, threatening by its presence the prosperity of a great agricultural district. Fate had selected the admiral as the discoverer of this menace, and he was not the kind of man to stand idle when duty called. Information should be lodged with the government authorities without delay.

Musing thus the admiral came to the postoffice. Entering, he filled in a telegraph form and handed it to the clerk in charge. The message was addressed to the secretary of the board of agriculture at Whitehall, and informed that functionary of the threatened outbreak of the potato pest at Muddleton.

It was late in the forenoon of the following day before the agricultural inspector stood at the door of the admiral's house. He was a short, stout man, a good deal put out by the hurried journey from town, which had left him in a hot and dusty condition. The admiral received him in the morning room with a display of dignity fitting the importance of the occasion.

"Ah!" said the admiral, "of course you wish to view the scene of the outbreak?"

"Beyond doubt that is my one object [illegible]

But suddenly an exclamation of anguish made him turn toward the window.

"What is the matter?" he cried.

The inspector mumbled something with his thumb in his mouth.

"I beg your pardon?" queried the admiral, doubtfully.

"So I should think!" shouted the inspector, evidently in a towering rage. "Your beetle is nothing but a common garden wasp and the confounded thing has stung my thumb!"

Only one more detail needs mention to make the history of this unfortunate day complete, insofar as it preyed upon the dignity of Admiral Bungle. Throughout the whole of the above interview his pretty daughter Flora had been seated at work just outside the open window of the morning room, screened from sight by a large rose bush. Almost insensibly she had commenced listening to her father's conversation with the stranger. At its conclusion an observer might have seen her rise hurriedly, run across the lawn into the shrubbery and there laugh until the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Mr. Frederick Benger is the editor of the Muddleton Argus. He has resided in Muddleton for two years. As a matter of fact—although, of course, this is only hinted at privately—at least half a dozen very charming young ladies had set their caps at him.

But what the Muddleton ladies thought of Benger troubled that gentleman little, for from the day on which he had first met Flora Bungle at a tennis party he had inwardly vowed that there should be but one woman in the world for him. From that day also he had put forth his utmost efforts to gain her affection.

So far as the lady herself was concerned fortune had been kinder to him than he could have hoped. For of late he had perceived beyond the possibility of a doubt that the beautiful Miss Bungle was—to say the least of it—not altogether averse to his attentions. But with the admiral, her father, it was quite a different matter. The old man possessed a rooted prejudice against all "writing fellows," as he was wont to contemptuously call journalists, and had taken a personal dislike to Benger from the first moment on this account.

[illegible]

to the innermost recesses of the smoking room. It was here that Benger found him.

"Good evening, admiral," said the young man, the nature of his errand causing him to feel anything but comfortable.

"'Evening!" grunted the admiral, but adding to his greeting, after a moment's pause, the single interrogative monosyllable: "Whisky?"

"Not now, thank you," replied Benger, casting about in his mind for some means of introducing the subject of his call.

The admiral puffed away at his pipe, and for a time neither of them spoke another word. At length Benger began to grow desperate.

"I have called here this evening on rather an important matter," he commenced, tentatively, then waited to observe the effect of his remark.

Beyond a slight grunt the admiral made no sign.

"The fact of the matter is," began the young man again, "I—er—that is to say, I have been thinking—well, you know, I thought—"

"Now, my dear young fellow, what the dickens have you been thinking? Can't you blurt is out and have done with it?" cried the admiral.

"I want," said Benger, perspiring visibly, "I want to marry your daughter."

The admiral gasped. His face grew alarmingly red and he stared at Benger with eyes that seemed on the point of starting from his head.

"Wh—what d'you mean?"

"I mean exactly what I say," said Benger, gaining confidence now that he had delivered himself of his errand. "I want to marry your daughter. Have I your leave to speak to her on the subject?"

"Confound you, sir!" bellowed the admiral, who was by this time quite himself again. "Confound you! D'you think I'd give my daughter to you?"

"I know of no adequate reason why you should not, sir," responded Benger politely, though feeling a trifle nettled at the high tone assumed by the irate old gentleman. "I think that my character would bear the closest scrutiny; and although my present position is not particularly lucrative, my prospects are fairly good."

"Confound your prospects!" roared the admiral, now stamping about the room in the excess of his wrath. "What are your prospects to me? If you were a millionaire it would be just the same! I'll never consent to the union of my daughter with a penny-a-line editor—no, [illegible]

The sudden change in his instructions were due to a glance at the little slip of pasteboard in his hand. Upon it were traced the magic words, "Miss Bungle."

"Good morning, Mr. Benger!" said Flora, allowing him to hold her daintily-gloved little fingers for a slightly longer period than mere courtesy demanded. "I'm afraid my call is rather inconvenient to you."

"Not at all, not at all, Miss Bungle," cried Benger gallantly. "Pray take a seat."

"You were at our house last evening, I think, Mr. Benger?" she began.

"That is quite true, Miss Bungle."

"Why did you not ask to see me?"

"I—er—the fact is, I had to leave rather suddenly, Miss Bungle. Business, you know," stammered Benger, at a loss for a plausible excuse.

"Was the business of such importance that you could not spare a moment to shake hands with an old friend? We are old friends, are we not, Mr. Benger?"

"Of course we are! And I should most certainly have asked to see you, only—Well, the fact of the matter is that——er——"

"You need not trouble to invent any more excuses, Mr. Benger," said Flora, demurely. Then, with a look of adorable shyness, she cried: "I've guessed it all, Mr. Benger! Father shouted so loudly that I could not help knowing what you had come about. There, now, I've said it! I really could not help it, you know!"

"Miss Bungle—Flo darling, you really mean what you are saying?" cried the editor, rising in excitement from his chair and coming across the room to her side.

And then the sedate Flo, by the utterance of one tiny word, brought matters to a climax. For the next five minutes the grimy walls of the editorial department of the Argus stood witnesses to a most interesting, albeit to them a most unusual, scene. It was Flora who first recovered presence of mind.

"There, my dear Fred, that's quite enough! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, I'm sure! Just one more, indeed! Certainly not! I did not come here to behave in this ridiculous manner for the rest of my natural life. You seem to forget that you have still to reckon with the admiral."

Flora noticed the sudden change in his countenance and laughed.

"I thought you had forgotten that, my dear," she said. "What do you propose doing? Have you any plan?"

Fred replied rather woefully that he had not the ghost of a scheme.

"Well," answered Flora, with a brisk, confidence-inspiring ring in her voice, "I've thought it all out, and I believe there is only one way of bringing pa to his senses. I'll just sketch out the plan for you, and then I must hurry home."

Then Flora went across to Benger's chair, and, leaning over his shoulder, with her lips close to his ear, whispered her plan.

"Flo!" he cried, when she concluded her remarks by a light kiss on his forehead—"Flo dearest, you are an awfully clever little woman—far cleverer even than I had guessed! I'll get the copy ready at once."

III.

When Admiral Bungle came down to breakfast the following morning, his state of mind was a little more tranquil than it had been for some days past. He was beginning to regain the dignity which had lately received such a severe shock, and to feel capable of facing the world in his old, pompous manner once more.

His daughter was already pouring out coffee, and, after handing her father a cup, she busied herself with the letters which lay beside her plate. There was an official-looking envelope, the contents of which engaged Flora's attention for quite a long time. At length she looked up, with the remark:

"Mr. Benger must be a very clever man, father—don't you think so?"

"I'm sure I don't know, my dear," replied the admiral, irritably.

"Well, I was only thinking what a clever writer he is, you know," continued Flora, with an innocency of tone which might have put the admiral on his guard had he been better versed in the wiles of womanhood. "You know, he sometimes sends me first proofs of his work. He is aware that I am interested in journalism. Now, here is one of his latest hits, and I think it is awfully clever. It is all about a funny little beetle and a queer man from London. And, oh, dad, Mr. Benger has put you into the article at the end! Don't you feel proud?"

"What is that you are saying, Flora?" demanded the admiral sternly. "Give me that paper at once, please! Do you hear me?"

Flora handed the proof-sheet to her father, and watched him peruse it. Adjusting his glasses, the admiral read, in the broad, black type of a newspaper heading:

"REPORTED APPEARANCE OF THE COLORADO BEETLE AT MUDDLETON.

"ADMIRAL BUNGLE GIVES THE ALARM."

And then followed a mercilessly detailed account of those humiliating circumstances from the effects of which the admiral had as yet scarcely recovered. Everything was there, staring at him in bold, uncompromising type.

Naturally, the old gentleman was furious. He fumed about the breakfast room in a state of ungovernable rage, and at last went out of the house like a whirlwind, slamming the door behind him. Miss Mlora went upstairs to her room to congratulate herself upon the successful working of her scheme.

"I only hope Fred will be firm," she murmured.

As for the admiral, he made his way with all possible speed to the office of the Argus. In answer to his inquiries, he was informed that the editor was in his room, and would doubtless wish to see such an important personage as Admiral Bungle immediately. "Would he be good enough to walk upstairs?"

"I have called, sir," he roared, in a stentorian voice—"I have called to inquire the meaning of this!" And he held out the offending proof.

Benger took the paper and commenced to examine it with deliberation. After a moment or so of quiet reading, he murmured, in the voice of one who muses:

"Ah, yes, I see. Of course, this is the proof of one of our leading columns for this week. Very excellent matter, too, so far as it goes."

"I do not ask, Mr. Benger, in what manner this account of doings which transpired within the privacy of my own house and garden was obtained——"

"We have some very smart reporters," murmured the editor.

"I do not ask that, I say!" pursued the admiral harshly. "But what I do ask, sir is that this infamous article be at once removed from the pages of your infernal paper! Kindly have the matter seen to at once! I will wait!"

"I am sorry, admiral," he replied, in a calm voice—"I am very sorry to be the unwilling means of causing you offense. But you will, I think, perceive that this matter cannot be regarded from a personal standpoint. As the representative of the Muddleton Argus, I regret to inform you that I cannot possibly accede to your wishes."

"You mean——" queried the admiral.

"That the article in question is extremely likely to tickle the Muddleton taste, and therefore to increase considerably our weekly sale. I beg that you will exonerate me from any thought of personal slight, nothing is more distant from my mind, I assure you. But the article must appear in due course."

"Then," roared the admiral, bringing his fist down upon the table with a bang, as he played his trump card, "then I'll sue you and your trumpery paper for libel!"

But the editor was unmoved by even this momentous threat. He merely smiled blandly, and remarked:

"I fear, admiral, that such a measure would be more likely to cause inconvenience to yourself than to us. We are rather old-fashioned on the Argus, and always avoid the possibility of trouble in that direction. If you care to consult your legal adviser I feel confident that he will inform you that it would be practically impossible to get up any case likely to result favorably for the plaintiff."

The admiral seemed completely nonplussed. For a time he could find no words suited to the extreme exigencies of the occasion. At last he said, quite meekly:

"I see that I am in your power, Mr. Benger. Name your price, if you please."

"We are not accustomed to accept bribes, admiral," replied the other with dignity.

"Then, sir," cried the admiral, fast working himself into a fury once more, "what the deuce will prevail upon you to keep that article out of your dirty pages?"

"It is not our custom," replied the editor, "to mutilate our matter in order to meet the convenience of individuals. Our interest lies with the public at large, and we cater for them to the best of our ability. However, it is just possible—under certain conditions—that I might see my way to making an exception in this case."

"The conditions?" cried the admiral, impatiently.

"That you reconsider the matter on which I had the honor of addressing you at our last meeting."

The admiral glared furiously at the editor for a few seconds and then turned to the door. Before he reached it, however, he retraced his steps.

"You had bettter have the matter removed from the machines at once, Mr. Benger."

Then, after a moment's pause:

"And—er—yes; I suppose you had better call and see my daughter this evening. I cannot speak for her; you must be aware of that."

But Benger was radiant and satisfied. The admiral did not know that Miss Flora had already spoken for herself.

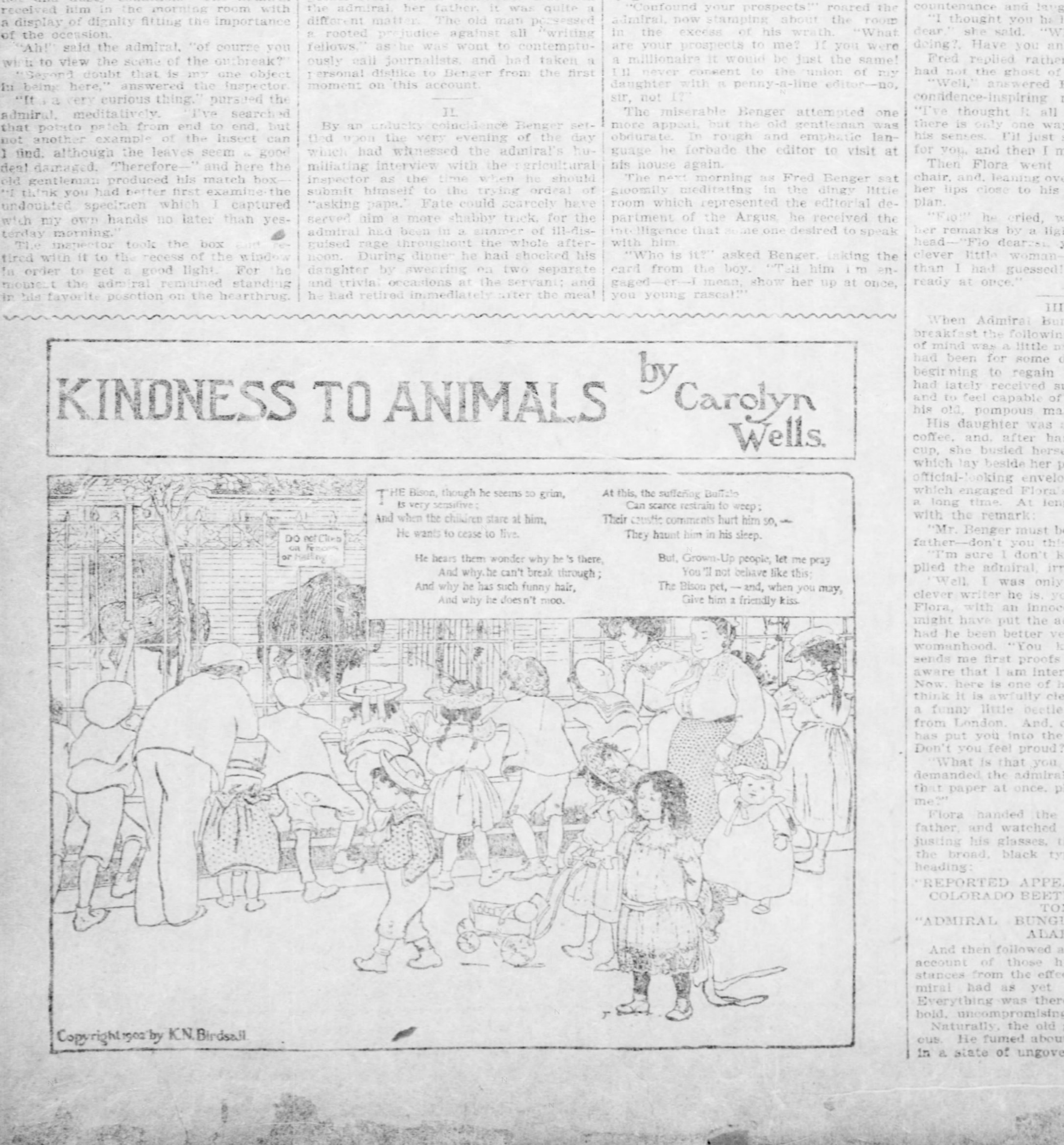
"Just think what we'd be missing,"
Said he, "if that delighted
Discoverer of kissing
Had had it copyrighted."

SPRING.

Once more afar I hear their siren call,
The old familiar voices of the spring,
The throb and thrill and leafy whispering
Of ancient sylvan solitudes, whose thrall,
Enchanting, bound remotest youth with all
The glamour of lost Eden. Still they sing
Low, mystic lullabies, whose echoes bring
Ancestral mem'ries, older than the Fall.

O Youth and Spring, I would return to you!
Fain would forswear the city's luring smile,
Strange spell of Circe, that imprisons me
To feed on husks, who once the lotus knew.
I would go back to you, and dream, a while,
The unremembered dreams of Arcady.
—Harper's Weekly.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS by Carolyn Wells.



He hears them wonder why he's there,
And why he can't break through;
And why he has such funny hair,
And why he doesn't moo.
But, Grown-Up people, let me pray

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Freaks of Flora

The Irritable Barberry

By ALOYSIUS COLL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CAN plants reason? Science has long ago decided that they cannot. But in its researches to prove this fact science has discovered attributes in the flowery kingdom which places the plants very near to the plane of reasoning power. There is a very well known little shrub, found all over North and South America, from Oregon to Tierra del Fuego, which at times can be the most irritable subject in all the world. This is the barberry. It is of that variety which grows in Oregon that I write. This species does not vary materially in appearance from its sister plants of the family, but it is the only one that exhibits a very irascible nature at times. It seems to be the crabbed member of the family—one that is always getting out of bed on the wrong side. I mean flower-bed—for this species is cultivated for ornament. It has beautiful, red-tinged leaves and red berries, which are sometimes preserved. Also, the bark yields yellow dye.

But the distinguishing characteristic does not lie in the plant's usefulness, but in its peculiar habit of resenting interference. The seat of this nature is in the stamens of the flowers. The buds unfold and the stamens point out and up, at the same time ranging themselves closely over the petals. Now, suppose that a bee comes along and with his foot touches the inside of one of the stamens.

Presto! The little stamen is furious! It springs out from the petals, as if to huff the intruder away, and if it could speak it would surely exclaim: "Go way; don't bother me. I'm in a bad humor this morning."

I have never seen it so stated, but it would seem plausible that this irritability on the part of the stamens was one of the means of aiding the plant in fertilizing its seed. Upon the tips of the stamens are the anthers, which contain the pollen, or the agent which, when brought in contact with the pistil, fertilizes the seeds and ripens them. Now, may it not be a provision of nature to give the stamens this tendency to rise upward and to strike against the pistils, when touched, so that the pollen of the stamens may be thrown upon the sensitive stigmas? At least this is often the result, brought about by the stumbling bees or drops of rain, or the touch of adjacent leaves or blossoms.

Big Ones.

In life's book
Mark these two
Little words:
"Don't" and "do."

FOLLY IN FAIRYLAND.

The Cactus cackled, the Crocus crowed,
The Smilax only smiled;
The Cypress sighed, the Lobelia lowed,
The Damask Rose went wild.

Black-eyed Susan, demure and sweet,
By a waving Palmleaf fanned,
Wore Ladyslippers upon her feet,
And Foxgloves on her hands.
—Carolyn Wells.

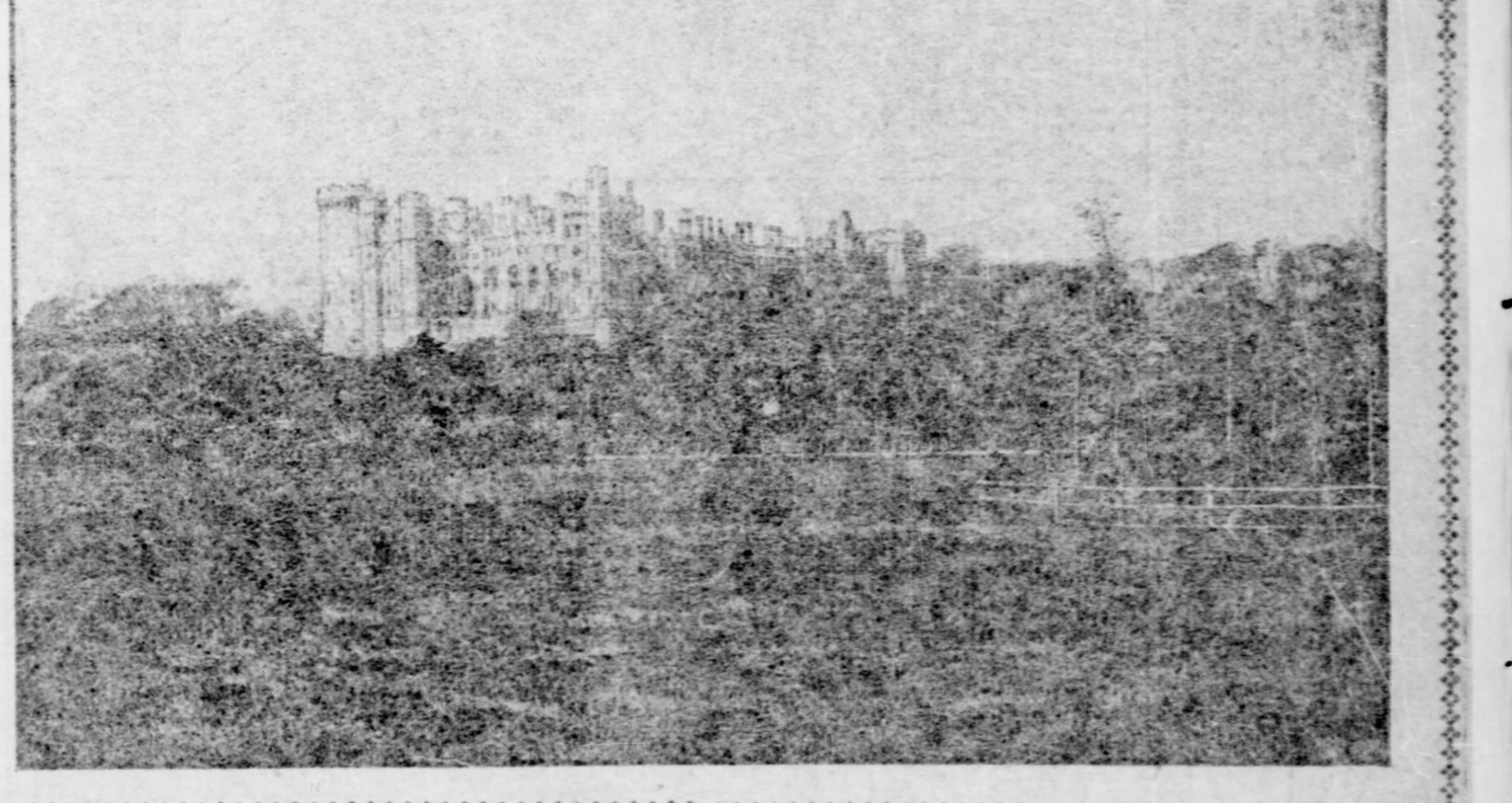
To the Graduate.

Oh, little girl, attired in white,
I wish—I wish I truly knew
As much about this old world as
You just now think
You do.

Oh, little girl, for your young sake,
As through this weary world you go,
I hope you'll never learn, like I,
How little they
You know!
—Jack Appleton.

Heaven's ebon Vault
Studded with stars, unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls,
To curtain her sleeping world.
—Queen Mab.

NORFOLK CASTLE STOOD SIEGE OF TEN CENTURIES



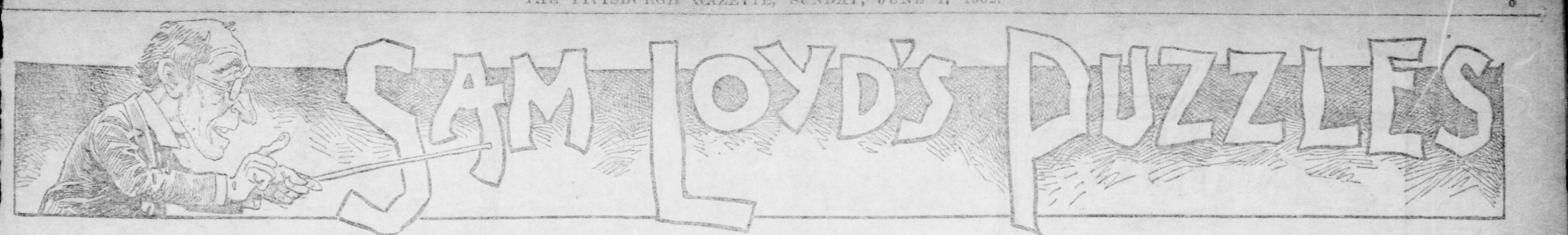
LONDON, May 24.—For the last three or four years Arundel castle, famous alike as one of the oldest and most historic buildings in England and as the home of the great duke of Norfolk, who, as King Edward's earl marshal, is in charge of his coming coronation, has been undergoing almost constant "restoration," and it is only within the past few days that the long task has been brought to an end. To complete it has cost a tremendous lot of money.

Its great age and the literal "wear and tear" that it has undergone at one time and another made rather extensive repairs to the stately old pile imperative if it was to be preserved. Just how many centuries it has been standing is not known positively; certainly over ten, for it is mentioned both in the writings of King Alfred and in the "Domesday Book" of William the Conqueror. Three times it was hotly besieged, first by King Henry I., next by Stephen, and finally, in 1644, by the parliamentary troops, who captured it and left it in ruins.

The present duke's grandfather tried his hand at restoring the great pile, but, in his grandson's opinion at least, most of the old duke's "improvements" added little or nothing to the beauty of the fabric, and they have been torn down and entirely rebuilt in the course of the recent operations. The parts added include two great, round towers, a new hall with open roof and heraldic windows in the antique style, and a private chapel ornamented with the costliest marble. The castle stands on high ground and is surrounded with a park taking in miles of the surrounding country.

The duke of Norfolk has a splendid London house in St. James square, and as he elected some time ago to do his planning for the coronation there—a task that gives him few minutes for himself—Arundel castle has seen little of him lately. It is, however, his favorite home and the chosen resort of his only son, a hopeless invalid.

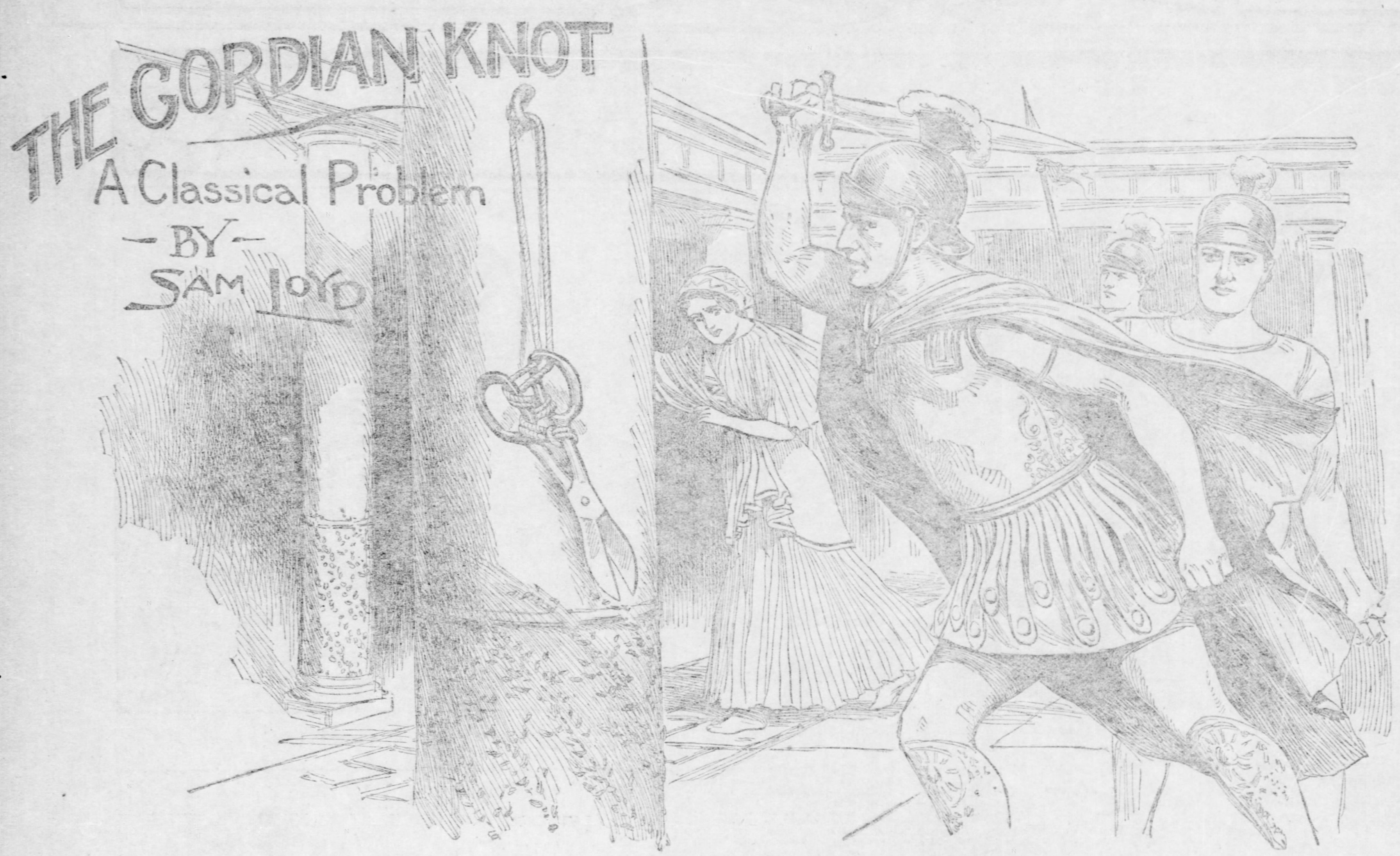
SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES



THE GORDIAN KNOT

A Classical Problem

BY
SAM LOYD



Of course at this late day we are some 2,000 years late in attempting to court the gross injustice done to poor Gordius; nevertheless, like true blue puzzlists, we can condemn the high-handed manner in which Alexander the Great carried off the prize in a puzzle contest. He established a dangerous precedent and encouraged a kind of puzzle brigandage which is not extinct to this day, as we often find young Alexanders, who will not abide by the awards of a puzzle umpire.

Gordius was an unsophisticated countryman, who raised sheep and cabbages so successfully that he became king of Phrygia, and is known in history as the ploughboy king. When he assumed the scepter he tied his implements of husbandry near the altar of the temple with an ordinary rope, but in such a clever way that there were no ends in sight, and the oracles proclaimed that whoever could untie them would become the emperor of Asia.

Alexander the Great entered this puzzle contest, but was so enraged at his want of success that he drew his sword and cut the cord, exclaiming: "Such is the common sense way of getting a thing when you want it!"

It is strange that those familiar with such a high-handed piece of piracy, will practically do the same when they have surmounted some difficulty by exclaiming: "I have cut the Gordian knot!" The only protest against Alexander's method of solving puzzles, which I ever came across, occur in some very ancient lines, which say:

"A puzzle is not solved, impatient sirs,
By peeping at its answer in a trice—
When Gordius, the plowboy king of Phrygia,
Tied up his implements of husbandary
In the far-famed knot, rash Alexander
Did not solve it, by cutting it in twain!"

According to historians and writers on the subject, the puzzle was a fair and legitimate one, and so accurately described that many attempts have been made to picture it, so that curious and complicated knots have been invented by imitators of Gordius. I wonder whether the authors would be satisfied with the answers if the solvers followed the methods of Alexander? In presenting this puzzle I have drawn largely upon encyclopedia lore, but have conformed strictly to the description as I find it. They all agree that the cord was fixed so that no ends could be found and that the implements were tied to a staple in a pillar of the temple of the gods. I accept Lattimer's intimation that the implements were tied separately, and his reference to the pruning shears, as being worthy of special illustration. Take any kind of ordinary scissors and arrange a string carefully after the manner shown in the sketch, only instead of fastening it to a staple throw the loop like a necklace over the head of some young lady, seated in a convenient position, who will aid you in winning the crown of Asia. It is a puzzle to be solved in some quiet nook—"far from the maddening crowd." It never could be solved in a crowd, although it is not as difficult as it looks, but being different from the ordinary run of puzzles should interest the young folks, who will probably find the greatest difficulty in describing the manner of performing the feat, which will be likely to produce variable degrees of excellence in their work. Send answers to SAM LOYD, The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

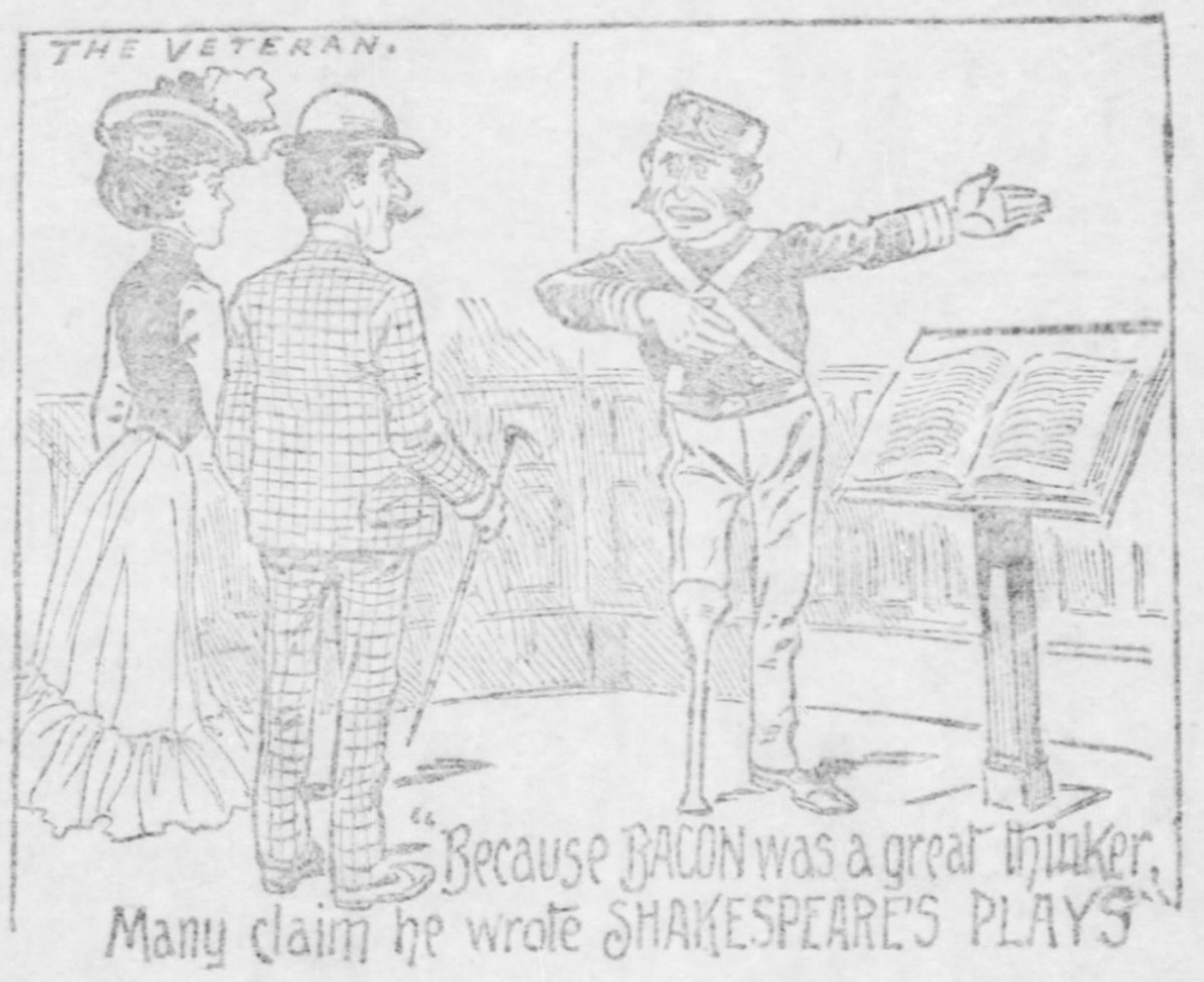
THE PUZZLE OF THE DUTCHMEN AND THEIR WIVES

Some of the old Dutch customs are yet preserved of trading cattle, poultry and farm products in odd numbers and quantities pertaining to each variety; such as to buy eggs by the score, some things by the dozen, and others by bushel, peck or small measure.

This custom explains a curious old problem, published a couple f centuries ago in a unique collection of anecdotes, with which many e familiar, but for lack of perspicuity have not clearly understood. says: "There came three Dutchmen of my acquaintance to see e, who, having recently married, brought their wives with them. e men's names were Hendrick, Claas and Cornelius; the women's mes were Geertring, Catrun and Anna, but I forgot the name of each man's wife. Well, they told me that they had been to market buying hogs, and according to custom, each person bought as many hogs as was given shillings for one hog. Hendrick bought 23 hogs more than Catrun, and Claas bought 11 more than Geertring. Likewise they said that each man laid out three guineas more than his wife. Now, what I want to know is whether it is possible from this description of their purchases to tell the names of each man's wife?"

It is a pretty problem which yields readily to puzzle methods, so every one is expected to solve it and send the answers to

SAM LOYD, The Pittsburgh Gazette.


THE VETERAN.

"Because BACON was a great thinker, Many claim he wrote SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS"

In presenting our juvenile puzzlists with another lesson in history and geography combined, I wish to take occasion to warn them against ever attempting to be funny with an Englishman on his own soil unless prepared to take all manner of consequences. I recall how, during a pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon with a party of tourists, who were inspecting the house where the great poet was born, when the company according to custom, was invited to register in the visitors' book, one of the party who imagined that he saw an opportunity to be funny signed his name Ignatius Donnelly. The old veteran who had charge of the Shakespearean homestead, however, did not take it as a joke, but believing in good faith that he was addressing the celebrated discoverer of the alleged Bacon cryptogram, which attempts to disprove the authorship of the plays, gave him an invitation to execute a retrograde movement and sit down, which he will remember to his last hour.

As this study in concealed geography pertains rather to the veteran soldier than to the birthplace of the Bard of Avon, I will ask our young friends to discover the locality of the warrior's first battle, concealed in the description of the picture, and to send the same to

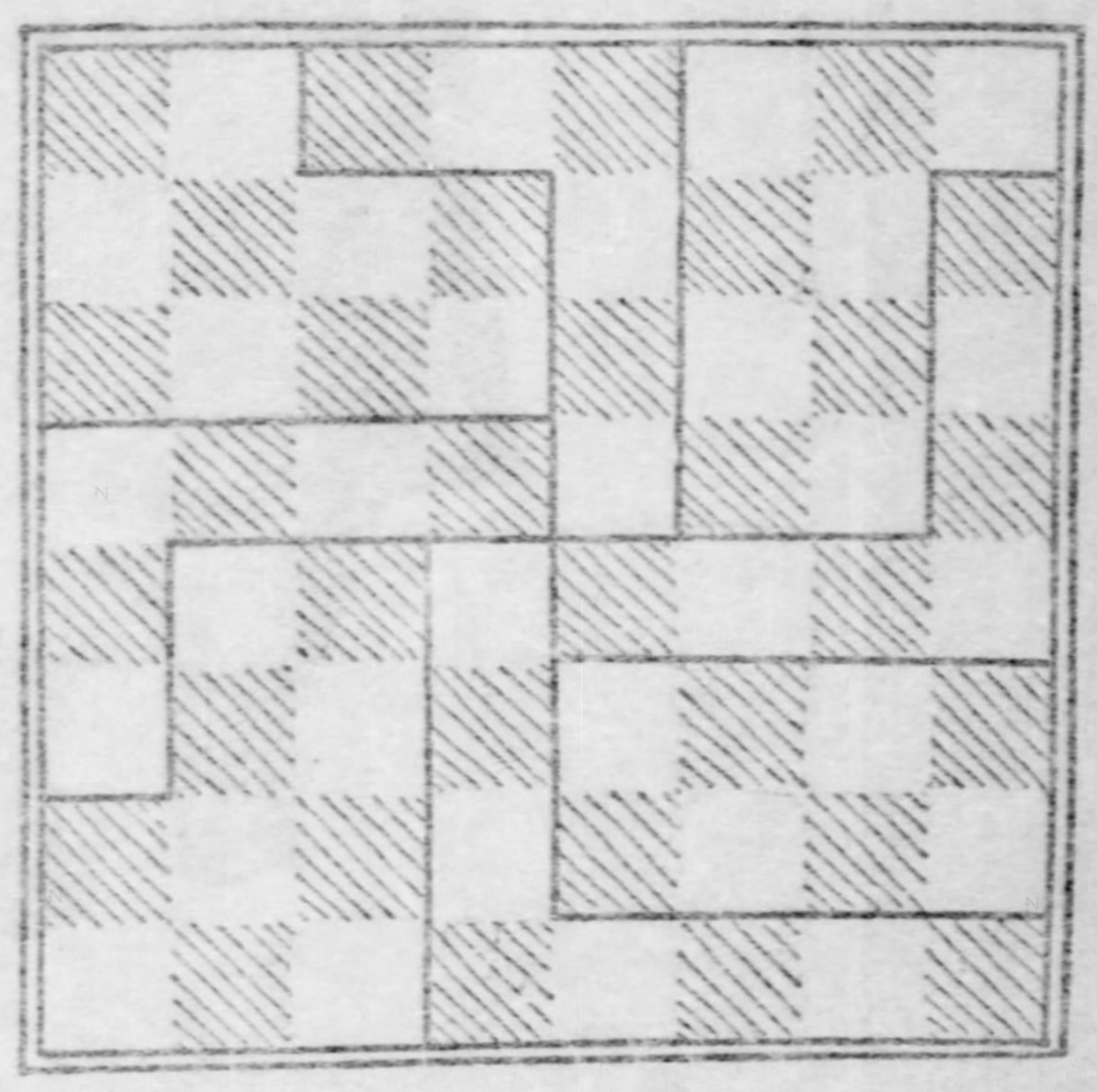
SAM LOYD, The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SEND IN YOUR GUESS
IT MAY WIN A DOLLAR

Prize Winners for May 18.

HENRY P. HOFFMAN, New Brighton, Pa.
IDA M. HAMMONS, Monessen, Pa.
BARBARA EGGERS, No. 1216 Boyle st., Allegheny.
C. F. DORWORTH, Franklin, Pa.
MARGARET SCOTT, Vandergrift, Pa.
J. A. BRADLEY, Box 124, Jeannette, Pa.
R. E. TAYLOR, No. 527 Rosedale street, Pittsburgh.
JOHN C. STEINMAN, Crafton, Pa.
RIENE M. CRACRAFT, Claysville, Pa.
ED. GEETING, No. 212 Rebecca street, McKeesport, Pa.

Answer to the Battle Royal Puzzle.



The accompanying illustration shows the best way of repairing the chess board which the young Dauphin broke over the head of the Duke of Burgundy to save himself from an inpending checkmate.

Answer to That Puzzle From the Farm.

I am greatly indebted to some of our clever puzzlists for interpreting that cryptogramic epistle from my boy at the agricultural college; I find that he intends to convey the important information that the season is backward for potatoes. (The cc on is back ward 4 put eight o's.) which relieves my mind greatly. There was one very amusing answer, and how the young man arrived at it I cannot understand. His answer was: "Dear Pap: The corn cakes before four, and the potatoes 5 a. m."

Answer to Juvenile Puzzle, "A Big Pain."

Our young folks discovered that Jumbo was taken with that green-apple-stomachache at Boston, as concealed in the sentence: "Now let Doctor see JumBO'S TONgue!" which is so plain that the real puzzle is to guess why so many could not see it.

The Bravest Night of Little Sydney's Life

By JANIE BLEWLON.

"I WISH I was a big, brave man," said little Sidney as Sister Ella stopped reading about the brave knights who used to do battle with wicked giants and ogres and serpents and so on. "But there isn't a thing a little boy can do to be very brave nowadays."

"Oh, yes there is," said Sister Ella quietly. "A little boy who is afraid to go to sleep alone might make up his mind to be brave and see how long he could lie quiet without calling his mother or sister. The bravest of knights couldn't have been any braver than when he was trying to do something that made him afraid."

Sidney made no answer, but he thought a great deal that afternoon and evening. He almost made up his mind to go sleep alone for once and try it. But when bedtime came he weakened and faltered and asked Sister Ella to sit by him for a little while anyway. And, whether by accident or design, Sister Ella said several things about those brave and doughty knights of old time.

"Do you suppose they really were afraid of the dragons, and serpents, and things, Ella?" asked little Sidney.

Why, of course they were!" answered Sister Ella, promptly. "Wouldn't we be afraid of such things, Sidney? That's why they were so brave, little brother, because they were afraid, but went on anyway. It's much harder to be brave that way than any other."

Sidney thought so hard about this that it was morning before he knew it. All the next day he kept thinking at intervals, and when bedtime came he whispered to Sister Ella.

"Sidney is going to act like a brave knight this evening," Sister Ella explained to their mother. "He feels a little afraid to go to sleep alone, but he is going to do it anyway. I'm very glad he's made up his mind to be brave, are not you?"

"Yes, indeed," smiled the dear mother, kissing Sidney, "and I can tell him how to make it almost easy.

"Just make up your mind not to be frightened until something really happens," she went on, quietly, her hand on her little boy's shoulder. "And when you think you see something big and black and awful in the corner of the room just lie still and watch it. And presently you'll find it's nothing but a shadow, or something you just think you see. That's what the brave knights did always, you know; they just watched and waited until there was really something to fight with. If they'd grown scared at every shadow they'd never have been brave knights at all."

So Sidney tried it. He didn't find it easy to lie still in the darkness, especially at first. But presently it was rather fun to watch the big black things turn out to be nothing, and by and by——

"Wake up, little boykins! Wake up! It's morning," Sister Ella was saying, and, sure enough, the night was over, and he hadn't been really scared or frightened once.

"Why, I slept just boofully, Sister Ella," cried little Sidney, delighted, "an'—an', Sister Ella, just b'lieve I mas 'most as brave as the knight in the story!"

"Yes, indeed," said Sister Ella, kissing him. "I was quite proud of my big little brother last night, Sidney, and I'm sure you were really brave!"

"Yes, mamma," explained little Sidney, half an hour later, "last night was the bravest night of my life."

And the dear mother only smiled proudly, as she kissed him good morning.

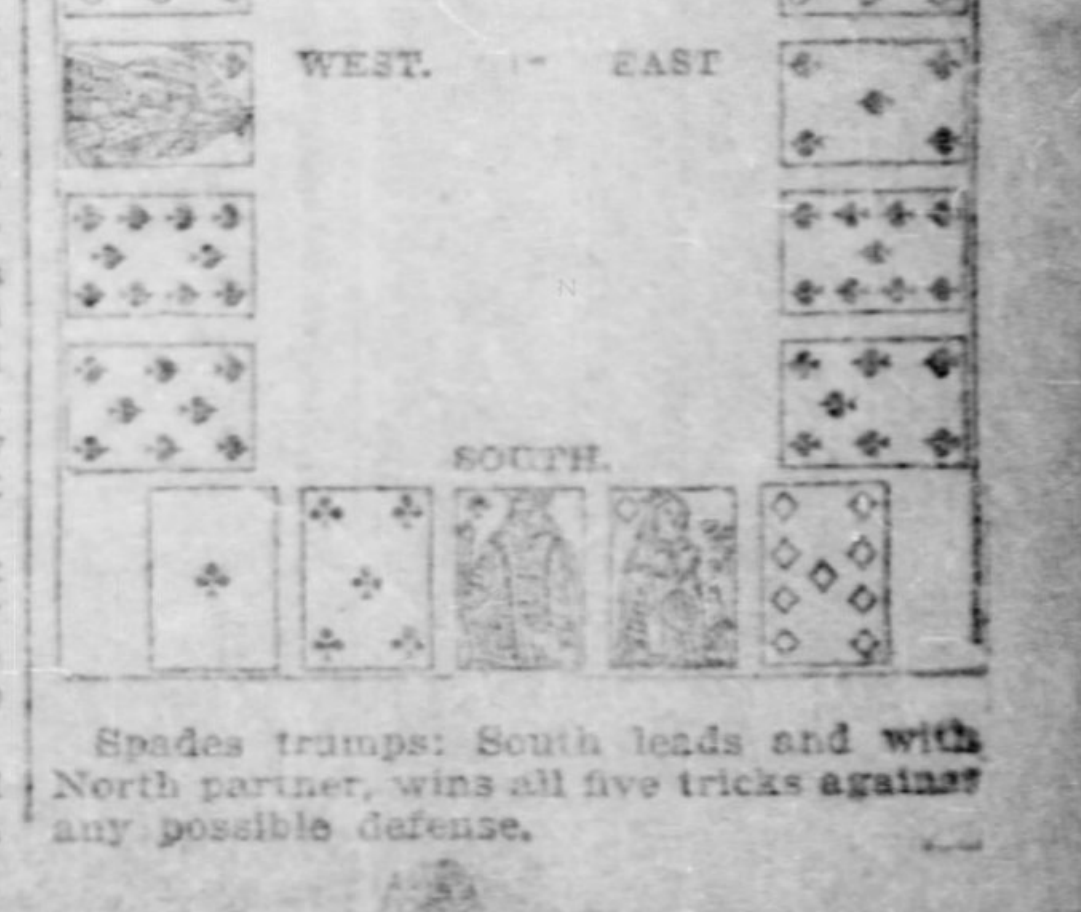
And Sidney was never, never afraid to go to sleep alone again.

WHIST PRACTICE

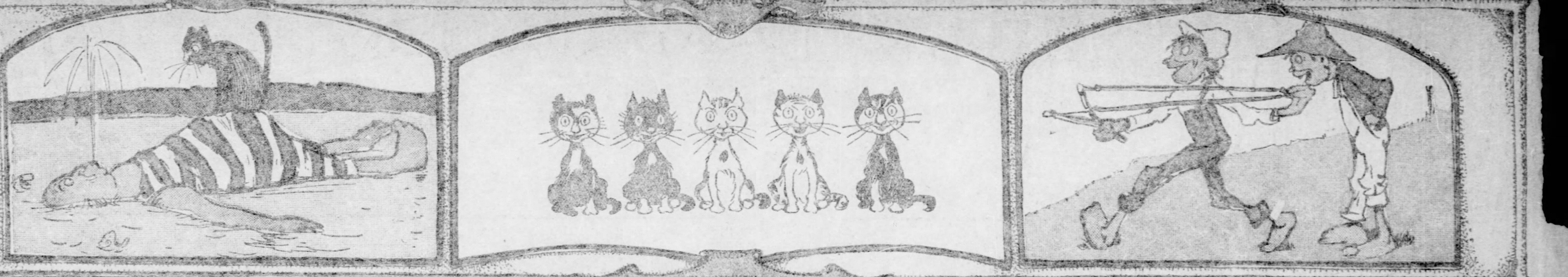
Three tricks are to be taken in problem No. 12 by South leading off with the diamond king, which West trumps, and North discards his heart queen. West leads his heart ace, North trumps and East overtrumps. East leads club 8 which South trumps and then secures two tricks in hearts. If after taking first trick with trumps, West leads a low heart, North must throw a low club, then South will trump the club 8, as before, lead a heart for North to trump and the club 7 is good for a trick.

Here is a pretty illustration of how three trumps may rout six, if played correctly:

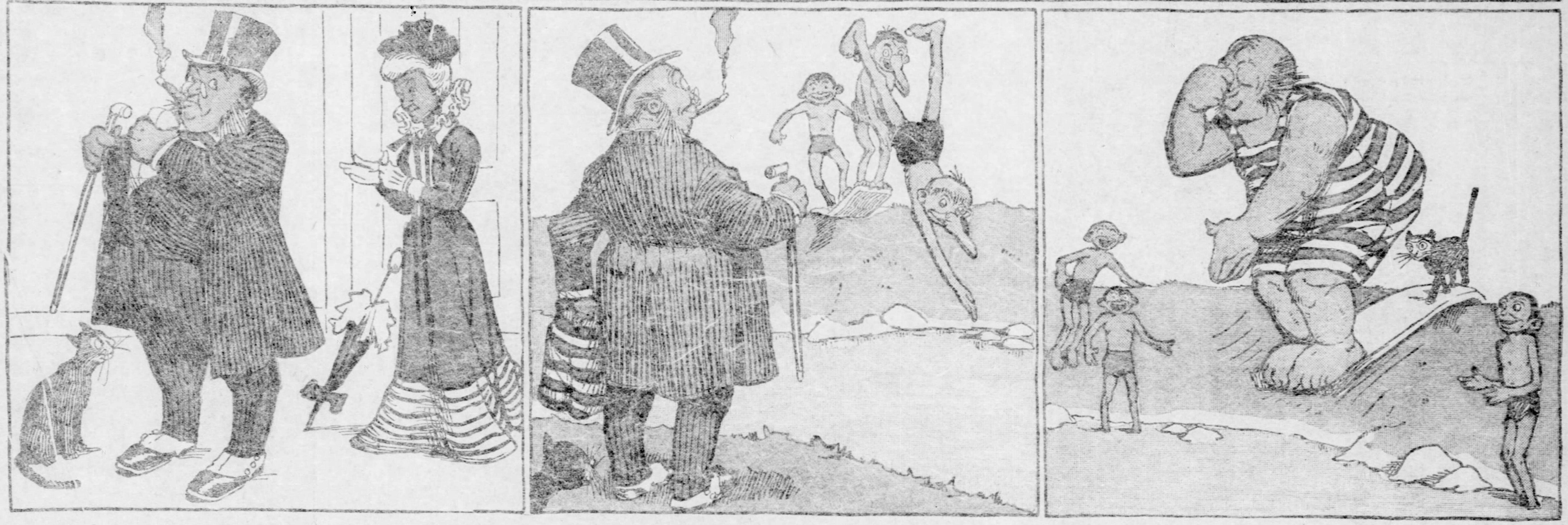
WHIST PROBLEM NO. 14.



Spades trumps: South leads and with North partner, wins all five tricks against any possible defense.



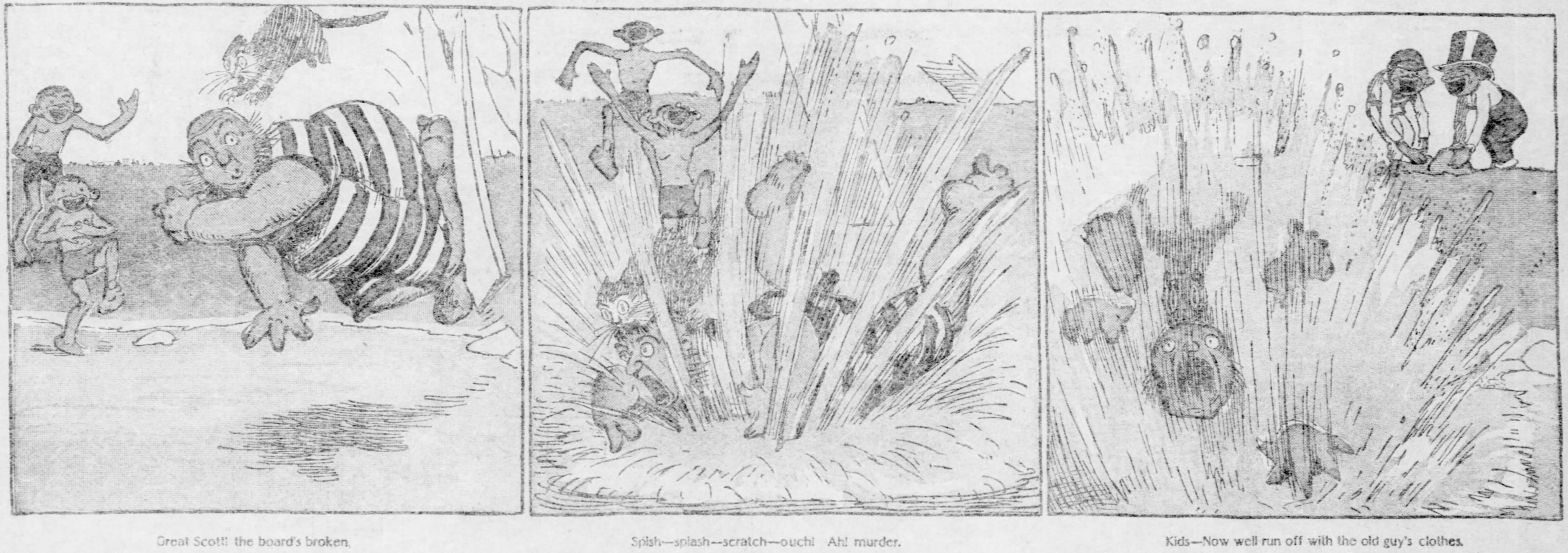
BOWSER AND THE CAT CAME BACK



Mrs. Bowser, I am tired taking care of your cat and looking after your house Sunday mornings. I'm going out in the country.

I thought I'd find those boys in swimming, so I brought my bathing suit.

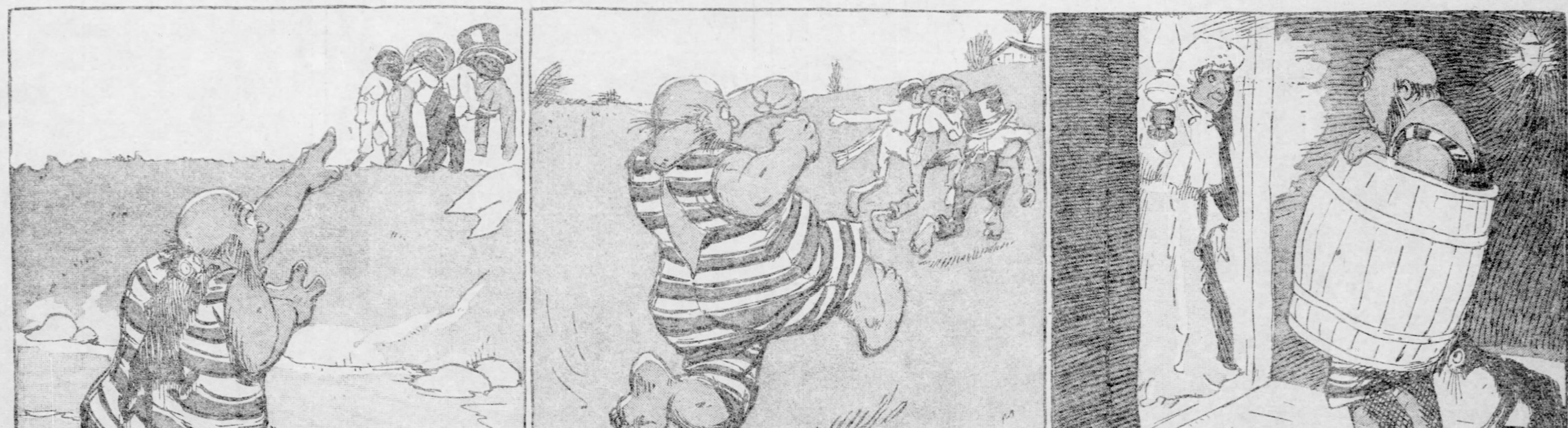
I feel just like a boy again. It's a relief to get away from those home annoyances.



Great Scott! the board's broken.

Spish—splash—scratch—ouch! Ah! murder.

Kids—Now we'll run off with the old guy's clothes.



Stop! Stop! You—.

Infernal imps of satan, if I catch you I'll—

Not a word woman, but I'll give you fair warning if I can lay my hands on that cat of yours I'll drown it.